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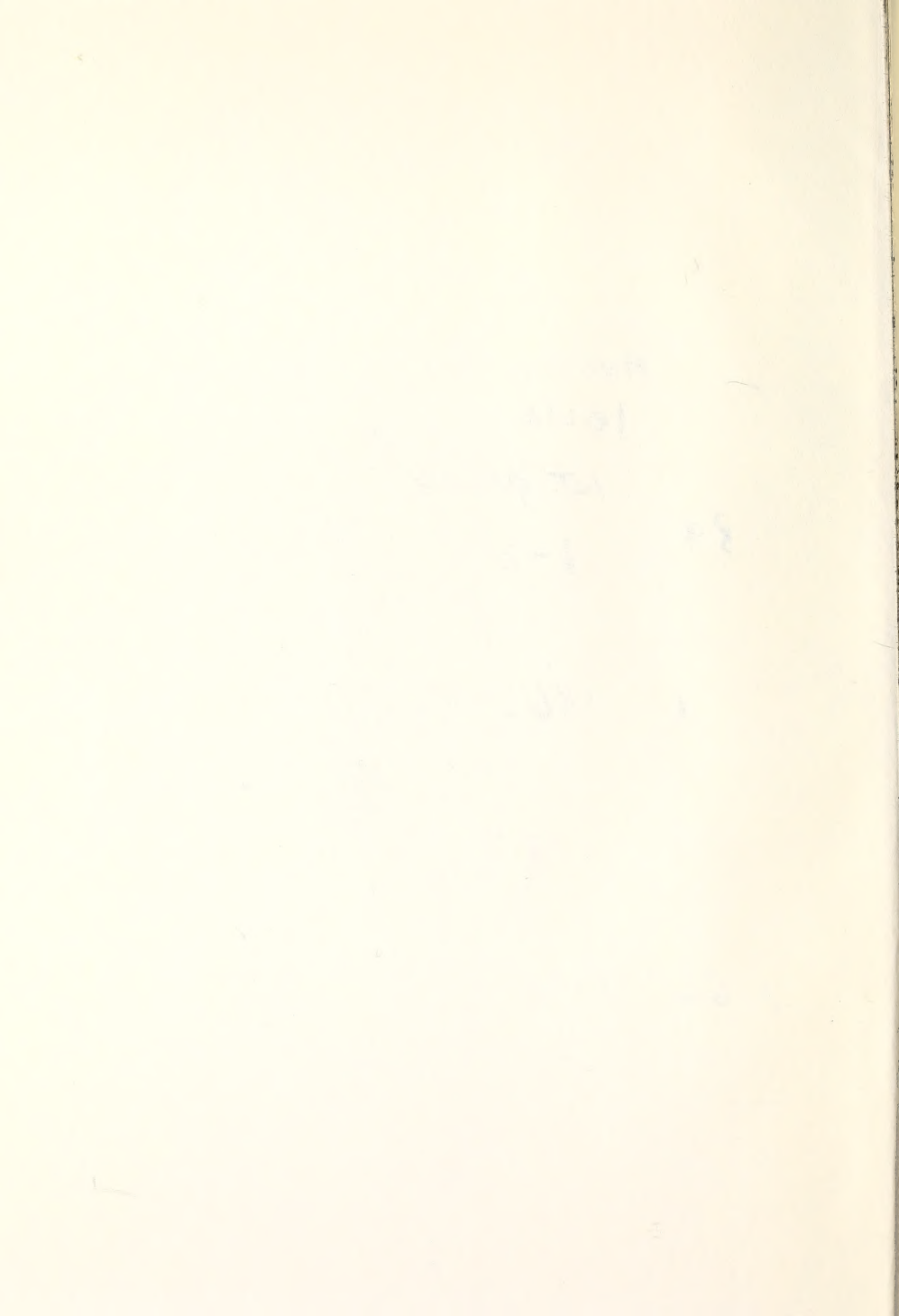
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THE
ANNALS
OF THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

JANUARY, 1863.

NUMBER I.

INTRODUCTORY ARTICLE,

BY THE EDITOR.

The object, as well as origin, of the State Historical Society is briefly expressed in the following Acts of the Legislature.

I.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Iowa, That* **Annals of Iowa** *annually appropriated until the Legislature shall by law otherwise direct, to a State Historical Society, formed* **1863-65** *formed in connection with, and under the auspices of the State University, the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars* **Vols. 1-3** *ended by said Society in collecting, embodying, arranging and preserving in an authentic form, a library of books, pamphlets, maps, charts, manuscripts, papers, paintings, statuary, and other materials illustrative of the state of the history of Iowa; to rescue from oblivion the memory of its early pioneers; to obtain and preserve varieties of their exploits, perils and hardy adventures; to secure facts and statements relative to the history, genius and progress or decay of our Indian tribes; to exhibit faithfully the antiquities, past and present resources of Iowa; also, to aid in the publication of such of the collections of the Society as the Society shall from time to time deem of value and interest; to aid in binding its books, pamphlets, manuscripts and papers.*



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Annals of Iowa

1893-95

Vols. 1-3

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and in paying other necessary incidental expenses of the Society, but no part of such annual appropriation shall ever be paid for services rendered by the officers to the Society.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee of the said State Historical Society of Iowa, to keep an accurate account of the expenditure of the said sum of money hereby appropriated, and furnish the same, together with the vouchers thereof, to the Governor of the State, in the month of December of the year the Legislature shall meet, to be by him laid before the Legislature.

SEC. 3. There shall be delivered to said Society thirty bound copies of all documents published by order of the State, for the purpose of effecting exchanges with similar Societies in other States, and also fifty bound copies of all such documents, to be transmitted through the medium of the Secretary of said Society, to Mr. Vattimere, at Paris, in furtherance of his system of international literary exchange.

SEC. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force, from and after its publication according to law.

APPROVED, January 28, 1857.

II.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Iowa*, That chapter two hundred and three (203) of the laws of the sixth General Assembly, approved, January 28th, 1857, be amended as follows :

That there is hereby annually appropriated, until the Legislature shall by law otherwise direct, to the State Historical Society, formed in connection with, and under the auspices of, the State University, the sum of five hundred dollars, to be expended by said Society in collecting, embodying, arranging and preserving in authentic form, a library of books, pamphlets, maps, charts, manuscripts, papers, paintings, statuary and other materials illustrative of the History of Iowa; to rescue from oblivion the memory of its pioneers; to obtain and preserve varieties of their exploits, perils and hardy adventures; to secure facts and statements in relation to the history, genius, progress or decay of our Indian tribes; to exhibit faithfully

the antiquities, past and present resources of Iowa; also to aid in the publication of such of the collections of the Society as the Society shall, from time to time, deem of value and interest; to aid in binding its books, pamphlets, manuscripts and papers, and in paying other necessary incidental expenses of the Society.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force, from and after its publication in the Iowa State Register and State Journal.

APPROVED, March 26, 1860.

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I hereby certify that the foregoing act was published in the Iowa State Register, April 4, 1860.

ELIJAH SELLS, Secretary of State.

The second act of the Assembly is a mere repetition of the first, with a few verbal alterations, except that it increases the annual appropriation to five hundred dollars, and does not restrict the expenditure, as did the first act.

With these acts of the Legislature, the Society has begun and progressed, till a library of about two thousand volumes, including books for exchange, and a considerable cabinet of minerals, shells, portraits and trophies of war has been accumulated, together with several manuscript and printed histories of leading counties, for publication or reference, all which will be of great utility to the future historian of Iowa.

No apology is needed for beginning the "short and simple Annals" of Iowa. The very name of the State, in the Indian tongue, signifies, "Here is the place," of all others, in which to dwell. Hunted, as were the native tribes, by their enemies, until they found a home beyond the great river, Mississippi, they exclaimed: "Here is the spot." Such is the interpretation by ANTOINE LE CLAIRE, Esq., the last and best Indian interpreter of the language, himself a half native, by descent, as given to the writer of this article, a few years before his decease.

The times, indeed, are not propitious, as the nation is involved in a most unhappy civil war, the like of which, for extent and atrocity, the world never saw. A half million of volunteers, fully armed and equipped as soldiers, with improved

cannon, muskets, rifles, revolvers and sabres, on land; with three hundred vessels of war, in part iron-clad and turreted, and manned with fifty thousand hardy sailors, on the seas and rivers, compose the grand army and navy of the United States against the insurgent attacks of nine Southern States, leagued in rebellion against the General Government of the Union. And, here, on American soil, is to be settled forever—the great principle, that a free, popular, constitutional Government can defend itself against domestic traitors, as it has done against foreign foes. Already the nations of Europe have begun to learn a lesson of warfare from this national struggle, which will change the deadly implements of carnage for those more defensive or offensive than were ever before invented. So that civil war, and all war, will hereafter be a terrible venture, that men of ambition and blood will scarcely dare to try.

In this conflict for national life and liberty, against domestic enemies, the State of Iowa has embarked, from first to last, with fifty thousand picked men as volunteers. Their blood has flowed like water on the battle fields of Springfield, Blue Hills Belmont, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Iuka, Corinth, Arkansas Post and Vicksburg; and wherever, in the Southwest, the fight has been the fiercest, Iowa men have been foremost in the assault. The annals of Iowa soldiers alone would make a library, and the trophies of Iowa troops would fill a cabinet of no small dimensions.

It is therefore most fit, that some pages of current events, illustrative of the character of a people so brave and patriotic, should be recorded, for the benefit of future generations. Well have the enemies of the Union, made captive by our citizen soldiers, exclaimed: "Where is that Iowa, from which come so many soldiers, who fight so bravely?"

In connection, also, with the Annals of the State, it is thought desirable to incorporate brief biographies of distinguished citizens of Iowa, in the various walks of life. Happily, the Annalist of Iowa has not to go back to the story of fabulous heroes, nor to uncertain dates, unless the origin of the Indian tribes, once dwelling in this land, be excepted.

Iowa was made a Territory, separate from Wisconsin, so recently as the fourth of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight; and, by the adoption of a Constitution, and election of a Governor, with other officers, and a Legislature in August, of the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, was fully inaugurated, on the third of December following, as a sovereign State.

Iowa has already outgrown more than half of the older States in population, having by the United States Census of eighteen hundred and sixty, six hundred seventy-three thousand, eight hundred and forty-four inhabitants; and ranks next to Michigan in numbers. In extent of territory, it is equal to both New York and New Jersey, as may be seen by inspection of the map and square miles. In health, it stands next to the Green Mountain State, Vermont. In fertility and variety of soil, it is not surpassed by any State in the Union.

Shall not such a State, already grown so great, have a history? And will any one say that its authentic Annals are too soon begun, or that the aid of the intelligent citizens of this commonwealth has been invoked too soon, to fill the Library and Cabinet of the Historical Society, connected as it is with the State University?

In troublous times, these Annals of the Society are begun. Yet humble reliance may be reposed on the God of history, unfolding leaf after leaf in his continual providence that ruleth over all. He only can prosper all honest endeavors, and send a brighter day in our country's history. With such a trust, this humble publication is begun, relating to a State, already illustrious in arms; but destined of high Heaven, it is confidently hoped, to be still more illustrious, when arms shall yield to peace and prosperity throughout the whole land.

ARTICLE II.

HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

MEMOIR BY THE EDITOR.

WILLARD BARROWS, Esq., the writer of the following history, was born at Munson, Massachusetts, in 1806. He received a thorough education in the Common Schools and Academies of New England. In 1827, he settled in Elizabethtown, New Jersey, where he taught school for several years; and was married in 1832. Selecting the pursuit of engineering and surveying, he engaged in a contract with the Government to finish the surveys of the Choctaw Indian Purchase, in the cypress swamps and cane-brakes on the Yo-zoo and Sunflower rivers, in the region where the North-western army and navy of the United States have lately operated. By the sudden rise of the Mississippi river, which overflowed all the country except the ridges, his party were cut off from all inhabitants and supplies, during the winter of 1836-7, reducing them to short allowance, and even to the fruit of the persimmon tree and the flesh of the opossum for food. All other animals fled, except that a hawk or an owl was occasionally killed. About the first of March, the flood so far subsided, that they went by canoes to Vicksburg and Natches; and he proceeded to Jackson, Mississippi, to report there to the Surveyor General.

In 1837, he was occupied in the first surveys of Iowa by the Government, and spent the winter on the Wapsipinicon river. And in July, 1838, he settled with his family in Rockingham, five miles below Davenport.

In 1840, Mr. Barrows surveyed the Islands of the Mississippi, from the mouth of the Rock river to Quincy, Illinois. In 1841-2, the public surveys being suspended, he engaged in farming, and held the office of Justice of the Peace, of Postmaster and Notary Public, at Rockingham, in which he continued till 1843, when he entered upon the survey of the Kickapoo country, North of the Wisconsin river. There the Winnebago Indians stole the provisions of the party, and he was compelled to go to Prairie Du Chien for supplies. On his return, his way was obstructed by prostrate timber hurled in every direction by a terrific tornado, through which, with the help of indolent Indians, he was able to cut a passage only two and a half miles in two days. Forced to send his provisions up the Kickapoo by the Indians in canoes, he followed on by land, till they were past the track of the whirlwind. The supplies were landed and the Indians dismissed. He then carried the provisions a half mile and concealed them. The next day, early, he took a

bag of flour and a little pork on a single pack-horse, and hastened to relieve his men, as fast as he could, through the wilderness, over the "Sugar loaves of Wisconsin," as the region is called, where Col. Atchison, in 1832, in pursuit of Blackhawk and his Indian warriors, was obliged to leave his wagons and baggage with the loss of many horses. On the fourth day, he came upon one starving man of his party; and, after refreshing him, he pressed on to the camp, where the rest, neglecting to rescue themselves when they were able, and supposing him to be murdered by the Indians, were sunk in despair. Cheered by his arrival, and strengthened with food, they all started for the depot of provisions on the Kickapoo, and reached the place, to find them all stolen again by the Indians. The only means of saving their lives, then, was to ascend the Kickapoo to a ford, and thence go to Prairie Du Chien. On the third day after, they reached a settlement, where they stayed a week and recruited; and when arrived at Prairie Du Chien, they found many articles of their clothing in the liquor shops, that the Root Indians had stolen and sold. Their horses had previously been scattered during the tornado, so that the party had been compelled to eat their two dogs, at the camp, making soup of the bones and nettles, and boiling part of their harness, for food, instead of horse-flesh.

Afterwards, Mr. Barrows traversed Northern Iowa, then in possession of the Indian tribe, with a view to a knowledge of the region. He visited the Mission School, then at Fort Atchison, where he got a passport over that section of the country from Rev. Mr. Lowrey, then in charge of the Mission.

"Barrows' New Map of Iowa, with Notes", was published in 1854, by Doolittle & Munson, Cincinnati; and it was considered of so much importance that the Legislature of Iowa ordered copies of it for the members of both Houses, and also for the State officers. This work, together with letters published in the *Davenport Democrat*, from California, whither he went in 1850, by the overland route, enduring almost incredible hardships, and returning by Mexico and Cuba, and also some communications for the press of a scientific character, constitute, along with the history that here follows, the chief literary productions of Mr. Barrows, all descriptive of new parts of our country.

At intervals, Mr. Barrows has turned his attention to land business, with success. His suburban residence and grounds are conspicuous to every person passing in the cars, South-west of Davenport, where he enjoys the fruits of his past activity and enterprise.

In person, as is indicated by his portrait in this number, Mr. Barrows is full and portly. In manners, he is courteous and genial. As a Christian, "the highest style of man," he is charitable and discreet. And, to use the words of the author of "*Davenport, Past and Present*," to which the reader is referred for fuller particulars, and from which these are drawn; "may many years yet be his portion, as happy and pleasant as his early life has been laborious and active."

INTRODUCTION.

In compliance with a formal request of the Curators of the State Historical Society, I have undertaken the task of writing a full history of Scott county, Iowa; or more particularly, facts and incidents connected with its early history. A residence of twenty-five years in this county has given me an opportunity for observation, and a knowledge of the proper sources from which to obtain information.

Much care has been taken to gather information from the early settlers of the county; and a hearty response has come up from some parts. In many instances, difference of opinion has arisen as to dates and circumstances. In such cases, I have generally taken the decision of the majority.

It might be supposed that our existence as a county is so brief, not twenty-eight years, that the incidents connected with its settlement and growth would be fresh in the minds of all. Such may be the case with much of our history, while some important facts are lost. The early settler seldom finds time, if he has the ability, to record passing events, save in the memory. The unparalleled rapidity with which the West has marched forward to greatness and power, is a sufficient excuse for the pioneer historian, when he fails, through want of facts, to give a full and perfect account of his first struggles. The early emigrant to a new county finds that all his time and energies are required to provide even for the necessities of life; the rude cabin must be raised, for a temporary abode at least; the virgin soil must be broken up and fenced, and numberless little requisites for the comfort of himself or family, crowd upon his attention, so that the new beginner is most emphatically his own "hewer of wood, and drawer of water."

In collecting the material for this work, the author has often been doubly repaid for his labor in the pleasant meetings he has had with many an "old settler," from whom the whirl and bustle of life had separated him for years. Such reunions are sweet and profitable, and these hardy sons of toil, meeting after many years of separation, like old soldiers, retire to some

shady nook, there recount the scenes through which they have passed, and "fight their battles o'er again." Although the trials and hardships of the pioneers of Scott county may not compare with the early settlement of Kentucky, Ohio, or some other Western States, yet there are many incidents connected with its early history that are worthy of record, and should be gathered before they pass beyond our reach.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL REMARKS.

The County of Scott being situated on the Mississippi River, and having a water front of some thirty-five miles upon its South and Eastern boundary, has many natural advantages not found in more inland counties. Upon the North it is bounded by the Wau-bessa-pinnecon Se-po, which in the Indian language signifies "the place of white potatoes." The name is derived from the two Indian words "Waubessa," white or swan like, and "Pinne-ac," a potato; Se-po being the Indian name for river. The river was probably so named from the fact of great quantities of the wild artichoke being found in that region.

This stream is some ten or twelve rods wide, with a swift clear current, and its banks generally skirted with timber. Its bottom lands are from a half to a mile or two wide, and are subject to annual overflow, affording great pasturage for stock, not being in general dry enough for cultivation. The Western boundary of the county is upon rich rolling prairie extending along the fifth principal meridian, separating it from the counties of Cedar and Muscatine.

There is much in the early history of this country to interest and excite the antiquarian and lover of research. Long before the discovery of the Great River by Marquette and Joliet, on the 17th of June, 1673, tradition tells us that the spot of ground

now occupied by the city of Davenport, was a large and populous Indian village. There can be but little doubt, from the history of those early Pioneers, that it was here they first landed in their voyage down the Mississippi, after they entered it from the mouth of the Wisconsin, on the 17th of June.

The first landing made by them on record, was on the 21st, four days after they entered the Mississippi, and was upon the Western bank, where, say they, "We discovered foot-prints of some fellow mortals, and a little path (trail) leading into a pleasant meadow." Following the trail a short distance, they heard the savages talking, and "making their presence known by a loud cry," they were led to a village of the "Illinies."

There could not have been sufficient time between the 17th and 21st for the voyagers to have descended beyond this point, or to have reached the lower or Des Moines Rapids; which some historians claim to have been the landing places spoken of. There having been an Indian village here from time immemorial according to Indian tradition, fixes the fact most conclusively, that it was at this place, Davenport, that the soil of Iowa was first pressed by the foot of a white man. The legends of the Indians are full of historic lore, pertaining to this beautiful spot, comprising Davenport, Rock Island and their surroundings.

Black Hawk was ever ready to tell of the traditions of his people, and often dwelt with much interest and excitement on the traditions of his fathers. He says they came from Gitche Gammee, "the big water," Lake Superior, and Indians that are yet living say that the home of their fathers was at Saukie Creek, that empties into Lake Superior, and that as they traveled westward, they encountered foes whom they fought and conquered, and that in turn they were conquered by their enemies, and tribe fought tribe for possession of the land, until they reached the great river, the Massa-Sepo, which signifies "The Father of Rivers."

The tradition of the Saukies who have always lived upon the prairies is, that their name means "Man of the Prairie," or prairie Indian.

They also aver that their friends, the Musquakies, which signifies "Foxes," were a sly and cunning people, and united with them for strength to fight their enemies, the tribes of the Kickapoo and Illini, and that they have ever lived in peace, as one tribe and one people.

These were the Indians in possession of the country when the United States assumed jurisdiction over it, and of whom it was purchased.

There were many traces of the aborigines existing when the first settlers came to Iowa. Several Indian mounds, or burial places of quite large dimensions, were still used by wandering bands of Indians as late as 1835 and 1836, situated on the banks of the river, about two miles below this city, where was formerly the farm of the Hon. E. Cook. Indian graves have been found in excavations about this city; and relics of ancient date discovered, showing that this spot has been the home of the red man for centuries, and corroborating the testimony of Black Hawk and others, as to the traditions of their fathers.

The scenery presented, in ascending the Mississippi, taking in the whole view from the point of the bluff below Rockingham, as far up as Hampton, on the Illinois shore, is one of unexcelled beauty and loveliness. Its islands, dotting the broad expanse of waters, the scenery of the bluffs upon the Iowa side and Rock Island with old Fort Armstrong, have been admired, and more sketches taken of this panoramic view, by home and foreign artists, than any other portion of the Mississippi valley.

Of the early history of Scott county, we have a most vivid and truthful history, compiled from living witnesses.

At the close of the Black Hawk war, in 1832, there were no settlers upon this side of the river. The purchase from the Sac (or Saukie) and Fox tribe of Indians, of the soil of Scott county was made, in common with that of all the river counties, on the 15th of Sept., 1832, upon the ground now occupied by the depot buildings of the Miss. & Mo. R. R. Company in this city. The treaty was held by Gen. Scott.

The cholera was raging among the troops at Fort Armstrong, at the time, and for prudential reasons it was thought best to meet the Indians upon this side of the river.

In this sale, the Indians reserved a section, (640 acres), and presented it to Antoine Le Clair, Esq., their interpreter. This reserve was located upon the river between Harrison street and Bridge Avenue, in Fulton's addition to the city of Davenport, running back over the bluff to a line due East and West, a few rods this side of Locust street. They also gave Mr. Le Claire another section of land at the head of the rapids where the city of Le Clair now stands.

The treaty of Gen. Scott with the Indians was ratified by Congress at their session in the winter of 1833. Thus did the United States come into possession of the soil of Scott county.

Of the Indians from whom it was purchased, and of the tribes who had been in possession in earlier days, we should like to give a more extended notice than we are permitted, in this brief history of Scott county.

The Sacs and Foxes were provided with homes in Kansas, where they now reside. They are fast dwindling away; and but a remnant is left of the tribes of the Winnebagoes, the Chippewas, Pottawattamies, Ottawas, Menominees and other powerful bands that were in possession of all the country from the Lakes to the Missouri, at the termination of the American Revolution. Where the sad remnants of any of these tribes are found, they present but a faint resemblance of their former greatness and renown, or of their warlike and noble bearing. A few squalid families may be found loitering about the frontier towns, made beggars by the low and wasting vices of the white man.

But their destiny is written. The onward march of the Anglo-Saxon race tells, with unerring prophecy, the fate of the Red Man! Already have his haunts been broken up in the quiet dells of the Rocky Mountains; already have the plains of Utah drunk the blood of this ill-fated and unhappy race and ere long his retreating foot-prints will be found along the shores of the Pacific, hastening to the spirit land, the "Great Hereafter."

We now enter upon our history more in detail, considering each township, beginning with Buffalo.

CHAPTER II.

FIRST SETTLEMENT OF BUFFALO TOWNSHIP.

In 1833, Capt. Benjamin W. Clark, a native of Virginia, who had settled and made some improvements on the Illinois shore, where the town of Andalusia now is, moved across the Mississippi and commenced a settlement upon the present site of the town of Buffalo, and was probably the first settler on the soil of Scott county. He had been Captain of a company of mounted volunteer Rangers in the Black Hawk War, under Gen. Dodge. Here, in Buffalo, he made the first "claim," erected the first cabin, broke the first ground, planted the first corn, and raised the first produce in the county. His nearest neighbors at this time upon the Iowa shore, then called the "Black Hawk Purchase," were at Burlington and Du Buque.

The first stock of goods ever opened in the county, was at Buffalo, by a Mr. Lynde, of Stephenson, now Rock Island. The first orchard planted, and the first coal ever discovered and dug in this county, were by Capt. Clark, in 1834. The first public Ferry across the Mississippi, between Burlington and Du Buque, was at Buffalo, and for several years, "Clark's Ferry" was the only place of crossing in all this region of country. In the early part of the year 1835, he erected a public house, which is still standing, a large frame building two stories high, which, at that time, was considered a great enterprise. He brought the lumber from Cincinnati, at a cost of sixty dollars a thousand feet.

In 1836, Capt. Clark laid out the town of Buffalo, it being the first town regularly laid out in this county. He succeeded in building up quite a village; but there was much need of flouring and lumber mills, and in 1836, he erected, near the mouth of Duck Creek, the first saw mill in the county, or in this part of Iowa; and although it was on a small scale, and quite inadequate to the wants of the settlers who began to seek homes beyond the Missis-

ssippi, yet it proved of the greatest public benefit, and served the people for many years.

The Ferry was established at Buffalo, while Capt. Clark lived at Andalusia, before he moved across the river. The first ferriage collected by him, after he had completed his flat boat, was attended by the following amusing circumstance. Late one evening, a company of French traders, who were returning from the Iowa river to the Trading Post on Rock Island, encamped on the bank of the river where the Hotel now stands in Buffalo. They heard the report of the Captain's intention to establish a ferry across the river at this point, and feeling somewhat inclined to ridicule such an enterprise, they called loudly for the ferry boat, saying that they had a drove of cattle to cross, an assertion perfectly ridiculous in itself, as nothing in the shape of cattle nearer than buffalo or elk had ever appeared on the western banks of the Mississippi river. But the Captain was not to be trifled with. He had made ready his boat. His ferry was established, and being a man of bold, and most unflinching, uncompromising sternness and perseverance, he rallied his men, manned his boat with some eight men and boys, and very quietly crossed over to answer the continued calls of the noisy Frenchmen. It was a very dark night, and as the oars were plied to the ponderous flat boat, Capt. Clark stood at the helm steering his rude craft over the swelling waves of the Mississippi with nothing to guide him but the blaze of the camp fire and noise of the company on the Iowa shore, meditating most undoubtedly in a frame of mind not the most serene. When nearing the shore, the traders on discovering him set up a most uncourteous roar of laughter, turning the whole matter off as a joke; called them fools, and told the captain they had nothing to ferry, and that he might return to the Illinois. But Capt. Clark's anger was now raised to the highest pitch. He landed his boat, and with his men marched into the camp of the insolent Frenchmen, and demanded ten dollars as a fee for ferriage. No man who knew Capt. Clark ever wanted to parly with him when his usually mild temper was aroused by insult. The party soon became satisfied that, under the circumstances, it was their best policy to pay up. The great difficulty now was that they had not ten dollars in the company, but very willingly proffered two bolts of calico, which, among Indians, at least, was considered legal tender. This was accepted and taken as the first ferriage ever received in Scott county. Capt. Clark and his

party returned, having taught the wild traders one of the first lessons of civilization.

Capt. Clark claimed the honor of being the father of the first white child born in Scott county. This son, David H. Clark, now a resident of Polk county, in this State, was born in Buffalo, the 21st of April, 1834.

For many years the town of Buffalo attracted much attention, and bid fair to become a serious rival to Stephenson, then just merging into existence. But Davenport and Rockingham were soon laid off, and a ferry being established between Davenport and Stephenson, by Mr Le Clair, travel was directed to that point, and the division of the country into counties left Buffalo in no enviable situation. It had been the most prosperous town in this region of country, doing a large business with the emigrants to the Territory, who were then beginning to settle up and down the river and along the Cedar valley, furnishing grain and provisions of all kinds to the new comers. Capt. Clark spent much time in showing emigrants the country and assisting them in making claims, and probably did more towards the early settlement of this country than any other man that ever came into it. He died at Buffalo, Oct. 25th, 1839.

To show the prospects of Buffalo, as a point of interest at that day, we might relate a circumstance that occurred in reference to the value of town lots. After Davenport was laid out, Maj. Wm. Gordon and some others, proprietors, called on Capt. Clark, and offered him an even exchange of forty or sixty lots in Davenport for an equal number in Buffalo. But the Captain declined, regarding it as a poor offer, as it probably looked to be at that time.

It will be seen, by reference to the map of Scott county, that it lacks a township in the south west corner, (No. 78 N. R. 1 E.), of being square. As it has always been a mystery to many, particularly to the new comer, why this township should have been set off to Musatine county, while it so naturally belonged to Scott, I will here explain.

In the first Territorial Legislature, which convened at Burlington, in December, 1837, an act was passed creating the boundaries of Scott county, as well as many others. Unfortunately for the well-being of many a town site and village, this honorable body had too many speculators in town lots among its members. Dr. Reynolds, then living three miles above Bloomington, now Mus-

catine, being a member, had laid off a place called Geneva, upon which all his efforts for the county seat were centered. The manner and extent, in laying off the counties, were of course, to decide the destiny of many a town site which had been made especially for the county seat. The object of Dr. Reynolds was to press the upper line of Muscatine county up the river as far as possible, so as to make Geneva central, and lessen the chances of Bloomington, which was an applicant for favor. The Davenport and Rockingham member, Alex. W. McGregor, Esq., knew that if the Scott county line ran too far down the river, Buffalo, then a rival, and by far the most populous and important town above Burlington, would stand too great a chance, so that a compromise was entered into, and this township was given to Muscatine county, which gives to our county its present ill-shaped appearance.

Buffalo, with all her just claims, was sacrificed, by placing her in the lower end of the county. Dr. Reynolds' grand scheme was frustrated, for Bloomington got the county seat for Muscatine county, and Davenport and Rockingham "doubled teams" on Buffalo, got the county seat, and then fought for choice of location, as will be noticed under its proper head. This was the killing stroke to Buffalo. Davenport ultimately received all the benefits derived from the trickery and corruption of legislative enactments, while Geneva, Montpelier, Salem, Freeport, Mouth of Pine, and some half dozen more towns that were laid out along the Mississippi river from Muscatine Island to Davenport, "went under," carrying with them all their visionary schemes for greatness and power.

Buffalo township has more timber land than any other in the county. There are thousands of acres now covered with a growth that has arisen since the first settlement, that will cut from twenty to fifty cords of wood to the acre. It is estimated that there is five times as much timber in Buffalo township, as there was at the time of the first settlement in 1834. A fact showing how easily timber may be produced if cared for, and the annual fire-kept out of the woodlands.

There is another very important item to appear in the history of this township. Coal was first discovered here in 1834, and as early as 1835 and 1836 was dug and sold to steamboats at the mouth of Bowling's Creek, which empties into the Mississippi about

half way between Buffalo and Rockingham. The first bank opened was about half a mile up this Creek, and was worked to considerable extent by Dr. A. C. Donaldson, who settled in 1837, near its mouth. Still higher up this creek, some three miles, Benj. Wright and Capt. E. Murray, from Zanesville, Ohio, opened a bank in 1838, and furnished coal to Davenport and Rockingham, for fifteen cents per bushel; and from that day to this, mines have been opened and worked in almost every part of the township, until at the present time, more than twenty-five coal mines are open and ready for work. The most extensive now in operation, are near Buffalo, and belong to Capt. W. L. Clark & Co., who are getting out about one thousand bushels per day. They are preparing to lay a rail track to the river, and when completed, the company will be able to deliver on the bank, or in barges, from two thousand and five hundred to four thousand bushels per day. Their road will accommodate many other banks now opened, and that will be opened along the track. The coal now obtained is far superior to that formerly dug, and is said to be a better article for making steam, and for other purposes, giving off more flame and igniting very readily. Experienced steamboat men, who have examined this coal, and used it, say that one thousand bushels of it will go further, and make more steam, than twelve hundred bushels of the Rock River coal.

Capt. W. L. Clark, son of the original proprietor of Buffalo, is now a resident of Davenport, but holds large interests of lands and coal banks in this county. The very lands claimed by his father in 1832, soon after the Black-Hawk war, are still in the possession of Capt. W. L. Clark.

James M. Bowling, from Virginia, now a resident of Davenport, settled in Buffalo township, the 4th of July, 1835, at the mouth of Bowling's creek. He purchased the "claim" of one Orange Babbett, the quit claim deed to which has recently been presented to the State Historical Society by Mr. Bowling. This property now belongs to Capt. Leroy Dodge. Mr. Bowling commenced farming, in 1835. That fall, he went back to Virginia, married, and returned, in 1836, with his wife and two sisters. In 1837, he had the prospect of a fine crop, but the Indians, who still loitered about the country, were encamped upon this creek. In June, there were some five hundred Indians living near him, and very troublesome. They set fire to the prairie and burned up the fence

surrounding his corn, which was at the time six inches high. The Indian horses then ate much of it, and he was compelled in the heat of summer to cut timber and make rails to enclose his field again ; but, notwithstanding all his misfortune, he succeeded in raising a very good crop. The Indians, however, were a constant annoyance to him.

In his absence, on one occasion, a lot of Indians came to the house, and Mrs. Bowling having the doors fastened by putting a gimlet over the latch, with his sisters, remained in silence for some time, until they pushed out the chinking of the cabin near the door, and running in their arms, pulled out the gimlet, when Mrs. Bowling and sisters braced themselves against the door, and by main strength kept them at bay, until, weary of the effort to make an entry, they left the premises. This is but one instance among many of the trials and hardships to which the first settlers were exposed, and through which they passed with patience and toil.

Although Buffalo became almost extinct, after her defeat and downfall, yet, in 1855, it was re-surveyed and mostly purchased by the Germans who settled in and around the town. It has a steam mill, three stores, an Episcopal church organized, and one of Disciples, or Christians. Both societies worship in the school-house. Buffalo now contains about five hundred inhabitants, and is one of the most beautiful town sites on the Mississippi river.

Many of the first settlers of this township are still living at Buffalo, enjoying in affluence the sure reward of their early struggles. One among the many who have retired from the more active pursuits of life, and now enjoy life's comforts, is Capt. Leroy Dodge, who emigrated to Iowa, in 1856, from the State of New York. He was, for many years, a pilot on the Mississippi, and then commander of steamboats. Having secured some four hundred acres along the river and bluff above Buffalo, he built him a pleasant cottage on the banks of the river, and turned his attention to agriculture, principally to stock raising, of which he has some noble specimens. In 1852, he represented Scott county in our State Legislature. He was an unflinching Democrat, and loved the cause of human rights.

Among others who settled, at an early day, in this township, were Joseph and Matthias Mounts, Elias Moore and Andrew W. Campbell. Mr. Campbell was among the most enterprising of the early settlers, having opened a large farm on the bottom land of

the river. He sold it to Henry C. Morehead, at an early day, and removed to the prairie, near where the town of Blue Grass now is, where he opened another large farm that now belongs to his heirs. He was elected, in February, 1838, one of the County Commissioners, it being the first election ever held for officers under the county organization. He also filled other places of responsibility and trust. Being fond of travel and adventure, he frequently took excursions into the interior of Iowa, while it was yet in possession of the Indians, seeming to forget all business cares and enjoy very much the solitude and loveliness of our western wilds. In the spring of 1850, he crossed the plains to California and returned by way of the Isthmus that fall. The following summer, he again set forth for California, by the overland route, in company with a son and a married daughter, whose husband was in California. His health had been for years somewhat impaired and his constitution broken. On Green river, in the Great Basin of the Rocky Mountains, he sickened and died, and his bones are left to moulder in the cheerless desert, with no lasting monument to point the weary pilgrim to his lonely grave.

CHAPTER III.

ROCKINGHAM TOWNSHIP.

In ascending the river from Buffalo, we next enter upon Rockingham township, the settlement of which began simultaneously with that of Le Clair, Princeton and the Groves. This township, comprising the bluffs of the Mississippi, is somewhat broken, and was formerly covered with heavy timber. The bottom lands that are above overflow, are excellent farming lands. The settlement was begun at Rockingham in the fall of 1835. Col. John Sullivan, of Zanesville, Ohio, James and Adrian H. Davenport, Henry W. Higgins, and others, purchased the claim that had been made upon the present site of Rockingham, which is directly opposite the mouth of Rock river.

Like many other places selected in those days for town sites, Rockingham "possessed many advantages," the most prominent

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of which was, that it would command the trade of Rock river, which, at that time, was supposed to be navigable. It was laid off into lots, in the spring of 1836. Its location upon the banks of the Mississippi, with Rock river on the opposite side, was well drawn, and lithograph maps made and circulated in eastern cities, and presented a picture of much beauty. For a while, it was a place of considerable importance. Emigrants, unacquainted with the annual overflow of the Mississippi, were deceived. To the eye, in low water, all was beautiful, and many a settler felt happy in finding so delightful a home in the West. But, with the rise of the river, its vast sloughs were filled, and the embryo city became an island. All communication with the bluff was cut off by a slough running back of the town near the bluffs, so deep, it is said, that keel boats had often navigated it with heavy loads. The first overflow was considered an "uncommon occurrence." The second, a thing that might "never happen again," and unknown to the "oldest inhabitants."

In March, 1834, Adrian H. Davenport made a claim on Credit Island. This Island, containing nearly four hundred acres, belongs to Scott county, it being on the Iowa side of the channel of the Mississippi, and lies just above the mouth of Rock river, and a little above the town of Rockingham. The early French traders had a trading post on this island, and credit was here first given to the Indians, hence the name, "Credit Island," was given to it. Soon after the settlement of Mr. Davenport upon this Island, he was joined by his father, Marmaduke Davenport, who had been Indian Agent at Rock Island. This Island was purchased from Government by Mr. Davenport, and is now owned by J. H. Jenny, of this city. On the 14th of August, 1834, Mr. Davenport had a son born, which was the second white male child born in the county, unless one of Levi Chamberlain's of Pleasant Valley be the second. This child of Mr. Davenport died while young. The Davenports, in the selection and location of Rockingham, became proprietors, and were dry goods and grocery merchants, for many years.

In 1850, A. H. Davenport and his father removed to Le Claire, where his father died in 1852, much respected for his many social and Christian virtues. Adrian H., his son, while living at Rockingham, in 1838, received the appointment from Gov. Lucas, of Sheriff of Scott and Clinton counties, Clinton being attached to

Scott for judicial purposes. This office he retained for twelve years, and filled it with great fidelity and acceptance to the people. He was ever a Democrat, a man of untiring energy of character and of moral worth. By his removal to Le Claire, in 1850, he not only secured to himself an ample fortune, but probably did more for the building up of that beautiful and enterprising city, than any other man in it. He was, in 1860, Mayor of the city of Le Claire, and will be more immediately identified, when we come to speak of this part of our county.

James Davenport, his uncle, and the one more particularly interested in the laying out of the town of Rockingham, removed from that place, in 1848, to Shullsburgh, Wisconsin, about fourteen miles from Galena, where he has been largely engaged in mining. Not only has he been successful in his new employment, and secured to himself ample stores of this world's goods, but has made himself useful in trying to arrest the progress of intemperance among the miners; employing none but sober and industrious men, and by precept and example, teaching with humility, the pure principles of Christianity, before which irreligion and vice have very much diminished.

The first of August, 1836, Col. Sullivan returned from Zanesville with his family, and some emigrants, for settlement. The town, on the first of May of this year, contained two log cabins, one being occupied by A. H. Davenport and his family, and the other by a Mr. Foster. Mr. Sullivan brought with him a small stock of goods, and removing his store from Stephenson, where he had been trading for a year, he erected a small building and soon opened a dry goods and grocery store. In the fall and winter of 1836, Rockingham contained some thirteen houses, and about one hundred inhabitants, among whom were Col. Sullivan and family, the Davenport families, Millington and Franklin Easley, Capt. John Coleman and brothers, Wm. Lingo, Messrs. Mountain and Cale, John Willis, S. S. Brown, Henry C. Morehead, David Sullivan, Ethereal and J. M. Camp, William White, Wm. Dutro, H. W. Higgins, Cornelius Harold, Richard Harrison, Jas. B. McCoy and E. H. Shepherd. Dr. E. S. Barrows located here, in the fall of 1836. He was the first practicing physician located on the Iowa side of the river, between Burlington and Du Buque. For many years his practice extended over a large extent of country, embracing Clinton, Cedar and Muscatine counties. In 1843, he removed

to Davenport, and continued his practice until, a few years since, he retired, to enjoy in quiet the fruits of his early labor. He has ever stood at the head of his profession, and has been President of the "Iowa State Medical Society."

Of the early settlers of Rockingham, many are still inhabitants of Scott county. Some have died, and many settled in other portions of the State. We should like to speak more in detail of the early trials and difficulties through which they passed; of their joys and sorrows; of disappointed hopes; and be allowed to follow each in his fortunes since the days of old Rockingham. But the limits of this work will not allow. There is, however, one truthful remark that may be written. No village of the "Far West," at that day, could boast of a better class of citizens, or those of whom she could be more proud, than Rockingham, both on account of their high toned moral character, their social and friendly qualities, and for their kind and liberal attentions to the sick and to the stranger. Many a wanderer from the home circle, has been made to know this, when laid upon a sick bed in a far western village, he has found the kindly tones and skillful hands of woman, in his sick room, and had at the same time substantial proof that he was not forgotten by the "sterner sex."

A large hotel was erected by the proprietors in 1836, and kept for several years by H. W. Higgins, and was one of the best public houses west of the Mississippi river. It is still standing, and occupied by W. D. Westlake, Esq. Capt. John Coleman still lives in this fallen city, the last of the first settlers. In the spring of 1837, two more dry goods stores were opened, one by the Davenports, and one by John S. Sheller & Co.

During the years of 1835, 1836 and 1837, a few settlers made claims back from the river, along under the bluffs and on the edge of the prairie. Among these were David Sullivan, in 1835, immediately back of Rockingham, under the bluff. His farm extended to the bottom lands. Rufus Ricker also settled, the same year, and Rev. Enoch Mead, in the winter of 1837. The Hon. James Grant opened a large farm in 1838, upon the edge of the prairie at a little grove, called at that time, "Picayune Grove." He enclosed three hundred and twenty acres, much of which he put under cultivation. He introduced the first blooded stock into the county, if not into the State, and did much for the agricultural interests of the county at that early day. The stock introduced

by Judge Grant, at that time, has been of immense value to our county, the fruits of which may be seen in the herds of many of our best farmers.

Among those who settled on the bluffs and on the edge of the prairie, were Lewis Ringlesby, Esq., E. W. H. Winfield, John Wilson, more particularly known as "Wildest Wilson," from having often, as he said, "whipt his weight in wildeats," and John Friday, who broke the first ground upon the bluffs, seven acres for himself and four for Mr. Winfield.

Flour, in the winter of 1836, was from \$16 to \$20 per barrel; corn meal \$1.75 per bushel, and no meat of any kind for sale at any price, except deer, turkey and other wild game, of which there was plenty, at that day, in the timber lands of the bluff.

John W. Brown, Wm. Vantuyt and John Burnsides, also, made claims or purchased them on Ma-ka-tai-me-she-kia-kish-Sepo, or Black Hawk Creek, just above Rockingham, in 1836. John Wilson obtained, that fall, two bushels of seed wheat from John Dunn, who had settled in Allen's Grove, which seed he had brought from Ohio. Mr. Winfield sowed the wheat that fall, and cut the crop the following year with a sickle. Such were the beginnings in agriculture by the settlers of 1836.

At this early day, business of all kinds was dull, and the inhabitants sought pleasure and pastime in hunting and fishing. Enormous specimens of the finny tribe were taken, and to the new comer, were objects of surprise and curiosity. Cat fish were taken, weighing from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy-five pounds. I caught a species of the pike called the Muskelunge, in Sugar creek, which empties into Cedar river, in June, 1837, that weighed thirty five and a half pounds, and measured five and a half feet long. The same summer, E. W. H. Winfield caught a cat fish in the Mississippi, at Rockingham, that weighed one hundred and seventy pounds. Having hauled it up in front of the hotel, it was soon surrounded with spectators. A little daughter of H. W. Higgins having caught a sight of the monster fish through the crowd, as it lay floundering on the ground, and not knowing exactly what it was, or the exact cause of the excitement, started off upon the run exclaiming, "There, now, if I don't go and tell my Pa, they have killed our old sow." The river and the forest furnished ample sport as well as food for the early settler. Venison was often purchased for two and three cents per

pound. Wild turkeys, for twenty-five to fifty cents, and prairie chickens were so plentiful that they were generally given away by the sportsmen.

In the summer of 1837, a steam saw and flouring mill was erected by Capt. Sullivan, it being the first of the kind built in Scott county, or upon this side of the Mississippi, between Burlington and Du Buque. A Methodist church was organized in 1836, and in the fall of 1837, the Rev. Enoch Mead gathered a small church of the Presbyterian order. In 1840, the Rev. Zachariah Goldsmith, an Episcopalian, organized a church. All congregations worshipped, by turns, in a small church building erected by common subscription. It was also used as a school house. In 1838, Rockingham contained forty-five houses, including stores and work-shops, and, in 1839, there were four dry goods and three grocery stores, besides a drug store and some whisky shops. Mechanics of nearly all trades had settled there, but the financial state of things at that date was so low that but little was done in the way of trade.

Scott county was organized, and named, after Gen. Winfield Scott, at the session of the Legislature of Wisconsin Territory, which met at Burlington in December, 1837. The same act provided for holding an election for the county seat on the third Monday of February, 1838. Rockingham and Davenport being the only points to be voted for, the polls were to be opened at the Rockingham House, in Rockingham, and the Davenport Hotel, in Davenport, and at the house of E. Parkhurst, in the town of Parkhurst, now Le Claire. This same legislative act also provided for an election to be held, two weeks after the county seat election, for choice of county officers, at which last election, Rockingham elected her candidates. The commissioners were B. F. Pike Alfred Carter and A. W. Campbell, with E. Cook for County Clerk.

The great importance of the county seat election is apparent. The fortunate town in the election was to become important from having the seat of justice. Great preparations were made for a spirited contest. The matter had been before the Legislature, and an attempt was made to locate it by that body, but a scheme of bribery and corruption among some of its members was brought to light, and an act then passed to leave it to the people. The leading men in the contest upon the Rockingham side were Col.

Sullivan, the Messrs. Davenport, Dr. E. S. Barrows, G. B. Sargent, J. S. Shiller, J. C. Higginson, W. Barrows, H. W. Higgins, Wm. Vantuyt, O. G. McLain, Fitzpatrick, Phipps, Shepherd and others besides many that were non-residents of the town, who lent their influence and time upon the occasion. Davenport had her Le Claire, Col. Davenport and sons, Judge Mitchell, James Mackintosh and brother, D. C. Eldridge, John Owens, and a host of others, men of means, talent and influence.

Rockingham, in this first election, if conducted on fair principles, had no cause to fear the result. She had no need of resorting to unfair means to gain the election. The Southern part of the county, at that time, was the most densely populated. She could poll more votes than Davenport, besides which the Le Claire township, at the head of the rapids, took sides with Rockingham, expecting at some future time to effect an alteration in the county lines on the North, so as to make Le Claire more central, and, of course, it was policy to vote for the most Southern point in the election.

The returns of the election were to be made to Gov. Dodge, of Wisconsin, we then belonging to that Territory. The act specified that the place having the largest number of votes, should be declared the county seat, and that it should be the duty of the Governor upon such return being made, to issue his proclamation accordingly. Davenport, well knowing her weakness and want of "material aid," entered into a contract with a man by the name of Bellows, from Du Buque, to furnish voters at so much per head, board, whisky and lodging to be furnished by the party requiring service.

The day of election came, and with it came also the importation of voters by the "Bellows Express." They were from Du Buque and Snake Diggings, eleven sleigh loads of the most wretched looking rowdies and vagabonds that had ever appeared in the streets of Davenport. They were the dregs of the mining districts of that early day; filled with impudence and profanity, soaked in whisky and done up in rags. Illinois contributed largely by vote for Davenport. There was no use in challenging such a crowd of corruption, for they hardly knew the meaning of the word perjury. So they were permitted to vote unmolested. Rockingham at this election, whatever she may have done afterwards, observed a strict, honest and impartial method of voting. There

was no necessity for a resort to intrigue. She knew her strength and had it within herself. The election being over, the Du Buque delegation of miners returned home, having drunk ten barrels of whisky and cost the contracting parties over three thousand dollars in cash!

Davenport polled a majority of votes. The rejoicing was most enthusiastic. Bonfires and illuminations were exhibited, and the result was considered a great and final triumph. But while these rejoicings were going on in Davenport, Dr. E. S. Barrows and John C. Higginson were on their way to Mineral Point, Wisconsin, to see Gov. Dodge, with documents sufficient to prove the frauds that had been perpetrated at Davenport. Upon this exposure the Governor refused to issue his certificate of election.

Thus things remained, until the Legislature met in June, at Burlington, at which time they passed an act for another election for the county seat, between Davenport and Rockingham, to be held in the following August. This act more particularly defined the manner in which the election should be carried on, and voters were required to have a residence of sixty days. The returns of this election were to be made by County Commissioner's Clerk, E. Cook, Esq., to the Sheriff of Du Buque county, and he was to count the votes in the presence of the County Commissioners of that county. The place having the greatest number of votes was to be entered on the books of the Commissioners, and such place to become the seat of justice.

At this election, Rockingham feeling rather sore under the treatment at the last election, laid aside all conscientious scruples in relation to the whole matter, and chose to fight the enemy in their own way, well knowing that act, by its wording, did not require legal votes. The campaign opened with vigor. The note of preparation was sounded, and contending parties summoned to the field. The county was canvassed, and the unstable and wavering were brought into the ranks on one or the other side. Building lots were proffered and accepted for influence and for votes, in both places. Col. Sullivan employed many extra hands around his mill just about that time. The struggle was harder than before, and the corruptions much greater, though carried on in a different manner. The day of election came. The officers appointed to attend the polls, were either not sworn at all, or sworn illegally, so that in case of defeat, a plea might be setup for a new election.

The ballot box was stuffed. Illegal voting in various ways was permitted. Non-residents of Scott county swore they were "old settlers," while the poll-books and ballot box showed a list of names that no human tongue was ever found to answer to.

A great mystery seemed to hang over the Rockingham polls. They had been watched by the Davenport party, and yet when the ballot box was emptied of its contents, it showed most astonishing results. The committee sent down from Davenport to watch the polls, could never explain where all the votes came from! The names in the box and on the poll-books agreed, but the great difficulty seemed to be, that the settlement did not warrant such a tremendous vote. This, however, was afterwards explained as being in strict conformity with the oath taken by some of the Judges or Clerks of the election, which was, that they should "to the best of their ability, see that votes enough were polled to elect Rockingham the County Seat."

The election being over, the returns were made to the Sheriff of Du Buque county, and counted in the presence of the Commissioners, as provided in the Act, when a majority was found for Rockingham. The Commissioners, for some cause, failed to make the entry upon their records, as required by the Act, but, during the week, took the liberty of "purging the polls," throwing out a sufficient number of votes to give Davenport the majority by two votes. One of the votes thus thrown out, was that of John W. Brown, who settled on Black Hawk creek in 1835, and was still living there.

By this proceeding, Davenport was declared the county seat. Whereupon the Rockingham party made application to the Supreme Court for a Mandamus, directed to the County Commissioners of Du Buque county, requiring them to make the proper entry upon their records of the election in Scott county, in accordance with the act of the Legislature.

On the final hearing of the case, the Court decided that they had no original jurisdiction over the case, but at the request of the parties, the case having been fully argued upon its merits, the Court examined the whole question and gave an opinion, the effect of which was, that Rockingham was the county seat.

The Legislature being then in session at Burlington, passed an Act for another election. At this election there were two other points added to Davenport and Rockingham, as aspirants for the

county seat. One was the "Geographical centre," now Sloperville and the other was a quarter section of land at the mouth of Duck creek, called "Winfield." Before the election, the Geographical centre was dropped. Davenport and Rockingham then commenced offering town lots, and money for the use of the county, in case the county seat should be located on their ground. Thousands of dollars and donations of lots and land were made, and bonds given to secure it to the county, in case of the selection of the point desired by either party. But at length Rockingham withdrew her claims upon condition that Davenport would build, free of expense to the county, a Court-House and Jail, similar to those in Rock Island, which she entered into bonds to do, and the election was left for decision between Davenport and the "Duck Creek cornfield," as it was called.

The Commissioners elected by the Rockingham party issued an order for a contract to build a Jail in Rockingham, as will be seen by the following notice, published in the *Iowa Sun*, of May 12th, 1840:

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Board of Commissioners of Scott county, for building a JAIL in the town of Rockingham, until the first day of July next, on which day the proposals will be opened and the contract let.

A plan and specifications may be seen by calling on John H. Sullivan, Esq., Commissioner to superintend the erection.

Proposals to be endorsed: "Proposals for erecting a Jail in Scott county," and directed to "John H. Sullivan, Esq., Commissioner to superintend the erection of a Jail in Rockingham."

By order of the Board of Commissioners of Scott county.

Rockingham, May 12, 1840.

EBENEZER COOK, Clerk.

Davenport gained the election, built the public buildings free of all cost to the county, according to her contract, and thus terminated one of the most exciting questions that had ever disturbed the quiet of our peaceful community.

The battle was long and spirited. The contending parties withdrew from the bloodless field with happy triumph, each having out-generaled the other, and found that even when a victory was won, the laurels are not always sure. A peace-treaty was held at the Rockingham Hotel in the winter of 1840, where the most prominent actors in the past scenes met as mutual friends, and buried the hatchet forever, ratifying the treaty, as it was called, by a grand ball, where more than forty couples mingled in the

dance and seemed to forget at once all the strife and bickerings of the past, and seal their friendship anew, with earnest and willing hearts.

During the whole of this controversy, singular as it may appear, the utmost good feeling and gentlemanly conduct prevailed. No personal feuds grew out of it, and, to this day, it is often the source of much merriment among the old settlers; and is looked upon only as the freaks and follies of a frontier life.

Rockingham was settled by a class of people noted for their social and friendly virtues. Nowhere in the West was there a more open-hearted and generous people. In sickness, of which there was much at an early day, all had sympathy and attention, and the most cordial good feeling prevailed throughout the whole community. They were united in every good work and enterprise, and always ready to kindly act.

A Ferry was established across the Mississippi river in the Spring of 1837, connecting with a State road up the South side of Rock River, which brought much travel on that route.

In 1815, the town began to decline. Many of the inhabitants left, and settled in other parts of the country, some in the city of Davenport. At present Rockingham is a deserted village, having but three or four families left in it, the buildings having been moved into the country for farm houses, or to Davenport for dwellings.

CHAPTER IV.

DAVENPORT TOWNSHIP.

This township, like Rockingham, has bluff lands that are somewhat broken near the river, until we reach a point three miles above the city of Davenport, where it opens out into a beautiful prairie called Gleason Valley. The bluff or timber land, however, on the river, a prairie is from one to two miles wide and was formerly well wooded.

By the side of the Mississippi river, we do not mean here that they are an abrupt or perpendicular ascent, but a gentle rise from the river or bottom land, just as steep but roads may have

structed up almost any part of them. The general elevation of these bluffs, or high-lands, is about one hundred feet above the waters of the Mississippi, and, in many places, of very gentle ascent, and covered with cultivated fields and gardens to their tops.

But Davenport township differs from all others upon the river in the beautiful rolling prairies, immediately back from the river, after passing the bluffs. These prairies are not broken, as in common with those that approach so near the river, but are susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Back of the city of Davenport, the slope from the top of the bluff to Duck creek, covered as it is with gardens and fields, is one of uncommon beauty and richness; and the farms, that now cover the prairie for seven or eight miles back, cannot be excelled in any country.

Duck creek, which passes through the whole length of this township, rises in Blue Grass, some ten miles West of Davenport and running East, empties into the Mississippi five miles above the city; its course being up stream, parallel with the Mississippi, and only one or two miles distant from it. It affords an ample supply of water for stock, and is never dry in summer, being fed by numerous springs along its course. Its Indian name is Si-kama-que Sepo, or Gar creek, instead of Duck creek.

But before entering in detail upon the settlement of this township, there is much to interest and engage the attention of those who may desire a knowledge of its more remote history, which, although but little known, is interesting and important. As has already been observed, the locality of Davenport and its surroundings have been the camping ground of the Indian from time immemorial. Marquette and Joliet, the first discoverers of the country, one hundred and eighty-nine years ago, found the tribes of the Illini here. (See Discoveries and Explorations of Mississippi River, by Shea, Vol. i., p. 30; also, Annals of the West, p. 31.) There were three villages or towns; the main one at which they landed was called "Pewaria," where we suppose Davenport now stands, as it is laid down upon Marquette's original map on the West side of the "River Conception," as he named the Mississippi. This map is a fac-simile of the autograph one, by Father Marquette, at the time of his voyage down the river in June, 1673; and was taken from the original, preserved at St. Mary's College, Montreal. (See explorations of the Mississippi River, by Shea, p. 280.)

Of the tribes found here by Father Marquette, and among whom he established a Mission, little is known, except his first account of them, as they have become extinct. The tribes of the "Illini", aboriginal, (Hall's Sketches of the West, vol. i, part ii, p. 142,) seem to have been very numerous at that time, being scattered over the vast country lying between Lake Superior and the Mississippi, for we find that Marquette, in his second voyage here to found the Mission, (Shea, vol. i, p. 53,) was accompanied part of the way by some "Illinois and Pottawatomies," and we find them settled at that day upon the Illinois river, at Peoria and La Salle's trading post; and also on the Kankakee and as low down on the Mississippi river as Cape Girardeau. They seemed to be less warlike than the Iroquois and Wyandots, and roamed at pleasure unmolested, over all lands and among all tribes.

The Saes and Foxes came from the northern lakes, but at what date it is difficult to ascertain. The Foxes were originally called Outagamies (Schoolcraft, vol. VI, p. 193.) From what tribe they descended is not known. About the seventeenth century we find them with the Iroquois committing depredations upon the whites among the great lakes of the North.

It has been inferred, says Schoolcraft, (Vol. VI, p. 193,) "from their language, that they belonged to the Algonquin tribes, but at an early day were ejected from, and forsaken by them." We find them in 1712 with the Iroquois making an attempt to destroy Detroit; being routed, they retired to a peninsula in Lake St. Claire, where they were attacked by the French and Indians, and driven out of the country. We next find them on Fox river, at Green Bay. Their character seems to be perfidious. They were a constant annoyance to the trapper and the trader, ever creating difficulty and disturbance among other tribes. "Having been defeated at the battle of "Butte des Morts," or "Hill of the Dead," with great slaughter, the remnants of the tribe fled to the banks of the Wisconsin." (Schoolcraft, vol. VI, p. 191.) We have no further notice of them until their settlement upon the Mississippi and its tributaries.

"The Saes and Foxes took possession of the lands belonging to the Iowa (Annals of the Western World) whom they routed and drove to the west. The Foxes had a principal village on the west side of the Mississippi at Fort Totten." "A small band of them was on the West side of the Mississippi, near the mouth of the

Des Moines river." This was between 1785 and 1800. The Sauks were the original occupants of Saganaw, on Lake Michigan, and were allies of the Foxes in 1712, in an attempt to drive the French out of Michigan.

Thus far in our history are we able to trace the immediate occupants of our soil, prior to possession by the United States. The early French traders found a village of Foxes at Du Buque, with the Chief "Pica-Maskie," and another at the mouth of the Wabessee-pinecon river, a Sauk village with "No-No" as Chief. But a still larger village of Foxes was where the city of Rock Island now stands, called "Wa-pello's Village," while the main Sauk village, "Black Hawk's Town" was on Rock river, between Camden and Rock Island. The traffic with the Indians was carried on by the Canadian French, in Mackinaw boats. There were no established trading posts. The constant wars among the tribes continued to diminish their numbers. The Sioux, the Chippewas, the Winnebagoes, and Menomenies were the bitter enemies of the Sauks and Foxes. They were ever lurking upon each other's trail, and never letting slip an opportunity of gathering a few scalps, in revenge for some fancied wrong.

In the Spring of 1829, the Indian Agent at Prairie Du Chien, by request of the Sioux, Winnebagoes and Menomenies, then allied in their petty wars, sent an invitation to the Chiefs and Braves of the Fox village at Du Buque, to meet their enemies in council, and forever bury the tomahawk, and settle all differences existing between the several tribes. The Sacs and Foxes were becoming reduced in numbers. Their faithless, perfidious and treacherous course of life among all the nations through which they had travelled, from the great Lakes of the North, to the valley of the Mississippi, had followed them. Their warriors had been slain, and they felt their strength fading away. They were willing now to live on terms of peace with their neighbors, and very readily accepted the invitation. Pica-Moskie was their Chief. Not suspecting the treachery of their enemies, all the principal Chiefs and Braves of their band left their village at Du Buque, for the treaty at Prairie Du Chien.

The Sioux and Winnebagoes had received their Agent, and only laid a plot to draw the Foxes from their village, for the purpose of entrapping them. They therefore sent spies down the river, just before the appointed time for the treaty, to watch the

movements of the unsuspecting Foxes. On the second night after leaving Du Buque, the party made an encampment a little below the mouth of the Wisconsin river, on the eastern shore, and while cooking their evening meal, and smoking around their camp-fires, without the least suspicion of danger, they were fired upon by more than a hundred of their enemies; a war party that had been sent down for that purpose. But two of the whole number escaped. In the general massacre that followed, these jumped into the river and swam to the western shore, carrying the sad news of the murder to their village. This produced consternation and alarm. Such treachery, even in Indian warfare, was startling. The Chiefs and brave men had been slaughtered without mercy, and an attack upon their village might be expected. Their leaders were dead, and dismay and confusion reigned throughout the camp.

The surviving warriors were assembled in Council to select another Chief. A half-breed, of Scotch descent, of much daring and bravery, by the name of Morgan, was elected and named Maque-pa-un. A war party was soon formed under their new leader to march on the faithless Sioux and avenge the death of their Chief and brave men. The preparations were soon completed. The plot was laid. All was ready. The council fire was again lighted and the warrior band, headed by their new Chief, sat around in sullen silence, painted and hung in all the paraphernalia of the Indian warrior. The wail and lamentation for the dead were changed to the deep, piercing yell of the savage! All the dark hatred of the Indian nature was depicted on the countenances of this revengeful group, and there went up a shout, the war-cry of their tribe, such as the rugged cliffs and hills of Du Buque had never heard before or since. With blackened faces, chanting the death song, they entered their canoes and started on their mission of blood.

Arriving in the vicinity of Prairie Du Chien, from the opposite bluffs, the spies of the party discovered the encampment of the foe, almost directly under the guns of the Fort. The setting sun was just gilding the walls of Fort Crawford, and the sentinel on its ramparts had just been roused from his listlessness by the beat of "tat oot," the Indians lay indolently in their camp, little dreaming of the fate that awaited them. On seeing the position of the enemy, the plan of attack was soon formed. The Foxes lay in

ambush until the darkness of the night should shield them from observation. A sufficient number was left with the canoes, with instructions to be a short distance below the Fort. The warriors then stripped themselves of every incumbrance, but the girdle, containing the tomahawk and scalping knife, and went up the river some little distance, when, about midnight, they swam the Mississippi and stealthily crawled down upon the encampment.

All was darkness and silence! No sentinel watched the doomed camp! The smouldering fire of the first wigwam they reached, revealed to them, as they threw aside the curtained door, an Indian smoking his pipe in meditative silence. The leader Chief seized him, and without noise carried him outside the lodge and slew him without alarming the camp. The work of death went on from lodge to lodge in stillness and silence, until the knife and hatchet had done their bloody work, severing not only the scalp but many of the heads of their Chieftains!

The work was done, and with one loud, wild whoop of satisfaction and revenge, the Fort was awakened, the sentry sent forth his note of alarm, while the assailants took to the canoes belonging to the enemy, rejoined the party, and with a yell of triumph were far down the Mississippi before the officers of the Fort were in readiness to march. With the trophies of victory they soon reached their village, dancing the "scalp-dance." Packing up their valuables, the whole band deserted their town at Du Buque, descending the river, and settled where the city of Davenport now stands.

This massacre took place within the memory of some now living here, who related these facts to the author, and they still have a most vivid recollection of seeing the returning band, as they came down past Rock Island with their canoes lashed side by side, the heads and scalps of their slaughtered enemies, set upon poles, still reeking with the blood of their victims. They landed amid the most deafening shouts of savage triumph, and celebrated their victory with the Sacs, singing their war-songs and exhibiting with savage ferocity, the clotted scalps and ghastly faces of the treacherous Sioux, Winnebago and Menomonic, of whom they had killed seventeen of their best Chiefs and warriors, besides other men, women and children of the tribe. From that event, until the removal of the Sacs and Foxes, this village was called "Morgan" after their Chieftain.

This brief sketch of the history of our immediate vicinity, before

the dawn of civilization, must suffice. The Indian who possessed the soil was here in his own right, by whatever means he possessed it. The early missionaries had taught him the first principles of Christianity. He believed in the Great Spirit. He worshipped no idols, nor bowed to any superior but the great "Manito." They had their Seers and Prophets, and believed in a tutelar spirit. They made no sacrifice of human life to appease the wrath of an offended Deity. They observed their fasts and holy days with blackened faces, and with midnight lamentations. They believed in a future of rewards but not of punishments, and were ever ready, and proud to sing the death song even at the stake, that they might enter the elysian fields of the good hunting ground. They never blasphemed. There is no word in their language by which to express it.

The Indian's home is wherever the finger of destiny points; yet his sympathies often cluster deeply around the place of his nativity and the scenes of his earlier life. Thus was it with them when they came to leave their home upon As-sin-ne-Me-ness, (Rock Island,) and the As-sin-ne-Se-pe, (Rock River.) In all their wanderings, from the great Lakes on the north, to the Ohio on the south, and the Mississippi on the west, they had never found a home like this. The bluffs and the islands furnished them animals for the chase, while the clear waters of the As-sin-ne-Se-po gave them the finest fish. The fields yielded them an abundance of the maize, the potato, beans, melons and pumpkins, and they were as happy as the roving spirit of their nature would allow, when in the spring of 1814, the white man came, and with the din of preparation for work, the solitude was broken, and the first sounds of civilization burst upon their ears.

Attempts were made at that time to plant Forts along the Upper Mississippi. (Annals of the West, p. 743.) The only means of transportation was by armed boats. Maj. Zachary Taylor, (President of the U. S. in 1850,) was in command of one of these boats. He left Cap au Gris, (Cap au Grey,) in August, of this year, with three hundred and thirty-four men, for the Indian Towns at Rock Island, with instructions to destroy their villages and cornfields. (Annals p. 744.) The Indians were located on both sides of the river "above and below the rapids." But in this attempt he was frustrated by the Indians receiving aid from neighboring tribes and some British allies then at Prairie du Chien. The battle was

severe, and lasted some three hours, commencing on the rapids above, at Campbell Island (p. 745.)

In May, 1816, the Eighth Regiment and a Company of riflemen, in command of Col. Lawrence, came up the river in boats, and landed at the mouth of Rock River. After some examination, the lower end of Rock Island was fixed on, for a site to build a Fort. On the 10th of May, they landed on the Island. A store house was first put up, which was the first building ever on the Island. A bake-house was next built, and then Fort Armstrong was commenced. At this time there were about ten thousand Indians in, and around the place on both sides of the river. Col. George Davenport, then attached to the army, was general superintendent. (See Biog. Col. D., in Davenport Past and Present.) The Indians were much dissatisfied, and complained that the noise made by the white man in building on the Island would disturb the Great Spirit, whose residence they believed to be in a cave at the foot of the Island.

From this date until the Black Hawk War, Rock Island was only a frontier military post, and although this notice does not come strictly into the History of Scott County, yet so intimately are its early pioneer scenes connected with it, that it seems almost indispensable to make some mention of it. Tranquility had in a measure been restored between the whites and Indians, when the Black Hawk War broke out. A few remarks on the causes of this war may not be uninteresting.

Black Hawk had ever been dissatisfied with the treaty made at St. Louis in 1804, (American State Papers—16—247 and Land Laws 514,) by Gen. Harrison for their lands on Rock River, and upon a requisition of the United States to surrender these lands to the whites for settlement, Black Hawk refused. He had been in the service of Great Britain in the war of 1812, and received pay and presents annually. He openly proclaimed himself and party British subjects. (Annals, p. 649.) At the treaty held at Portage Des Sioux in 1814, to recognize and re-establish the treaty of Gen. Harrison, which had been broken on the part of some of the Indians, by the part they took in the war of 1812, Black Hawk and his band refused to attend. It appears that he had continued depredations on the whites after peace was declared, and at this treaty, a "talk" at Portage Des Sioux, the Commissioners on the part of the United States required them to render up and

restore all such property as they had plundered or stolen from the whites, and in default thereof, to be cut off from their proportion of the annuities, which they were to receive for their lands, by the treaty at St. Louis in 1804. This was one of the causes that led to the Black Hawk war. The disaffected portion of the tribe under Black Hawk were for resistance, while Keokuk, the chief of the peace party, had signed the articles of treaty with his principal braves.

There was a general dissatisfaction among all the tribes of the Upper Mississippi at this time. In the transportation of military stores and traders' goods, in boats, the whites were often attacked, and they had to go armed. Col. Taylor had an engagement in person, with several hundred Indians among the islands, just below this city. Being overpowered by numbers he was obliged to retire with a small loss.

In the treaty which ceded the lands of Rock River to the United States, it was stipulated that the Indians should retain possession of them until they were brought into market, or sold for actual settlement. This gave to the Indian as much right, as a fee simple title, until 1829, at which time the lands were sold, and Black Hawk's tower, between Camden and Rock Island, passed into the hands of the whites. On his return from hunting in the spring of 1830, he was informed for the first time that his home had passed into other hands; and that he must remove, with the rest of his tribe, West of the Mississippi. This he refused to do in the strongest terms. He visited Canada to see his British Father, and Gen. Cass at Detroit, who advised him, if he owned the land to remain where he was, that he could not be disturbed. (Wilkie's Davenport Past and Present, p. 23.)

All efforts made by Keokuk, or his white friends, to induce Black Hawk, on his return, to remove West, were unavailing. He is said to have exhibited more attachment for his native land at this time, than ever before or after. In the spring of 1831, his people commenced planting corn at his village, and the whites who had laid claim to it, ploughed it up. This aroused all the native fire and indignation of Black Hawk. He at once formed his plan of resistance. He threatened the whites. They became alarmed. The little Fort at Rock Island was too weak at such a remote point, and Gen. Gaines ordered ten companies of militia to Fort Armstrong. A conference was had with Black Hawk but

he still refused to leave. The troops marched upon his town, and he retired across the river and located his village where the farm of the Hon. E. Cook was formerly, just below the city of Davenport. Another talk was then had, and Black Hawk agreed not to cross the river without permission. But the following spring he is found pressing his way up Rock River with his whole band of warriors, men, women and children, expecting to be joined by other tribes and his friends, the British allies. But in this he was disappointed, and being pursued by Gen. Atkinson with six hundred regulars, he fled for the wilds of Wisconsin, committing depredations and massacres along his route. The war was now begun in good earnest.

On the 15th of Sept., 1832, the Black Hawk war being ended, a treaty was held with the Sacs and Foxes by Gen. Scott, upon the ground now occupied by the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad Company in this city. At this treaty a small strip of land only was ceded to the United States, called the "Black Hawk Purchase." It lay along the Mississippi river, beginning at a point on the boundary line between Missouri and Iowa, which is now the south east corner of Davis County, and running thence to a point on Cedar river, near the north east corner of Johnson County, thence in a northwest direction to a point on the south boundary of the Neutral Grounds, then occupied by the Winnebagoes, and thence with said line to a point on the Mississippi river, a short distance above Prairie du Chien, it being only about sixty miles in the widest place and contained about six millions of acres. The Indians peaceably removed from it on the first of June, 1833, and thus gave to the whites free access to this beautiful land.

We now enter into details upon the first settlements in and around the city of Davenport. The beauty of its location has been often descanted upon. It needs no pen of mine to describe its loveliness, nor the rich and varied landscape that surrounds it. But there are thoughts that crowd upon the memory as we gaze upon its unparalleled growth and importance. Let us review for a moment, before we trace its history.

Twenty-seven years ago, the first cabin was erected by the white man. The retreating foot-steps of the red-man were still heard over these bluffs. The poles of his wigwam still stuck along the banks of this noble river. The graves of his people were still

fresh upon the brow of our bluffs, and the corn-hills and playgrounds of his children have been covered over with the habitations of man !

This mighty river that once bore to our shores the frail bark of a Marquette and a Joliet, has become the thoroughfare of nations. Where the light canoe of the savage once glided in safety, the *Scu-ti-chemon*, (fire canoe or steamboat,) of the white man now floats with majesty and splendor, and this magnificent river has become the highway of a mighty nation. The Mackinaw trading boat with its French voyageur, has left its moorings on *As-sin-ne Man-ess*, (Rock Island;) and old Fort Armstrong that had stood like a watchful sentinel on the jutting rocks of the Island for more than forty years, has been burned down by sacrilegious hands.

In the Spring of 1836, John Wilson, or "Wild Cat Wilson," as he was called, who was an old "claim maker," (he and his boys having made and sold the one where Rockingham was located, and one where now is the farm of Judge Weston), commenced making a claim on the edge of the Prairie, on the Blue Grass road from Davenport, where the farm of Mr. Depro now is, afterwards the Dr. Bardwell place. The Indians who were then living on the Iowa river frequently came in here to the trading house of Col. Davenport, on Rock Island. The trail passed directly across where Wilson was making his claim. He was cutting trees for logs, and had some two or three yoke of oxen hauling them together for the house, when a company of Indians came along on their way to the trading house. They were a part of the disaffected band of Black Hawk, and as usual felt cross and bitter toward the white man, whom they looked upon as an intruder. They ordered Wilson to desist from making any improvements; told him that he should not live there, and that he must leave. "Old Wild Cat," who was used to Indians, with whom he often had difficulties, and most probably with some of this very band, took little heed of what they said, but urged on his work without any fear of trouble from them. The Indians, after remaining in Davenport and on the Island for a few days, left for their home, full of whisky, and ripe for a quarrel. On arriving at Wilson's they rode up to the spring, near which the house was building; (the same that now stands there, used as a stable.) They got off and turned their ponies loose, laid off their blankets and deliberately prepared for a fight. Wilson and his two sons were all there were of the whites. Wil-

son was a short distance in the woods chopping. The attack was made upon James, who was driving the team. He ran for his father and Samuel. On their arrival, the old man, who never feared Indian or white man, bear or wild cat, pitched in for a general fight. The Indians, some twelve or fourteen in number, soon had "Old Wild Cat" down, when one of the boys, not having any weapon, unyoked an ox, and with the bow knocked down two or three of the Indians, which released his father, who springing to his feet caught his axe, which he had dropped in the first onset, and turning upon them, he struck an Indian in the back, splitting him open from the neck nearly to the small of the back. This dampened the ardor of the savages for a moment, when Wilson calling on his boys to fight, and raising the "Wild Cat" yell, he made at them again, when they gathered up the wounded Indian and fled. He soon died, and the next Sunday the Indians gathered in great numbers in the neighborhood of Wilson's, with threatening aspects.

Wilson, with his boys and a few neighbors, was fortified in John Friday's cabin, where the Indians kept them nearly all day. A runner was sent to Mr. Le Claire and Col. Davenport, who settled the matter with the Indians, and cautioned them about traveling across the lands of "Old Wild Cat," telling them of his threats; that he would scalp the first "red-skin" he caught upon that trail. The Indians made a new trail from Davenport, running further North, through Little's Grove, and were never known to pass Wilson's after that affair.

Wilson, with his son Samuel, was hunting and trapping, in the Autumn of 1840 on, the "neutral grounds" belonging to the Winnebagoes, when a party of some thirty Indians fell upon him and robbed him of everything he had except a little clothing. Whether he was known by these Indians, or whether some of the Sacs and Foxes were present, he never knew; but they took his team with all his effects and followed him out of their country. Mr. Wilson died a few years since near Moscow, on the Cedar river in this State.

George L. Davenport, Esq., made the first claim in Davenport Township, immediately after the treaty in 1832, which was before the time expired that the Indians were to give possession to the whites (June 1, 1833). Mr. Davenport has been familiar with the Indians from boyhood; was adopted into the Fox tribe while

young, and had no playmates in early life but the Indian boys. He learned to speak their language, and was an expert archer, swimmer and racer; ever ready to join in all their sports, and a general favorite with the whole tribe. This explains why he was permitted to go upon the lands while others were kept off until the next year; for many emigrants took possession in the Autumn of 1832 after the treaty, but were driven off and had to await the time specified in the treaty for possession, viz: the 1st of June, 1833.

There is therefore an error in the history of Buffalo Township as to the first claim, and also the first ferry. Capt. Clark might have established the first public ferry, but Col. Davenport had a flat boat and used it for ferry purposes as early as 1827, running between the Island and the main shore, carrying pack-horses, cattle and goods for the Indian trade. He also kept a wood-yard on the Island after steamboats began to run here, and brought wood from Maple Island, and other places.

The claim upon which Davenport now stands was first made in the Spring of 1833, by R. H. Spencer and a Mr. McCloud. A difficulty arose between these men in respect to the claim, or some portion of it, when, to end the dispute, Antoine Le Claire purchased from both their entire interest for one hundred dollars. This was the first transaction in real estate in the city of Davenport, some of which has since been sold as high as two hundred dollars a foot. This claim comprised that portion of the city lying west of Harrison street, being outside of Le Claire's reserve. He fenced in and cultivated a portion of it near the bluff, embracing the ground now occupied by the Court-House and Jail. The early settlers will very readily call to mind the natural state of the ground in that portion of the city lying below Western Avenue. Where Washington Square is now enclosed, filled up and beautified, there was a quagmire that extended westward between Second and Fourth streets to the limits of the city. This slough that headed in Washington Square was caused by springs, forming soft spongy ground, impassable for man or beast; and until 1815, there were no streets opened, nor crossings, from Second to Fourth, below Western Avenue. Some of the residents of 1837 and 1838 will recollect cattle miring in this slough, and one or two instances in which they died in it. This portion of our city is now largely built up by the Germans, who mostly reside in the western portion of the city, and whose industry, energy and taste

have turned this low land into beautiful gardens, and covered it with homes and workshops.

In the Autumn of 1835, Antoine Le Claire, Maj. Thos. Smith, Maj. Wm. Gordon, Phillip Hambaugh, Alex. W. McGregor, Levi S. Colton, Capt. James May, with Col. George Davenport, met at the house of the latter gentleman, on Rock Island, to consult as to the propriety of laying out a town upon Mr. Le Claire's claim, on the west bank of the Mississippi river. The arguments offered in favor of such a project were, the unexampled fertility of the soil, the necessity for a town at some future day at the foot of the rapids, the unrivaled beauty of the location, its healthy position, &c. This meeting resulted in the purchase from Mr. Le Claire of all the land west of Harrison street, running along the bluff as far west as Warren street, and thence south to the river, at a cost of two thousand dollars. The town was named after Col. George Davenport. It was surveyed by Maj. Gordon in the Spring of 1836, who is said to have performed the service in less than a day, with his mental vision very much obscured by a certain decoction called by the Indians *scuti-appo*, the "white man's fire water." From some of the lines which I have had occasion to trace since, I have never doubted the assertion.

The first improvements within the present city limits, were made by Mr. Le Claire upon the ground now occupied by the M. & M. R. R. Depot, in the Spring of 1833. But nothing in the way of farming or the more substantial improvements, took place till May, 1836, when Dr. James Hall and his two eldest sons took a contract from Mr. Le Claire to break a certain amount of land upon his "reserve," as it was called. This tract for breaking lay East of Brady street, beginning near the present corner of Brady and Second, extending up Second to Rock Island, and as far back as Sixth street. This was contracted for at five dollars an acre, except a certain portion, which the Halls were to have free of rent and two dollars and a half an acre for breaking, which they planted in potatoes and corn, obtaining the seed from Fort Armstrong, paying a dollar and a quarter a bushel for potatoes. The next year, this same ground was rented to the Halls for fifteen dollars an acre, upon which they sowed some wheat and raised a crop.

The first public house, or tavern, was built on the corner of Front and Ripley streets, in 1836, by Messrs. Le Claire and Davenport, and opened by Edward Powers, from Stephenson. Tho

next year it passed into the hands of John McGregor, from Kentucky.

In June, 1836, a very important personage arrived, bringing with him all the ingredients of a pioneer whisky shop, the first introduced upon the soil of Scott county. It was Capt. John Litch, from Newburyport, N. H. He had been a seafaring man, was far advanced in life, of a jovial disposition, full of anecdotes, and ever ready to toss off a glass of grog with any one who desired to join him. His log shanty stood on Front Street, below the subsequent site of Burnell, Gillet & Co's mill. Being in possession of the Captain's account book, or log, as he called it, it may interest some to make a few extracts; particularly as to the cost of material and labor at that day for building. His cabin was about 16x20 feet. It was afterwards enlarged.

JUNE 30, 1836.—Paid Hampton for logs, &c.,	\$112 00
Paid for nails and sundries,	5 00
For raising 8 logs, 6 beams and sleepers,	24 50
Lime and hauling rock,	12 00
Lumber of Shoals & Eldridge, (Capt. Shoals and D. C. Eldridge,)	14 44
Lumber of Capt. Clark,	24 93
Carpenters and Joiners,	63 50
Nails and liquor,	10 00
Shingles, glass, sash and clear stuff,	29 47
Underpinning and painting, whitewashing, &c.,	11 00
Locks, butts and screws,	3 11
Horse-rack and sawing corners of cabin,	6 00
Digging cellar, planking and timber,	19 05
Cost of the first whisky shop,	\$386 00

Nov. 16.—R. H. Dr. to 4 glasses of whisky, 25 cents, 4 lbs. salt	12 cts.	37
To 2 glasses whisky, 12 cts., crackers and herring, 12,		25
Dec. 3.—To 2 mackerel, 25 cts., 1 pt. whisky, 12½ cts.,		37½
To 1 quart whisky, 25c., tobacco 12½c.,		37½
J. M. Cr. by 1 bbl. flour,		\$13 00
By three days' work, \$1 per day,		3 00]
Dr. to 4 barrels of lime, \$1.50 per bbl.		6 00

JUNE 3, 1857.—Mr. E——	Dr.	
To 73 muskrat at 22 cts., 4 minks 25c.		\$16 06
To 1 fisher skin, 1 wolf, 1 badger, and 1 coon skin, 22 cts. each,		88
Cr. by 2 bush. corn, at \$1.25 per bush.,		2 50

But flour was sold as high as \$16 per barrel this year; pork 16 cts. a pound, and corn \$2 a bushel.

The eccentric Captain dealt in almost anything and everything that came along, as may be seen by his "log book" from the fine furs of the beaver and the otter, down to the wolf and polecat. In the provision line, he kept everything that could be had from pork and flour down to pumpkins and turnips; but the great attraction, however, the great leading article, was whisky. The Captain, too, had such a nice, peculiar way of making the "*critter*" palatable by various other ingredients, that his punches, cobbler, juleps and cocktails, all made from whisky, were much sought after; and his store became the resort of not only those who wished to purchase the necessities of life, but the professional man, the politician, the claim speculator, the old discharged soldier and the Indian, all met here upon one common level, and talked over all matters of interest, under the balmy influence of the Captain's good cheer. His was the only store, tavern, saloon or public place of entertainment in the town or country, and was as much, perhaps to many, a resort of necessity as a place to quench thirst. Captain Litch died on the 5th of March, 1841, aged 55 years, with the stigma of having planted the first whisky-shop upon the soil of Scott county.

A ferry across the Mississippi was established in the year 1836, by Mr. Le Claire, who was appointed Postmaster and carried the mail in his pocket, while ferrying. It is said that his per centage due on his first quarter, was seventy-five cents! The ferry soon passed into the hands of Capt. John Wilson, who ran a flat-boat with oars until 1841, when it was supplied with a horse ferry, and in 1843 by a steam ferry boat. Capt. John Wilson, who for so many years owned and personally had charge of the ferry, was a native of New Hampshire. He purchased the ferry privilege of Mr. Le Claire in the Spring of 1837, although he had been engaged in it the year previous as special partner. The rights and privileges for ferry purposes, conveyed to Capt. Wilson by Mr. Le Claire, were one mile up and down the river each way from the ferry house, then standing at the foot of Main street, for the sum of one thousand dollars. Many will remember the faithful services of the old, experienced ferryman, who, in storm or tempest, night or day, was always at his post, in Summer on the water, in Winter on the ice, ready to do good service, ever meeting you with a smile, and one hand always extended with his

fingers playing to receive "that dime." He died of cholera in 1853.

The first white male child born in Davenport, was a son of Levi S. Colton, in the Autumn of 1836, who died at the Indian village, on the Iowa river, in August, 1840. The first female child was a daughter of D. C. Eldridge, still living. Alexander W. McGregor opened the first law office, in 1836. A. M. Gavit, a Methodist minister, preached the first sermon, in the house of Mr. D. C. Eldridge, corner of Front and Ripley streets. There were seven deaths this year, the first being that of Mrs. Tanneyhill. She was buried upon the brow of the bluff, where the First Baptist church now stands, on Sixth and Main streets, where a place had been selected as the burial grounds of the town. Others were buried in Mr. LeClaire's private ground, corner of 6th and LeClaire streets. This spot is now covered with improvements, (the graves all having been removed,) and is occupied by the family residence of W. Barrows, Esq. In his garden was buried Dr. Emerson, the owner of the celebrated Dred Scott, who accompanied his master to this territory, while he was in the army at Fort Armstrong; and it was upon this ground that the suit was predicated for Dred's freedom.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

This number begins the History of Scott county, which will be continued, in subsequent issues. It was written about three years ago, and the editor cannot be supposed to have made all the corrections of dates, and matters of allusion to years, but he has made them where most obvious. This explanation is due both to the writer, Mr. Barrows, and to the conductor of the *Annals*. To the old settlers, as well as new comers, it will afford a rich treat, and amply pay for reading, marking, and inwardly digesting, almost every page containing some striking incident. It is the only regret of the Committee of Publication, that its length must compel the insertion of the History in different numbers, instead of issuing it all at once. The type of the *Annals* has been changed to Long Primer, instead of Small Pica, thereby admitting more matter on a page. But it is utterly impossible to print more largely, until the Legislature takes the expense upon itself, or the Literary Public patronize the work, as the cheapest in the State and country.

LETTER OF ADJ. L. A. DUNCAN, OF THE 42^D REGT.
IOWA VOL. INFANTRY.

[The following extract of the letter of Adjutant Duncan, as published in the *Iowa City Republican*, was accompanied with the chain described; and it is safely deposited in the Cabinet of the State Historical Society.—EDITOR.]

FORT HALLECK, COLUMBUS, KY., }
Thursday, Jan. 8th, 1862. }

Eds. Republican:

On the 1st inst., a negro slave came into camp with a chain, weighing four or five pounds, tightly fastened about his neck. The poor negro had been guilty of the enormous crime of borrowing a gun from a Union man to shoot a squirrel for his sick wife, and for this unpardonable offense he was chained like a culprit. But the negro outwitted his master and got the chain off the rafter to which it was fastened. He was not ceremonious in bidding his master an affectionate farewell, but made for Columbus, where he arrived safely, with one end of the chain about his neck and the other end in his pocket. Some of the Company B boys of our regiment soon secured a file, and were not long in removing the hated load from his neck. I secured the chain as a present to the State Historical Society of Iowa City, and sent it to Iowa City by favor of Dr. S. W. Huff, Surgeon of the 12th Iowa. I hope it will be kept in the archives of the Institution as an evidence, in future years, of the barbarity of a system that will soon, I trust, be numbered among the things that were.

THE
ANNALS
OF THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL, 1863.

NUMBER II.

ARTICLE II.

HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

[Continued from page 47.]

In September of this year, 1836, a treaty was held with the Sac and Fox Indians, on the banks of the river, above the city, where the house of Mrs. Brabrook now stands. Governor Dodge was Commissioner on the part of the United States, to secure a tract of land upon the Iowa river, called "Keokuk's Reserve." There were present at the treaty about a thousand Chiefs, Braves and Warriors, and it was the last assemblage of the kind ever held here to treat for the sale of their lands. Mr. D. C. Eldridge was present, and relates the scenes at this treaty. Keokuk was head Chief, and principal speaker on the occasion. Black Hawk was present, but was not allowed to participate in the treaty, standing alone, outside of the groupe, with his son. Naushe-as-kuk and a few other friends were silent spectators. This is the last time the old Chief ever visited this vicinity, which to him had been one of the dearest spots on earth, and around which his affections had clustered from boyhood. He was dressed on this occasion in the white man's style, having on an old black frock coat, and a

Arab hat, with a cane, the very picture of disappointed ambition. Like the withered oak of his native forest, torn and shattered by the lightning's blast, the winter of age upon his brow, and his feeble, tottering steps pressing the soil he so much loved, he stood, a representative, a noble relic of his once powerful tribe, in meditative, dismal silence. What thrilling recollections, what heart-stirring scenes, must have passed through the mind of the aged patriarch of three score years, and what deep emotion must have filled his soul, as he reflected upon the past, and desired to unburden his crowded memory of the wrongs of his people toward him. But he was not allowed to speak. He had made a misstep in the great drama of life. He was a fallen Chieftain. His proud nature would not allow him to yield, and take a lowly seat in the Councils of his people, and so he stood the silent observer of the final contract, that tore him from the last foothold on the hunting grounds of his fathers. The saddened memory of years struggled for utterance, but the great Chieftain smothered it, with stoical indifference. He died on the Des Moines river, October 3d, 1839.

The varied accounts of the death and burial of Black Hawk are such as to induce the author to say, that he was not "buried in a sitting posture in the banks of the Des Moines river, where he could see the canoes of his tribe as they passed to the good hunting ground," as was stated in some accounts at the time of his death. Neither was he buried as Schoolcraft says, (Vol. 6, p. 554, 1857,) "with all the rights of sepulture which are only bestowed upon their most distinguished men," and that "they buried him in his war dress in a sitting posture on an eminence, and covered him with a mound of earth." He sickened and died, near Iowa-ville, the site of his old town, on the Des Moines river, in Wapello county, of this State; and was buried close by, like Wapello, another chief of his tribe, after the fashion of the whites. His grave was some forty rods from the river, at the upper end of the little prairie bottom where he lived. While performing the public surveys of this District in 1843, one of my section lines ran directly across the remains of the wigwam in which this great warrior closed his earthly career, which I marked upon my map, and from his grave took bearings to suitable land-marks; recorded them in my regular field notes, and transmitted them to the Surveyor General. Black Hawk's war-club was then standing at the head of his grave, having been often renewed with paint and

wampum, after the fashion of his tribe. At a later period it is said that a certain Dr. ———, of Warsaw, Ill., disinterred the body, and took the bones to Warsaw. Gov. Lucas learning this, required their return to him, when they were placed in the hall of the Historical Society at Burlington, and finally consumed by fire with the rest of the Society's valuable collections.

At the close of this year, 1836, there were some six or seven houses in the original limits of the town, and the population did not exceed one hundred, all told; while Stephenson had some five hundred inhabitants. There was but one main street, or public road leading through the town. This was up and down the river bank, or Front street. An Indian trail, which afterwards became a public road, led out of the city nearly where Main street now is, passing by the corner of 6th and Main, following the top of the ridge near the present residence of Mr. Newcomb, and running across the College Grounds, intersecting Main street on the West side of the square. Another Indian trail leading from the town, was from the residence of Mr. Le Claire, where the Depot now stands, passing up the bluff where Le Claire street now crosses Sixth, and entered Brady opposite the College grounds. Although a treaty had been made with the Indians and they had sold their lands, yet they still lingered around the place so dear to them. The trading house of Col. Davenport was still kept open, on the Island, and furnished supplies for them.

No portion of the great West, has the Indian been so loath to leave as the hunting and fishing grounds of Rock Island and vicinity. It is said to have been one of the severest trials of Black Hawk's life, to bid adieu to the home of his youth and the graves of his ancestors. When carried past Rock Island a prisoner, after his defeat and capture at the battle of Bad Axe, he is said to have wept like a child. The powder horn worn by him at his last battle, has recently been obtained from an old Pioneer soldier of the Black Hawk war and presented to the State Historical Society, by R. M. Prettyman, Esq., of Davenport. For many years after the removal of the Sacs and Foxes to their new home beyond the Mississippi, parties of them would pay an annual visit and even now one sees the aged warrior walking over our city, pointing out to his children places of interest now covered by the wigwams of the white man. Even the fish taken in the As-Sinne-Sepo, (Rock River,) were considered by the Indian better than

any caught in the Mississippi or elsewhere. When the order came for their removal, it was with bowed heads and lingering steps they took up their line of march towards the setting sun, the children of destiny, a persecuted race, seeking an asylum from the oppression of the white man.

In May, 1837, a council of chiefs was held at the trading house of Col Davenport, on Rock Island, to consider the invitation sent to them by President Van Buren, for a deputation to visit him at Washington. At this "talk," Keokuk, as Chief of the Sacs and Foxes, was present, and a large number of under chiefs or braves. Among them were Wapello, Poweshiek, Pash-apa-ho, Nau-she-us-kuk, son of Black Hawk, and many others. At the same time a band of Pottawattamie Indians, then on their way to their lands on the Missouri river, were encamped on Black Hawk Creek, some three miles below this city. They had stopped to rest, and visit their friends the Sacs and Foxes. The head men of this band were invited to sit in council. I had the pleasure of being present with many other strangers, by invitation from Colonel Davenport. This band of Pottawattamies had been encamped for some time, and had annoyed the few settlers along the river and bluffs, by stealing their hogs, an article by the way that an Indian is very fond of. The inhabitants had sent to the old Fort at Montrose, where a few soldiers were still quartered, for assistance to remove these Indians. As the Council was about assembling on the Island, there appeared upon this side of the river a company of dragoons. The Lieutenant in command was soon set across the river, and by invitation took a seat in council. His errand was soon made known, when one of the Pottawattamie chiefs arose, and with much warmth denied the charge of stealing. He was told by the officer that he must prepare to march the next day. But he told the Lieutenant in insolent language that he would not go; that he had no provisions; that the agent had cheated him out of the annuities, and that the whole Federal combination was a heap of impositions. He was soon silenced by the agent, and in a more subdued manner, after being instructed to go by the Fort and get provisions, he told the Lieutenant that a part of his band was encamped on the Wabesipimicon river, and that if he would go up after them, he would be ready to accompany them on his return. The young officer not being up to Indian tricks, left immediately for the "Wapsie," in pursuit of

Indians. Upon his return a few days after, he very frankly acknowledged that he was "sold," and on looking for his friend the chief, he only found the smouldering ashes of his camp fire, and has never probably had the pleasure of meeting him since.

After this little business of the Lieutenant was concluded, the Council was opened in due form, by smoking the calumet. Keokuk, as usual, was the principal speaker. He first called an aged warrior, or chief, who made a few remarks on being again permitted to meet their white friends. He was followed by Keokuk, who slowly rose to his feet, letting drop his blanket from his shoulders, displaying his calico shirt with the necklace of grizzly bear's claws hung around his neck, and a proper quantity of wampum. His manner was dignified. All eyes were turned upon him, and a smile of satisfaction, if such a thing could be seen on the face of an Indian, could be traced, as this great orator began his speech. He alluded, in brief terms, to the friendly relations existing between the President and himself, was happy to hear from, and much pleased with, the invitation from him, for a visit. He then entered upon the importance of more material aid from his great father. This was done, probably to please his people and maintain his popularity. As he warmed up with the subject, he became animated and even eloquent. His speech was clear and distinct. He spoke fast, so much so that Mr. Le Claire, the interpreter, had frequently to stop him. His lofty bearing, his earnest intelligent look, and his well-timed gestures, all told that he was one of nature's orators. His own people had ever looked upon him as a man destined to rule. So powerful in argument was he that he has been known, by his eloquence in debate, to completely turn the multitude from their first purpose. He rose from obscurity to the Chieftainship of his tribe by the force of his talents; and was often charged by his red brethren with having white blood in his veins. There is a mystery hanging over the death of this celebrated Chief.

The Sacs and Foxes, on their removal from here, first settled on the Iowa river; and, after the second purchase, they removed to the Des Moines river, where they remained until the last sale of their lands in Iowa, when government provided them a home in Kansas. They are now located on the waters of the Neosho and Osage rivers, South-west of Fort Leavenworth near the Shawnees and Kansas Indians, and have a tract of country embracing some

four hundred and thirty-five thousand acres. There are about sixteen hundred in both tribes, and draw from the United States an annuity of fifty thousand dollars per annum for their support. They have a large amount of farming lands opened for cultivation and an experienced farmer to teach them agriculture, but from the annual reports of the Indian Bureau we learn that their progress is slow, and their unwillingness to send their children to school exhibits a decided dislike to civilization and improvement. Their proud, independent, restless spirit, has led them several times since their location beyond the Missouri, to get up war parties for a descent upon the Sioux or other tribes, but their agent has been as prompt to put them down. They have never struck a blow since their residence there. Vast sums of money have been expended on these Indians to civilize and christianize them, but to little purpose. Some difficulties have arisen among themselves, since the death of Keokuk, but of what nature we are not able to relate.

Keokuk remained with them to the time of his death. Suspicion rested on him, in the minds of some of the tribe, of unfairness in the distribution of the annuities. He is said to have had a quarrel with Wai-sau-me-sau, a son of Black Hawk, on the subject of government annuities. Keokuk was charged with partiality towards his own friends and the whites. An effort was made to elect a new disbursing Chief, when the whites interfered and no change was effected.

At the annual payment of annuities in October, 1841, the long smothered vengeance in the hearts of Black Hawk's sons broke out against Keokuk, for his treatment of their father after his downfall, and one account at the time stated that he was stabbed by Wai-sau-me-sau. Another is that he was poisoned; but certain it is that he died very suddenly. Nau-she-as-kuk, the other son of Black Hawk, died at the reservation in Kansas, in 1856, of delirium tremens.

There are other incidents that occurred during the year 1836, and prior, that might be worthy of note. One that I recollect was a fight which took place among a band of Saes and Foxes, who were encamped on the bank of the river just below Cannon's Mills. They had been supplied, as usual, with liquor, by that unprincipled wretch the frontier whisky dealer, until all were drunk, when a general quarrel ensued; knives and tomahaws were at once re-

sorted to, and many were cut severely, while two were killed outright. In ordinary circumstances, the murderer must answer with his life, and if he flies, the friends and relatives of the deceased must pursue and bring the offender to justice. The Chief of the tribe requires his surrender at the hands of his relatives or his tribe, but in a drunken frolic when one is killed, no one is charged with the murder. It is set down to the whisky. The Indian is not to blame. It is the "che-moco-man's senti-appo," or white man's fire-water, that has done the deed, and no sacrifice of blood is required to avenge the wrong.

In 1841, while making some explorations in the Sioux and Winnebago Indian country, upon the head waters of the Waubesa, Cedar and Iowa rivers, now Minnesota, I stayed a few days at the village of "Chos-chunka," or Big Wave, a Chief of the Winnebagoes. One beautiful moonlight night, the Indian children had been playing with unusual life and gayety, the young men and maidens had roamed at large around the village, and the sports and moonlight games had made the wild woods echo with the rude and sometimes boisterous mirth of these sons of the forest. Our host had pointed to our lodgings in one end of his wigwam, and all had retired, when there came over the stillness of the night, one of those Indian yells so familiar to many of our frontier villages. I knew it well, and as two drunken Indians approached the village, a stir among its inmates was heard, as one and another crept from his lodge to hear the news from the trading house, or some border whisky-shop. Chos chunka turned on his bed, and with his long pipe stem stirring the embers, he soon kindled a blaze, lit his pipe and fell back upon his pallet. There was now a glimmering light from the re-kindled embers, so that from beneath my blanket I could see all that passed within the wigwam. The noise increased. Footsteps were heard passing by our lodge; it was evident the Indians were gathering for a "Big Drunk." Soon the bear skin door of the lodge was pushed aside and one of the wives of the Chief, who had been absent a few moments, entered and whispered something in his ear. She went away and the Chief resumed his pipe, and lounged upon his bear-skin bed. The wife soon returned, bearing with her a bottle containing the accursed poison, which she presented to Chos-Chunka. He refused, and bidding her go away, he remained upon

his bed. But he seemed uneasy, and at last arose and sat by the fire. Again his squaw brought the fatal bottle, of which she had evidently tasted, and again he refused it, when she threw her arms around his neck and placed the bottle to his lips. His resolutions were all overcome, and he drank, then bade her begone. But the fatal draught had been taken, and its fire was fast passing through his veins. The noise in the adjoining lodge, where the festive board was spread, had now become loud and boisterous. All at once the Chief threw aside his pipe, and rushed out of his lodge.

I spoke to my companions, A. W. Campbell and the interpreter, when we at once arose and made our way out to see the condition of things among the Indians. I had messages, and a pass or permit to visit the country, from Gov. Chambers, endorsed by the Indian Agent, Rev. David Lowry, at Ft. Atkinson, on Turkey river, and well knew that under ordinary circumstances, I was safe while a guest of the Chief, and under the protection of his lodge. I well knew, too, that it was the courtesy due to us, that so long prevented him joining the festive party, for while he was struggling so hard between whisky and politeness, he turned many sorrowful and imploring glances toward our silent couch. We spent but a short time looking into the lodge where the drunken scene was fast preparing for a bloody ending. As we stood there viewing the circle of Indians within, a dog ran across the ring when a drunken Indian struck him in the ribs. In a moment the owner grappled with the offender, and soon the melee became general. On all such occasions every weapon of a deadly sort is hid by the squaws before the commencement of the frolic. But, in the tussle about the dog, they kicked from under the matting a hatchet. The infuriated savage caught it with all the avidity of the avenger of blood, and with one stroke, cut the scalp from the other's head, from the forehead to the eye! One single yell was heard, and with a rush, one side of the wigwam was carried away, and the howling of the dogs and crying of the squaws, soon brought the whole village together. As the motley group poured out of the dilapidated wigwam, we soon found our way back to the lodge of the Chieftain, and snugly ensconced ourselves in bed, covered up head and ears, peep holes excepted. In a few moments Chos-Chunk came in with nine of his braves and friends. The usual circle was soon formed and the bottle began to pass, but in the midst of their revelry, the Chief would often caution them about

too much noise, as he had distinguished friends visiting him, and they must not be disturbed. That they were "big captains," and making a picture of their country to show his great Father, the President, (I was surveying for my map of Iowa, published in 1845.) In their drunken carousal I could see that same low, vulgar, nonsensical merriment which is often exhibited in the white man on similar occasions. They told their love stories and sung their bachanalian songs, until one after another fell over and were left to sleep away the fumes of that drink, which has carried thousands of these ignorant savages to the grave.

An Indian, when he once tastes liquor, never leaves it until he is drunk or it gives out. He comprehends no other use of it but to stupify. It is no welcome beverage to him, for they do not love the taste of it, but its effects. The palate of the Indian is as little vitiated as that of a child. They use no salt nor seasoned food, and their taste is keen and remarkably sensitive. I have seen the Indian in apparent agony by drinking whisky, which is generally well spiced with red pepper and gums, to keep up its strength, and I have seen the young man and maiden held by main strength, while the whisky has been administered, to teach them to drink.

The next morning, after the affray above narrated, I visited the lodge of the wounded Indian. He refused in sullen silence to converse upon the subject, and would only say, "too much senti-appeo." No hard feelings were entertained towards the offender, all was charged to the whisky account.

Among the settlers at the close of the year 1836, were Antoine Le Claire, Phillip Hambaugh, Lewis Hibbert, George L. Davenport, L. S. Colton, G. C. R. Mitchell, Maj. Wm. Gordon, D. C. Eldridge, Dr. Emerson, James and Robert McIntosh, James M. Bowling, Ira Cook, Sen., and his sons Wm. L., Ebenezer, John P. and Ira Cook, Jr., Adam and John Noel, John Armil and sons, James and Walter Kelly, Dr. James Hall and sons, Alexander W. McGregor, his father and brother, John and David Le Claire, Wm. R. Shoemaker, Edward Powers, James R. Stubbs, — Tannerhill, William Watts, Frazier Wilson and others.

There were only seven houses or cabins erected at the close of the year, most of them very rude structures, built of poor material, and but cheerless abodes to meet the coming winter. One of these, the first public house built in the town, was situated at the corner of Front and Ripley streets, erected by Col. Davenport and

Mr. Le Claire, and kept at first by Edward Powers, now of Rock Island, called the "Davenport Hotel," but afterwards enlarged and known as the "U. S. Hotel." The building is still standing.

The log house of Capt. Litch, the first whisky-shop, has been torn away to give place to more substantial buildings. The building erected by Mr. Shoals, afterwards known as the "Dillon House," stood on the bank of the river, on the next block below Burnell, Gillett & Co.'s Mill. This has been destroyed by fire. The rest of the "land marks" of 1836 are still standing, decaying witnesses of the early trials of the Pioneers of Scott county.

The population did not exceed one hundred. But little ground had been broken, and very little grain of any kind raised. Supplies had to be obtained from Cincinnati and St. Louis. The Fort on Rock Island had been abandoned, and the soldiers removed. The morning reveille, and the evening tattoo had ceased to be, and old Fort Armstrong, that had afforded shelter and protection to many of the immigrants, was deserted; and as the chilling blast of December fell upon the unprotected settlers, many an anxious heart was saddened by the prospect of the coming Winter, and many a tear wiped in silence, as their thoughts went back to those halcyon days of unalloyed happiness in the land of their nativity.

The survey of the public lands in Iowa began in the Autumn of 1836. Scott county survey was made by A. Bent and son, from Michigan, U. S. Deputies from the Surveyor General's Office at Cincinnati. The surveys of this county were completed in March, 1837. It contains 280,516 acres.

All lands, from the time of the departure of the Indians, until they were offered for sale by the government, were under the rule of "squatter sovereignty." Any man had a right to select for himself any portion of the public domain, not otherwise appropriated, for his home, and by blazing the lines bounding his "claim" in timber, or staking it out on the prairie, he was legally possessed of title. Societies were formed, or "claim clubs," who organized themselves to protect one another in their rights. The Secretary kept a book in which all claims had to be recorded. A territorial law existed, making contracts for claims valid, and notes given for such were collectible by law. Great speculations were carried on by pioneer "claim-makers," a class of men who no sooner than they had sold one claim to some new comer, would proceed to make another, and commence improvements. These claims

were respected and held in peace (when properly taken) until the sale of the lands by government, when the owners were permitted to purchase them at the minimum price of \$1.25 per acre.

During the fishing season of this Spring, among other neighboring tribes that often visited the Saes and Foxes to fish in the waters of the As-sin-ne-Sepo, (Rock River,) a small band of Winnebagoes were encamped on Rock Island. As usual the young and more profligate of the tribe were hanging around the groceries in Stephenson and Davenport, bartering such articles as they possessed for whisky. On one occasion two young Indians, being crazed by too large potations from the whisky bottle, quarreled, and one struck the other; an indignity seldom submitted to by an Indian, drunk or sober. The next day they met upon the little willow island, just below the town of Davenport; whether by accident or by common consent, it is not known, but the quarrel was renewed and carried to such an extent, that one of them was killed. No whites were present, and various reports were made by the Indians as to the manner of his death. One account of the affair was that the difficulty was settled by a duel, after the fashion of the white man, one of the parties using a shot gun, the other a rifle. If it was a duel, it is the first on record of having taken place among the Indians of the North-west. The shot-gun hero was buried in one of the mounds then existing on the banks of the river below the city, on the farm of Ira Cook, Esq., the site of Black Hawk's last village. There was another Indian buried in the same mound, who died at the same time, having been bitten by a rattlesnake while lying drunk one night. They were placed four feet apart, facing each other; buried in dirt as high up as the waist holding in one hand the paint, and in the other the tomahawk. The graves were surrounded with poles or pickets some ten feet high, and set so close that no animal of any size could get to the bodies.

The survivor fled to his home in Shab-be-nah's Grove on Rock River, leaving his friends here in deep distress at his misfortune, and the dire consequences that must unavoidably follow, according to Indian custom. The fugitive well knew his doom! There was blood upon his skirts. The relatives of the deceased demanded his return. They clamored for his blood. His own sister and some of his relatives went for him, and found him in his wigwam, with blackened face, brooding in silence over his act of blood, feel-

ing that the Great Spirit was angry with him and that no sacrifice was too great to appease him. The sister, pained with him to return to Black Island and his people, and thus appease the wrathful spirit of the departed one. On the night morning in May a few days after the murder, the great camp of the Indians on An-sin-ne-Mass (Black Island) was awakened by the delirious chant of the death song. A light breeze was gliding over the point of the island, and the song of the murdered man, singing his last song this side of good hunting ground. His name was paid off by his own sister whom he tenderly loved. The long protracted howl of the Black Hawk song was heard from the whole camp, on both sides of the river. From every point and edge along the bank of the river, where the Indians were gathered, the excited natives, some of whom were in the forest, came out to be united. A cheer was soon raised, and the song of the murdered man was sung, and the willing but to the song of the murdered man, his mourning sister, and her relatives. The song of the murdered man, his mourning sister, and her relatives of the deceased, and the song of the townshawk his death song, which was sung by his relatives in pieces by the surrounding village.

The first marriage ceremony in this place was in the Spring of this year. The parties were Mr. H. W. Water and one of Antoine Le Claire, Esq. Mrs. Water died a few years afterwards and was buried in Mr. Le Claire's private burial ground. This Spring also the first brick-yard was opened by Mr. Harvey Leonard, from Indiana, on Sixth, between Third and Harrison streets. Mr. Leonard not only manufactured the brick, but was a master-builder, and carried on the business for many years. In 1831, he was elected Sheriff, an office which he held many years.

Among the improvements introduced at this early day, is the machinery now, was one of "Gott's Patent Metallic Mills," owned by Mr. Bridge. This little machine, not much larger than a mill, was used for crushing wheat and corn. Although the flour made by it might not bear inspection at the present day, yet the hot rolls made from it, when placed upon the table, superseded all other bread then in use, which consisted principally of "corn-dodgers." Its propelling power was a horse which had done good service in the Black Hawk War, (or that of 1812). We thought we can

W. W. Barrows

ng that the Great Spirit was angry with him and that no sacrifice was too great to appease his wrath. The sister plead with him to return to Rock Island and meet his fate, and thus appease the wrathful spirit of the departed one. One bright morning in May, a few days after the murder, the quiet camp of the Indians on Assin-ne-Maness (Rock Island) was awakened by the doleful chant of the death so..g. A few canoes came gliding around the point of the Island, among them was that of the murderer, singing his last song this side the good hunting ground. His canoe was paddled by his own sister whom he tenderly loved. The long protracted howl of the Indian crier soon put in motion the whole camp, on both sides of the river. From every cave and eddy along the banks of the river, there shot forth canoes filled with excited natives, eager to participate in the bloody scene about to be enacted. A circle was soon formed a little above the burying ground of the old Fort at the foot of the Island. A shallow grave was dug, and the willing but trembling culprit was led to it by his mourning sister, and kneeling on one side of it, the nearest male relative of the deceased approached, and with one blow of the tomahawk his death song was hushed, and then his body was cut in pieces by the surrounding Indians.

The first marriage ceremony in town took place in the Spring of this year. The parties were Wm. B. Watts and a niece of Antoine Le Claire, Esq. Mrs. Watts died a few years afterwards, and was buried in Mr. Le Claire's private burial ground. This Spring also the first brick-yard was opened by Mr. Harvey Leonard, from Indiana, on Sixth, between Main and Harrison streets. Mr. Leonard not only manufactured the brick, but was a master-builder, and carried on the business for many years. In 1851, he was elected Sheriff, an office which he held many years.

Among the improvements introduced at this early day, in the mechanical line, was one of "Getty's Patent Metallic Mills," owned by D. C. Eldridge. This little machine, not much larger than a coffee mill, did wonders in the way of cracking wheat and corn. Some called it a "flouring mill," although the flour made in it might not bear inspection at the present day, yet the hot rolls made from it, when placed upon the table, superseded all other bread then in use, which consisted principally of "corn dodgers." Its propelling power was a horse which had done good service in the Black Hawk War, (or that of 1812). We imagine we can

now see the thing in operation, down on "Brimstone Corner," (Front and Ripley streets,) with Joe Topin, the old discharged soldier, as head engineer, rolling out the bread stuff by the quart. But this was the "day of small things."

Some trouble occurred this year among claim-holders. The new comers, in some instances, were unwilling to go over Duck Creek to take claims, and considered the Squatter Sovereignty too liberal in giving to each man three hundred and twenty acres, while none of it was improved. Individuals, not in actual possession, were liable to have their claims jumped. Several cases of this kind occurred, when the Society, which had been organized in March of this year, interfered. Having tried one man by the name of Stephens, who had jumped a claim of Maj. Wilson's, (now of Rock Island,) where the Ladies' College now stands, or a part of "Fulton's addition," and he refusing to vacate the premises, on application of the Major, the Sheriff of Du Buque county was sent for, there being then no nearer seat of Justice than Du Buque. On the arrival of Sheriff Cummings, he found Mr. Stephens snugly ensconced in the Major's cabin, armed with the instruments that would terminate life if properly handled, and threatening entire annihilation to any and all who might dare to touch him. The Sheriff soon summoned his posse, and with them came a yoke of oxen, which were soon hitched to one corner of the log cabin, and as the timbers began to show signs of parting, Mr. Stephens very willingly vacated the premises, and was shown the most feasible, as well as the quickest route to Stephenson, and never afterward made any attempt to recover his claim on this side of the river.

At the close of 1837, there were about fifteen or sixteen houses in the town, six new ones having been built during the year, and the town numbered about one hundred and sixty inhabitants. The Autumn of this year was delightful. The Summer was not hot nor oppressive. It gently merged into Autumn, and Winter came in, and continued mild all the season. I was in camp prosecuting the public surveys upon the Waubesa river from the 17th of October until the first of April, with no other shelter for myself and men, than a canvas tent, and was detained from work but three days during the whole time, on account of storms or cold weather. The snow fell that Winter to the depth of three or four inches only. The Mississippi river closed on the 13th of

February. On the first day of April, 1838, the first boat of the season passed down, the river having been open but a few days. The Spring was mild and beautiful.

The immigrants of the year were but few, compared with after years. Among them, were Nathaniel Squires, John Forrest, Timothy and Thomas Dillon and families, Rev. J. A. Palmorgues, Rodolphus Bennet, John N. Macklot, John M. D. Burrows, George Thorne, William Eldridge, Robert Neff, Frank Perrin, A. F. Russell, Samuel Ringwalt, Edward Davis, Seth F. Whiting, Ansel Briggs, Thos. S. and David Hoge.

But little produce was raised this year. Meat was scarce except wild game. All seemed happy and well pleased with the country. We belonged to Wisconsin Territory, and lived under the laws of Michigan. Our first steps toward civilization and improvement had been taken. The beautiful prairies, in virgin loveliness, outside of our present city limits, were untouched by the rude hand of man. All the loveliness and beauty of Eden, could scarcely surpass that of the rolling prairies of Scott county at that day. The wild flowers were far more numerous and variegated than now, richer and more fragrant in their wild untrodden state, than since reckless man has trampled under foot the floral kingdom of our once lovely prairies.

Among the most active and efficient young men of this day, was Jonathan W. Parker, son of our fellow-citizen Jonathan Parker. He emigrated in the Autumn of 1836, from Luzern county, Pa., a lawyer by profession, having studied under Judge Kidder, of Wilksbarre. His destination was Galena, but the boat upon which he had taken passage from St. Louis, became ice-bound at this place, and laid up for the Winter. Having spent the Winter here, and becoming attached to the place, he finally settled here. His numerous highly interesting letters, descriptive of the country, and published in the east, did much to induce emigration. He was a Botanist, and spent much time among the flowers of our prairies. He delivered the Oration on the 4th day of July of this year, (1837,) it being the first celebration of any kind ever held in the city. Col. T. C. Eads, was President, Jonathan W. Parker, Orator, and Isaac Hedges, Marshal of the day. Mr. Parker was in our Territorial Legislature at Burlington, in 1839 was elected President of the Council, and did much towards framing the code of laws for the Territory. He held at various times, the offices of Justice of

the Peace, Judge of Probate, and was the second Mayor of the city of Davenport. He left here in 1844, traveled considerable through the United States, changed his profession for that of medicine, and in August, 1850, was located in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he died of cholera, that Autumn, at the house of Dr. Gatchel, much lamented for his many social and moral virtues.

There are many incidents which transpired among the settlers of 1837, that would be interesting to narrate. The financial troubles of the east were keenly felt here. There was no money, no credit, nor any produce to bring supplies to the infant colony. But few of the immigrants brought a supply of money, and to many the approaching winter looked dark and lowering. The Indians that still remained here, could not furnish a supply of wild game, but in return they asked for Per-quash-i-con (bread), and Co-cosh (pork), or Pin-ne-ac (potatoes.) The small stocks of merchandise were exhausted, so much so, that the first steamboats in the spring were looked for with great anxiety. Like the Pilgrim Fathers of New England, looking forth from the "rock bound coast" towards the land of their nativity, they sighed for the "flesh pots", and remembered the "leeks and the garlies," of their own native land.

Well do the "Old Settlers" of Iowa remember the days and years, from the first settlement to 1840. Those were days of sadness and often of distress. The endearments of home had been broken up in another land, and all that was dear and hallowed on earth, the home of childhood and the scenes of youth were severed, and we sat down by the gentle waters of our noble river, and often "hung our harps upon the willows." But the bright prospects of the future led us on, and with hope as our sheet anchor, we lived upon the fruits of our labor, almost an exiled race, for many years. No splendid cottage was then our home. The rude cabin was our shelter, and we were scarcely protected from the rains of Summer or the snows of Winter. No luxuries crowned our board, but we rejoiced in that Providence, which shaped our destinies, and led us to the shores of the Mississippi. We loved the land of our adoption. We loved her soil, her climate and her majestic river, upon whose banks we often strayed and mingled our tears with one another. The Pioneers of Scott county, came as the vanguard of that great army that has since flooded our land. They came to build for themselves and posterity a glorious des-

act incorporating the town of Davenport, and at the April election Rodolphus Bennett, now of Princeton, in this county, was elected Mayor, and Frazer Wilson, Recorder. Dr. A. C. Donaldson, D. C. Eldridge, John Forest, Thomas Dillon and Capt. John Litch, were elected Trustees. These were the first officers of this Township. The meeting of the first Town Council soon followed, and James M. Bowling was appointed Treasurer, William Nichols, Street Commissioner, and William H. Patton, Marshal. The first seal used by the City Council, was by a vote, an American twenty-five cent piece.

During the Summer, the first brick house was erected, by D. C. Eldridge, and is still standing on the N. E. corner of Third and Main streets. The old part of the Catholic church was also built this Summer, the brick work by Mr. Noel, and the carpenter work by Nathaniel Squires. It was afterwards enlarged, and is now used for a school-house. The Rev. J. M. Palamorgues was placed in charge at its organization, and is still a faithful watchman over the congregation. Religious services were held at various places in the town, as opportunity presented. The first regular preaching was a sermon by Rev. Mr. Gavit, of Ohio, at the house of D. C. Eldridge.

On the 4th of July of this year, we were separated by act of Congress from the Territory of Wisconsin, and organized into a separate Territory. Robert Lucas, of Ohio, was the first Governor, who made the following appointments for Scott county:—Willard Barrows, Notary Public; Ebenezer Cook, Judge of Probate; Adrian H. Davenport, Sheriff; Isaac A. Hedges and John Porter, Justices of the Peace. D. C. Eldridge received the appointment of Postmaster.

At the first election under the new Territorial law, in September, W. W. Chapman was elected Delegate to Congress, Jonathan W. Parker, member of Council; J. A. Birchard and Laurel Summers, Representatives. Clinton county was then attached to Scott for judicial purposes.

On the 7th of July, 1838, Andrew Logan, from Pennsylvania, arrived with a printing press, and on the 17th of September following, issued the first number of the "Davenport Iowa Sun," a newspaper which at that day was put forth under many discouragements. Those only, who have themselves been pioneers in such an enterprise, can realize the difficulties attending it. For

the two first years, Mr. Logan had no assistance but his two little sons, the eldest of which was but twelve years old. The motto of his paper was

"And man went forth to till the ground."

His press was of the more antiquated kind, and his type had done good service at other places. Yet it was hailed as a great acquisition to the embryo towns of Davenport and Rockingham, for it was presented as a candidate for either place. The county seat question was then at its highest excitement, and big offers were made by both parties for its location. Davenport was the successful winner of the prize. The machine worked off the *Weekly Sun*, and fought with great energy the battles of the county seat question; the principal writers, aside from its editors, were John H. Thorington, the father of the Hon. James Thorington, on the Davenport side, and John H. Sullivan, for Rockingham. For a time, it seemed to flourish amid all its difficulties, and often would its rays break forth from the clouds that seemed to obscure it, and shine with much brightness. But after the county seat question became settled, and a more modern press was introduced, the "*Sun of Davenport*" was allowed to set, realizing in the fullest extent, that "promises to printers are made to be broken." It was then that Mr. Logan put in practice his motto, for "he went forth to till the ground." About six miles from the town, on the Iowa City road, he took up his claim, and was emphatically the pioneer farmer upon our prairies, there being at the time but one house between him and the town. He has ever been a good friend to the interests of Scott county, ever carrying with him the good will, respect and esteem of all who have the pleasures of his acquaintance. We learn with regret, that he has recently sold his beautiful prairie home, and is about to remove to Marshall county, in this State.

Numerous public roads were run, this season, in all directions from the town, leading back to the groves and to the Wabesipinecon river, where a few settlers had taken pre-emption claims. The first District Court met here in October, the Hon. Thos. S. Wilson presiding. Several Attorneys were admitted to the bar; but little business was done.

The amount of wheat raised this year in the county was about 500 thousand bushels, and was worth twenty five cents a bushel.

The death of Wm. B. Conway, Esq., Secretary of the Territory, occurred on the 9th of November of this year. He was a resident of Davenport, but died at Burlington while attending to his official duties at the sitting of the Legislature. His body was brought here for interment. A public meeting was held and resolutions passed, testifying to the profound regret at the loss of so valuable a citizen from our midst.

In the fall of this year some difficulties arose upon our Southern borders in relation to the boundary line between Missouri and the Territory of Iowa, which, being fanned into a flame, created quite a sensation along the counties bordering upon the Mississippi river. A notice of this farce might not be deemed here out of place, as showing how trivial a circumstance is required upon the frontier at an early day, to create an alarm, and arouse the listless energies of a naturally lazy people, who for the want of a more active and useful life, are ever ready to enlist in any enterprise that may be set on foot. The same scenes occur every year upon our Western border. The cry of "Indians" is all sufficient to rally the little pioneer settlement, and from the smallest circumstance, enormous depredations and savage hostility are charged upon a few suffering Indians who may be lurking upon the outposts of civilization, with no other design than to procure food and shelter from those who have driven the game beyond their reach.

I can no better portray the scenes and events of this "Missouri war" as it was called, than by quoting from the graphic pen of the Hon. John P. Cook, in his annual address at the first festival of the Pioneer Settlers' Association, delivered the 22d of February, 1858. In speaking of the "times that tried men's souls," Mr. Cook says:

"During the time of the contest for the county seat, an event transpired which must not be omitted in speaking of the history of our settlement. A dispute arose between the State of Missouri and the then Territory of Iowa as to the boundary line between them, and so determined were the authorities on both sides to exercise jurisdiction over the disputed territory, that it resulted in what is known to the Old Settlers as the "Missouri War."

There were warriors in those days; and I should do injustice to the patriotism of that period, if I neglected to notice the military darings of the volunteers who rushed to the standard (and rations) of the commander-in-chief, in obedience to his call. The

Sheriff of a border county in Iowa undertook to enforce the collection of taxes in the disputed territory. He was arrested by the authorities of Missouri. The executive of Iowa demanded his release. It was refused; and to rescue the Sheriff, Governor Lucas ordered out the militia and called for volunteers. "My voice is now for war"—was the patriotic response of every true "Hawkeye." The county seat question was forgotten in the more important duty of driving the invaders from our soil. Davenport and Rockingham men met, embraced, buckled on their armor, and side by side shouted their war cry—"Death to the invading Pukes!" The officers in command held a council of war, and it was decided that Davenport should be the head quarters of the Scott county army, in order that the troops might be inspired by the sight of old Fort Armstrong, and at the same time occupy a position so near the Fort, that a safe retreat would be at hand, in case of an attack from the enemy.

On the day appointed for the first drill, the whole country marched to the standard of the gallant Colonel in command, and Davenport witnessed one of the most spirited military reviews that ever took place within her limits. The line was formed on the banks of the river, fronting towards the enemy's country, the right wing resting against a cotton wood tree, the left in close proximity to the ferry house. There they stood, veterans of iron nerve and dauntless courage, presenting a sight that would have daunted the most desperate foe, and assuring the women and children that they would defend their homes to the death, against the "border ruffians" from the Des Moines river.

The weapons carried by some of these volunteer patriots, were not satisfactory to the commanding officers, and about one fourth of the army were ordered out of the ranks, and their services dispensed with, unless they would procure others of a different character, and more in accordance with the army regulations. The objectionable weapons consisted of a plough colter, carried in a link of a large log chain, which the valiant soldier had over his shoulder. Another was a sheet iron sword about six feet in length, fastened to a rope shoulder strap. Another was an old fashioned sausage stuffer. Another with an old musket without a lock, and the balance of like character.

The order was given for the owners of these nondescript weapons to march out of the ranks three steps. The order was obeyed.

The ranks closed up, and the offending soldiers were discharged with a reprimand.

I am not prepared to say that the commanding officer was justified, in thus summarily discharging so many men, who were ready and anxious to serve their country, and the result proved, that the amount of bravery dismissed was equal to that retained; for no sooner were the discharged soldiers clear of the line of the regiment, than they formed a company of cavalry, a company of dragoons, and a company which they called the "Squad," and then, under the superior generalship of their leader, the knight of the six foot sword, they made a bold charge upon the regulars, broke their line, drove not a few of them into the river, some into and some around the Ferry House, some into the grocery, and some out of town; thus defeating and dispersing the regular army without the loss of a man on either side.

This conflict was disastrous in its results to the regular army, and before the forces could again be collected, peace was declared and the army disbanded.

This unlooked for cessation of hostilities was a severe blow to the military aspirations of the "Hawkeyes," and disappointed the just expectations of those who had hoped to distinguish themselves in the defence of our Territorial rights. The disappointment was not felt by the army of Scott county alone. Numerous companies had been formed elsewhere, and had started for the seat of war, with supplies for the campaign.

A company of about thirty left an adjoining county, under the leadership of a chieftain, who often used to say that he could "whip his weight in wild cats," and who has since represented you in the National Congress—has been upon your Supreme Bench, and has also been Chief Justice of California.

He started out with thirty men and six baggage wagons, well loaded with supplies for his army, and, being determined to keep up the spirits of his men, he freighted five of his wagons with whisky.

The question of boundary was subsequently submitted to the Supreme Court of the United States, and the disputed territory given to Iowa."

The financial condition of the county at the close of this year, shows, in a measure, the increase and progress made in its settlement. The receipts from licenses, ferries and fines, including tax

list which was \$1,410.92, was a revenue of \$2,578.94, while the expenditures were only \$1,804.68. The immigration this year was small. With reference to the moral and religious aspect of things at this time, but little can be said. I insert, however, a paragraph from "Wilkie's Davenport Past and Present," in order to correct any impression that might prevail with reference to the dissipation prevalent at that day:

"Frequent allusions have been made, thus far, to the many 'good times' had by the old settlers. It will not be inferred from it that they were dissipated or drunkards. Far from it. Some of the brightest lights now in the Church, at the Bar, and in private life, are those very men. They but complied with the character of the times, while absent from social refinements, and the elegancies of older towns; almost all strangers to each other, and craving for that excitement, which now is indulged in the intercourse of hosts of friends, and friendly relations of long standing, they could not well do otherwise than they did. Mostly men from large cities, they were ennuied by the comparative quiet of a frontier life, and to vary their listless lives, resorted to stimulants, or whatever else would afford excitement."

The Winter was rather more severe than the one previous. The river closed at the head of the rapids in December, but not until the 14th of January at this place, and opened the first day of March.

The year of 1839 closed with about one hundred houses in the town of Davenport, and a population of about three hundred.

1840.—Immigration commenced this year with the first boats of the season, March 3d. An Agricultural Society had been formed in January, A. W. McGregor, Esq., first President, G. C. R. Mitchell, Esq., Vice President, John Forest, Secretary, and a A. Le Claire, Treasurer. At the Township elections held in April, John H. Thorington, was elected Mayor, and Frazer Wilson, Recorder. The Trustees elected, were Geo. L. Davenport, Seth F. Whiting, J. W. Parker, John Forest and William Nichols.

The Du Buque land sales came off in May, and the settlers generally attended, *en masse*, in order to protect their claims, and have their lands bid in to them at Government price, one dollar and twenty-five cents an acre. This sale brought all matters of disputes about claims, to a sudden close. A Committee of arbitration was chosen by the settlers, before whom all disputes were

settled, and the land bid off by G. C. R. Mitchell, for each claimant.

In July, the Supreme Court tried the writ of mandamus granted to the Rockingham party, against the Commissioners of Du Buque county, commanding and requesting them to make an entry in their books to the effect that Rockingham was the county seat. The Court decided in favor of claimants, when a petition to the Legislature was gotten up by the Davenport party, of over three hundred names, praying for a new election. The act was passed, and the fourth Monday of August fixed as the day for holding a new election. This election resulted favorably to Davenport, and thus was the long vexed question forever put to rest; the citizens of Davenport building the Court-House and Jail, free of expense to the county, as per contract. As this is the last notice of this long unsettled question, and desirous of showing, as a part of our history, who at this early day came forward and nobly sustained her interests, we here publish a list of the donations and subscriptions to the public buildings, in full:

"The following article was placed in the hands of the county Treasurer, the other day, as a donation to the county, for the express purpose of erecting the public buildings, should this place be selected as the county seat, at either the election in August or September.

A donation of ninety acres of land is offered the county, at the mouth of Duck Creek, provided that point should be selected at the first election. Should the election not be decided on the first ballot, no donation is offered either by Duck Creek or Rockingham. In addition to the land which the donators have agreed to give, sell and convey to the county, they also offer eight hundred and twenty-five dollars, mostly materials. The people have both propositions before them, and they will be enabled to decide as to the amount donated for each point. A tax of six or eight thousand dollars on the inhabitants of the county, would be oppressive in our present infant and embarrassed state, and it is hardly supposed any person would vote for such a tax, when they have the offer of a donation nearly if not amply sufficient to cover all expenses.

DAVENPORT, August 3, 1840.

Whereas, the question of the location of the county seat in Scott county is to be settled, by a vote of the people of said county, the

points to be voted for being Davenport, Rockingham and a point in Pleasant Valley near the mouth of Duck Creek; and whereas, Rockingham and said point in Pleasant Valley near the mouth of Duck Creek have each proposed donations to the county to erecting public buildings therein, to be paid by the place in which the county seat should be located: this proposition, the subscribers believe to have been made with a view of influencing the voters of said county to vote for said points instead of Davenport; and believing Davenport is the most suitable place, and wishing to counteract said undue influence, for the purpose of making up a sum equal or greater than that offered by either of those points, we, the subscribers, agree, and hereby bind ourselves to give and convey in fee simple to the County Commissioners of Scott county the property described by each of us, to be disposed of in raising a fund for the benefit of the county, to be applied exclusively to the erection of a court-house and jail, on condition that the town of Davenport shall be the point selected as county seat of Scott county, and we who do not give lots or land, bind ourselves to pay in cash or the manner stipulated, the sums affixed opposite our respective names, on the terms therein stated, in witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals.

By virtue of a resolution this day passed by the Mayor, Recorder and Trustees of the town of Davenport, authorizing the Mayor, on behalf of the corporation, to subscribe the sum of five hundred dollars, to aid in defraying the expense of erecting a Court-House and Jail in the town of Davenport, I, John H. Thorington, Mayor of the town of Davenport, do promise on the part and in behalf of the said corporation, to pay to the Commissioners of Scott county, on or before the first day of August next, the sum of five hundred dollars, provided, and it is expressly understood, that the above stipulated subscription is binding only upon condition that the said town of Davenport shall be selected as the permanent seat of justice for Scott county, and not otherwise.

The Town of Davenport, by JOHN H. THORINGTON,

Mayor, - - - - - \$500,00

I, Antoine Le Claire, promise to convey, on the condition before stipulated, the following described lots and lands, to wit: Lot 3, block 15; 2, block 38; 3, 4 and 6, block 28; 1, block 12; 8, block 28; 8, block 32; 7, 8, 9 and 10, block 7.

Out lots Nos. 5, 10, 19, 22, 24, containing four acres each.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE.

I, Antoine Le Claire, Attorney for P. G. Hambough, promise to convey on the condition before stipulated, the following described lots: 5 and 6, block 14; 5 and 6, block 25; 1 and 2, block 37.

P. G. HAMBOUGH,

By Antoine Le Claire.

I, George Davenport, promise to convey on the conditions above stipulated, the following described lots, to wit: West half of block 23; lots 4, 5 and 6, block 11; 1, 2, 7 and 8, block 35; 5, block 3.

GEO. DAVENPORT.

I, John Macklot, promise to convey on the conditions above stipulated, the following described lots, to wit: Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8 block 36, if the Court House will be placed on Bolivar Square.

JOHN MACKLOT.

Antoine Le Claire, Agent for James May, promise to convey on the conditions before stipulated, the following described lots, to wit: Lots No. 1 and 2 block 13; 1 block 39; 7 and 8 block 37; 3 block 13.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE,

Agent for James May.

We, James and Robert M'Intosh, promise to convey on the conditions before stipulated, the following described lots: 7 and 8 block 12; 3 and 4 in block 14; 7 and 8 in block 36; 5 in block 39; 2 in block 35.

J. & R. M'INTOSH.

INDIVIDUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

James Hall,	\$150.00	E. V. Kerr and G. Tait,	10.00
N. Squires, carpenter work, ..	300.00	W. W. Dodge,	25.00
H. Leonard, in brick	300.00	W. B. Watts,	25.00
E. Hulse,	200.00	Alfred Carter,	100.00
A. Logan,	50.00	Geo. L. Davenport,	50.00
S. B. Steele,	10.00	Seth F. Whiting,	25.00
Thomas Foster,	40.00	Jas. O. Kelly,	10.00
A. Green, by R. Bennett,	25.00	W. M'Cammon,	30.00
Phillip Cody,	20.00	W. W. Whittemore,	25.00
Eldridge and M'Cord,	50.00	Thomas Dillon,	50.00

I, John Litch, agree to give one good, handsome lot in the lower part of Davenport, (in Powers' addition,) as soon as Davenport shall be made the county seat.

J. LITCH.

George Bowers,.....	\$20	John Owens,.....	50
M. Parmele,.....	20	James Rumbold,.....	50
John Cronkhite,.....	10	Charles Lesslie,.....	25
C. C. Alvord,.....	10	A. L. & J. Beattie,.....	10
Wm. M. Moran,.....	5	Henry Wright,.....	15
W. G. Ruby,.....	10	R. S. Craig,.....	10
H. J. Chapman,.....	25	John W. King,.....	10
John F. Boynton,.....	10	James M. Bowling,.....	30
J. M. Witherwax,.....	50	John Evans,.....	10
Wm. S. Collins,.....	15	John Wilson,.....	100
Strong Burnell,.....	20	Wm. Nichols,.....	50
Asa Hale,.....	10	Lewis Ebert,.....	10
Timothy Dillon,.....	29	J. W. Parker,.....	100
John Pope,.....	20	A. W. Perry,.....	25
Samuel Armitage,.....	5	Peter Parter, by A. Perry,.....	25
Franklin Culver,.....	5	George Francis,.....	12
Wm. McDade,.....	5	L. J. Center, for J. Remer,.....	25
W. B. Arnold,.....	6	L. J. Center,.....	10
A. J. Dawes,.....	5	James Miller,.....	5
D. Hoge,.....	50	Isaac Squires,.....	20
T. S. Hege,.....	50	Wm. Lovell,.....	10
John D. Evans,.....	20	John H. Thorington,.....	25
Riddle & Morton,.....	100	Alex. W. McGregor,.....	25
George Colt,.....	5	Walter B. Warren,.....	10
J. M. D. Burrows,.....	50	Geo. W. Warren,.....	20

I, George Davenport, hereby promise to pay to the county commissioners of Scott county, in lieu of the lots offered above, to aid in erecting the public buildings, the sum of Twelve Hundred Dollars (1,200), should the Commissioners prefer, the same to be paid in instalments, as may be required in the progress of the buildings, provided the same shall be erected on Bolivar Square.

GEO. DAVENPORT.

I, Antoine Le Claire, hereby promise to pay to the County Commissioners of the county of Scott, in lieu of the lands and lots offered above, to aid in erecting the public buildings, the sum of Three Thousand Dollars in cash, or its equivalent, should the said commissioners prefer the same, to be paid in such instalments as may be required in the progress of the buildings, as witness my hand and seal this 10th day of August, 1840.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE, [L. S.]

William Harmon, - \$15,00 Henry Powers, - 50,00

At the October elections of this year, party lines began to be drawn. A. C. Dodge was elected Delegate to Congress over Alfred Rich, the Whig candidate, by about one hundred majority. J. W. Parker was elected to the Council over James Grant by a

majority of only four votes; L. Summers and J. M. Robertson*, Representatives; John D. Evans, Recorder; A. H. Davenport, Sheriff; Ira Cook, Sr., Treasurer, and E. Cook, Judge of Probate.

The receipts into the Treasury this year were insufficient to meet the expenditures, the amount being only one thousand, six hundred and thirty five dollars, while the expenditures were two thousand, one hundred and twenty-one dollars, and thirty-seven cents.

Business at the close of the year was increasing. There were eight mercantile establishments, four groceries, two hotels, a brewery nearly ready for operation, a large pork house, with cash and goods offered for pork. Times began to brighten; a market had been established at home for the produce raised by the farmer, buildings had increased, and the population amounted to about six hundred. The times had been severe on the newly settled colony. Money was scarce; the land had been brought into market, and those holding lands subject to pre-emption had to borrow money at fifty per cent., to save their homes. The prices current in December were:

Flour $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel,	\$5 00 to 5 50	Batter, fresh,	25
Wheat $\frac{1}{2}$ bushel,	50	Tallow,	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Corn "	37 to 50	Sugar from stores.	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Oats, "	25 to 31	Coffee,	20
Potatoes, "	18 to 25	Tea,	1 00
Onions, "	25 to 37	Molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon,	75
Beef, from wagon, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb	2 to 4	Honey, good strained, $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon, ..	75
Pork, " "	3 to 4	Nails, cut, all sizes, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb ..	10 to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$

There were three frosts only, up to the 14th of November. The river remained in good boating order and steamboats ran till near the close of the year, the weather being mild and beautiful. River

*JOSEPH M. ROBERTSON emigrated to the Territory of Iowa in 1836, and settled at Rockingham. He had made his first location in the West at New Boston, Mercer county, Ill., where he remained but a short time. He was a good, sound, practical man in all things. His political views were purely Whig. A farmer and merchant, he was accommodating and possessed a benevolent heart, ever ready to do a kindly act: and for moral and Christian worth, he had no superior. His sterling integrity in all things, both private and public, ever drew around him a host of friends, and he was deservedly popular among his fellow-citizens. He served many sessions in the Territorial Legislature, and died at Iowa City, while a member of that body, in 1844, aged thirty-eight years.

closed January 2d. There was good sleighing this winter from St. Louis to the Lower Rapids, and throughout the entire State of Illinois, a part of Michigan and Indiana; but here there were not to exceed two inches of snow during the whole winter, nor was there any rain after the first of November. The river opened this year, the 14th of March, and the steamer "Otter" came up the same day. On the 15th the steamer "Agnes" arrived from St. Louis, and the next day both boats left for Galena and Du Buque, navigation being fairly opened but the water very low.

On the 21st of April, 1841, the Mayor, Recorder and Trustees of the town of Davenport passed an Ordinance to raise the license for retailing liquors, from twenty-five to one hundred dollars. J. W. Parker being Mayor.

On the 5th of May, the sale of town lots for the erection of the public buildings took place.

On the 8th of May the first Territorial Whig Convention was held in Davenport. Delegates were present from all the settled counties in the State, except Du Buque and Clayton. They met at the Le Claire House, formed a procession and marched with a band of music, consisting of one bug'e and a clarinet, to the "Harison Log Cabin," then just erected on the corner of Third and Main streets. Several speeches were made, when Alfred Rich, Esq., received the nomination, on the fourth ballot, for Delegate to Congress. The Democratic Convention met at Parkhurst, (Le Claire,) on the 19th of June, and nominated A. C. Dodge, who was elected by a large majority. The weather in May was cold and backward. Notwithstanding the hard times, and general scarcity of money, buildings of all kinds began to go up, and the town generally was in a flourishing condition. The Court-House and Jail were commenced, and the days of strife and contention seemed to have ended.

Among the buildings erected this year was the Webb house, and it was considered one of the most extravagant investments of the age. It presented a beautiful appearance from the river, standing alone upon the brow of the bluff, with nothing to obstruct the view, without a solitary house or other improvement in front of it. It is now owned and occupied by J. E. Henry, Esq. The brick building on the corner of Sixth and Brady was erected, the same season, by Strong Burnell. But the largest structure of this year was the old part of the "Worden House," on Third street,

since enlarged. Flour, this year, was sold at five dollars a barrel and wheat fifty cents a bushel. Pork was worth but one and a half to two cents a pound.

James Grant and J. M. Robertson were elected Representatives, and J. W. Parker to the Council. Parker was President of the Council, that session of the Legislature. The financial condition of the county, at the close of 1841, was a revenue received of \$7,019.93; and expenditures to the amount of \$6,689.99; A. W. Campbell, J. C. Quinn and John Work, Commissioners. A new charter to the town of Davenport was obtained this year from the Legislature. The Court House and Jail were finished and presented to the county free of cost as provided for in the bond given for that purpose.

In November of this year, our little village was visited by a distinguished personage of foreign birth, in the person of the Prince de Joinville. He and his suite took rooms at the Le Claire House.

In August of this year, the "Davenport Weekly Gazette" issued its first number. Alfred Sanders, Esq., the senior editor, was from Cincinnati, Ohio. He had visited the upper Mississippi the year before in search of a location for life, and most wisely selected Davenport, then but a small village, as his home. None but those who have tried the experiment can realize the trials, hardships and discouragements incident to opening a printing establishment in a little frontier town, away from all resources both financial and mechanical. To enter upon such an enterprise, at such a time in the financial world as was presented in 1841, required no little energy, ambition and perseverance. Such did Alfred Sanders possess, when on the 11th day of August he landed from one of the smallest steamers that ever pushed up our river; the water being so low upon the rapids below, and the engine that propelled the little craft so weak that they had to pole over in regular Mackinaw style. This arrival was announced and soon the landing was thronged with anxious spectators to behold the new press and its editor. Moved by a spirit of grateful acknowledgment, and a cordial welcome to this new arrival, all hands were eager to assist in landing the press. There being no wharf then built, and the water very low, a long plank walk was laid to the boat on which in attempting to carry the press it was precipitated into the Mississippi river, as if to purge it of any of its old sins, and baptise it anew, before entering upon the virgin soil of Iowa.

The first number was issued on the 26th of August, and from that day to this, more than eighteen years, not a single number has been missed in its regular publication. When we take into consideration that not only the first out-fit, but the constant supply of paper, ink and other material had to be purchased in the East, and subject to all the delays and dangers of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and when we remember that Mr. S. suffered loss and disappointment by having his paper sunk and burned amid the disasters of the steamboat navigation of that day, all his assistants being sick at one time, and he alone having to fill every department of the paper, from writing its editorials and setting type, down to working at the press and rolling for papers—I say, when we consider these discouragements, we must wonder and admire that energy and perseverance which for twenty years, never allowed his subscribers to go without their weekly news. We believe that no portion of the great West can record a similar instance of deep devotion to their calling, amid such privations and hardships as that of Mr. Sanders to found a standard-newspaper in Scott county. When I remember his increasing labor for many years, without the prospects of even a livelihood, and no bright future before him, I feel happy in the privilege here presented of adding my testimony to his faithful services, and wishing him all the enjoyment he may now possess from the fruits of his early struggles.

And no less deserving is he, who amid all these discouragements, stood by his side, not only as a partner, in a pecuniary view, but a constant sharer of all the burdens heaped upon the establishment through the many dark years of its existence. Mr. Levi Davis was the printer; and for neatness and mechanical execution, I hesitate not to say, notwithstanding the difficulties under which he labored, that no establishment of the kind west of the great Lakes can show a file of papers of ten years' accumulation, like those presented by this office. No man among the early settlers of Davenport is deserving of more credit for faithfulness, industry, and sterling integrity, than Mr. Levi Davis.

For nearly ten years after the establishment of the Gazette, it hardly paid expenses, though conducted in the most economical manner. From the tardy progress of the settlement of the country, its subscription grew slowly; but as the country began to settle and the town to grow, its patronage increased, so that in May

1851, nearly ten years after its commencement, its proprietors felt justified in enlarging it to a seven column paper. Two years after, on the 3d of September, 1853, they converted it into a tri-weekly, and the following year, on the 16th of October, 1854, they began to issue the first daily paper ever published in this portion of the State. As a daily, it started out under the most favorable auspices, and has continued to increase in circulation ever since, notwithstanding the financial depression of 1857, and the unusual amount of opposition it has experienced in having three other daily papers to contend with.

In 1855, they introduced the first steam press ever put in operation in Iowa, a large size Taylor and Hoe press, which is still doing good service. The weekly cash receipts of the office now average more than the yearly cash receipts did, for seven years, after its first establishment.

1842.—On the 15th of February the Scott County Temperance Society was organized, Thos. S. Hoge, President, and Charles Leslie, Secretary.

The river closed the 27th of December, and opened the 2d of March. The season was good, crops abundant, and well gathered. Good winter wheat was sold at thirty-seven to forty cents, and Spring at thirty cents. The best quality of flour was four dollars and a half a barrel. Flour sold the same Autumn in Chicago at three, and in St. Louis at two dollars and seventy-five cents a barrel. Building continued, and settlers were daily arriving. Produce of all kinds was low. There was no money in circulation. Everything was barter in trade.

On the 8th of October of this year the Iowa *Sun* issued its last number.

A. C. Fulton, Esq., arrived here in July of this year, and opened a store on Front street, between Main and Harrison. On the 4th of August, by census taken, the town contained eight hundred and seventeen inhabitants. The April term of the Circuit Court continued in session only eight days, and adjourned for want of business, David Hoge, Clerk. In the election of this year Robert Christie was elected to the Council and J. M. Robertson to the House. Pork sold this Autumn as low as one dollar and a quarter to a dollar and a half a hundred pounds. The same prices ruled in Chicago and Alton. Messrs. J. Seaman, J. M. D. Burrows, A. C. Fulton and others, purchased pork in exchange for goods.

some cash was paid. The balance in the Treasury at the close of the year was four hundred and eighty-four dollars and forty-eight cents. John Work, Otho G. McLain and John C. Quinn were Commissioners.

1843.—The river opened the 10th of April, The Winter of 1842-3 will long be remembered as the "cold Winter". There were two months good sleighing. The ice in the river was two feet thick. A Du Buque paper stated that, with the exception of a very few days, the mercury stood at twenty degrees below zero for nearly four months, and that for several weeks of that time it stood at thirty-five and thirty-nine degrees below zero. Although the crops were abundant, yet on account of the intense cold, and want of sufficient hay and shelter, a great many cattle died.

Emigration continued to pour in, and a general progress of the town was perceptible, notwithstanding the scarcity of money and the cheapness of produce. There were seventeen brick houses erected this year, and many frame ones. Seven churches now adorned the town. G. C. R. Mitchell was elected Representative this year, and James Thorington, Judge of Probate. The expenditures of the county this year exceeded the receipts nine hundred and five dollars and eighty-two cents.

J. M. D. Burrows commenced shipping produce this Autumn to St. Louis in keel boats. On the 21st of October, he loaded one with thirty-eight tons of vegetables, and the following week started another for St. Louis with thirty-five tons.

But little of interest took place during the year 1844. The river opened on the 24th of February, and navigation commenced. It had been a very open Winter, much of it like Spring.

In May, there was a corporation election, for officers. Gilbert McKown, Jr., was elected Marshal; Nathaniel Squires, Supervisor; John Evans, Treasurer; N. Squires, Assessor; John Pope, Clerk; L. B. Collamer, Weigh Master, and D. C. Eldridge, Fire Warden. The June rise in the Mississippi flooded the whole country along the river bottoms. The river was higher than ever before known.

By a census taken of the county in June, it was found to contain one thousand, seven hundred and fifty souls. The fourth of July was celebrated in due form. The citizens convened at the Court House, when the exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. A. R. Hitchcock; reading of the Declaration of Independence by

Jas. Grant, Esq., and oration by Dr. Gatchell, of Cincinnati, then a resident of this place. A sumptuous repast was served under the large spreading oaks, that then adorned the brow of our beautiful bluffs.

A Convention assembled at Iowa City, October 7th, for the formation of a Constitution, preparatory to our entrance into the Union as a State. Ebenezer Cook, James Grant and Andrew W. Campbell were the candidates elected to attend.

The wheat crop of 1844 was large and of good quality. Flour from three to four dollars a barrel. Wheat from forty to fifty cents a bushel. Corn and oats twenty-five cents.

The financial condition of the country at the close of the year was flattering. Expenditures \$1,757 78, and the receipts into the Treasury were \$2,503 80. J. C. Quinn, Asahel Hubbard and C. G. McLain, Commissioners; John Pope, Clerk. County orders were at par and cash in the Treasury. The crop of wheat raised this year in the county was estimated at one hundred thousand bushels, and there were no mills for flouring in the city yet. The population at the close of the year in the town was estimated at eight hundred or a thousand. The river closed on the 4th of February, but was in no condition for crossing, and on the 20th of the same month broke loose, and the steamer Lynx made her appearance at our wharf. The New Haven, that had been moored in the Rock Island slough, came over the next day, and both boats started for Galena, the river being clear of ice, the weather as balmy as Spring. Wild geese and ducks were flying north, and the Winter gently merged into Spring.

1845.—The most stirring incident of this year was the murder of Col. George Davenport, upon Rock Island.

The April election passed off very quietly. L. Summers (Loco) was elected to the Council, and J. M. Robertson (Whig) to the House. John Forest, Esq., received the appointment of Postmaster, in place of D. C. Eldridge, resigned. At the August election J. C. Quinn was again elected Commissioner; A. H. Miller, Treasurer; W. Barrows, Surveyor, and Stephen Hawley, Assessor.

The country upon both sides of the river had for several years been infested with a lawless gang of freebooters, with their main headquarters probably at Nauvoo, having places of rendezvous upon Rock River, Ill., and upon Sugar Creek, in Cedar county, and in Linn county, Iowa. The fugitives from justice in other

States had fled to the western wilds for protection, and organized themselves into regular bands for horse stealing, counterfeiting, burglary, robbery and murder. They had advanced so far in their grand schemes for crime and escape, that in some places Justices of the Peace, and other officers of the county, were elected to office by their intrigue and corruption, and many men of good standing in community became associated with them. Bellevue, in Jackson county, had been the scene of bloodshed and murder, in an attempt to arrest some of the banditti. Ogle county, in Illinois, had become so infested with this gang, that at the elections they boldly came forward and proclaimed their strength and determination to rule the county. The court-house and jail were burnt, the Sheriff of the county waylaid and shot, and individuals who dared to say aught against the gang, were marked as victims of this marauding band of robbers.

At this stage of things, a meeting of the whole county was called by some of the principal law-abiding citizens, when it was resolved to clear the land of the desperadoes. One of the ringleaders, a Mr. — and his three sons were taken, tried by a self-constituted jury, condemned and shot the same day. One other of the gang was executed, when the balance fled the country. But Nauvoo was the great depot, and the Mississippi river the great thoroughfare.

The murder and robbery of Col. Davenport, one of the oldest citizens in the community, in broad daylight and in full view of our town, sent a thrill of terror to every heart, and made citizens tremble for the safety of themselves and property. So foul a crime attended by such appalling circumstances, aroused the energies of every one to assist in discovering the murderers. Public meetings were called in Davenport and Rock Island to devise means to arrest the fugitives. Companies of horsemen were sent in every direction; the islands and bluffs were searched, parties went up and down the river, but no trace could be found, nor were any signs left, by which the murderers could be followed. A reward of fifteen hundred dollars was offered by George L. Davenport, followed directly after by one of one thousand dollars by the Governor of Illinois; but for weeks no trace could be obtained of them. Subsequently it was ascertained that the robbers had been secreted for some ten days in the bluffs previous to the attack, awaiting an opportunity, which they had on the 4th of July, while the whole

household of Col. Davenport was at Stephenson attending the celebration. Mr. Davenport lived long enough to relate the circumstances attending the robbery. He had been fearful of robbers, and noticed some suspicious looking persons around the towns of Davenport and Stephenson, and had taken the precaution to fasten his doors and keep arms in readiness. He had but a few moments before the attack been to the well for water, and fastened the door on his return. He was seated in his arm chair in his sitting room, when he heard a noise in the back part of the house, and opening a door that led there he was met by three men, one of whom exclaimed "seize him, Chunky," and at the same moment he received a ball from a pistol through the fleshy part of the thigh. Mr. D. made an effort to reach his pistols that lay upon the mantle, but was laid hold of and bound with strips of bark, and blindfolded. The key of his safe was obtained, and for a few moments he was left alone, when the robbers, unable to unlock the safe, returned and took Mr. D. up stairs where the safe was, and compelled him to unlock it. In this effort Mr. D. seems to have had much difficulty, as from loss of blood he was not able to walk, and he was carried or pulled up the stairs, leaving prints of blood upon the passage way and stair case all the way up, where he had put his hands for support. He was laid upon the bed up stairs after unlocking the safe, and showing the robbers where some other money was, in a drawer in the library. Here he fainted, and was revived by water being poured upon him. He was choked and otherwise tortured in mind and body to induce him to reveal where more treasure could be found. Upon this point John Long, who afterwards paid the penalty of this murder upon the gallows at Rock Island, stated upon the stand, that no such abuse was offered to Mr. D.; that he himself, went to the well for water and poured it upon him to revive him; that it was not intended to commit murder, but that the pistol of Fox, who shot him, went off accidentally. But Mr. Davenport said before his death, that they held a controversy about the disposition of him before they left, some being for killing him and burning the house, and others for leaving him as he was. The latter being the determination of the majority of them, they hastily fled.

The only booty they obtained was about six hundred dollars in money, a gold watch, chain and seals, a double barreled gun and a few other articles of minor importance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CORRESPONDENCE.—It is the custom of the Officers of the State Historical Society at once to answer all letters requiring acknowledgement. They preserve, also, files of letters received. From these, the following, as only a part of those, which they hope to publish, are inserted, as connected with the history of current events, and so embraced in the design of this publication.

LETTER OF U. S. ATTORNEY GENERAL BATES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE,)
July, 19, 1863. }

Sam. J. Kirkwood, Esquire,

President State Historical Society, Iowa City:

SIR—I have received your letter of July 9th, requesting me to furnish, for use of your Society, a "copy of each and all the published documents of [my] Department at [my] disposal."

Appreciating very highly, as I do, the excellent objects of such societies as yours, and their probable great usefulness in the future, I would take pleasure in complying with your wishes, if my office furnished any published matter worthy of a place among the preserved materials of history.

My office, considering the character of its duties, can hardly be called *administrative*. It deals little with the things and facts which constitute the current history of the country; but rather with the investigation of principles and the giving of opinions upon them. And, hence, there are very few documents published from my department; and, of that few, perhaps, none worthy of historic memory. Nevertheless, at the risk of being thought egotistic, I send you two pamphlets containing official opinions of mine, which have been published, because they were thought to concern great legal principles, and to touch the interest of a great many people:—1st, upon the power of the President to arrest and imprison individuals:—2d, upon the power of public officers to create debts binding upon the nation.

Very respectfully your ob't serv't,

ED. W. BATES.

LETTER OF LIEUT. COL. WM. E. SMALL.

HEAD QUARTERS, 10TH IOWA, CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., }
 October 28, 1862. }

SIR—I have the honor to transmit to your Excellency, by the hand of Mr. Terry of Richmond, our Regimental Flag, which bears the marks of honorable service, received upon the fields of Charleston, New Madrid, Island No. 10, Farmington, Iuka and Corinth. Upon the belt plate, you will notice the mark of a ball which struck it, in the action at Corinth, while worn by Color Sergeant, Jacob Gaver. The flag staff, being behind the plate, saved his life. The oblong hole, which you will see near the centre of the flag, was caused by a canister shot. Should it meet the approval of your Excellency, I would like to have it deposited with the State Historical Society.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

WM. E. SMALL,

Lieut. Col. Commanding.

LETTER OF MESSRS. J. D. FYKE, S. Q. WHITE AND OTHERS.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, MO., }
 December 19th, 1862. }

Prof. N. R. Leonard, Secretary of the State Historical Society:

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned, take pleasure in sending to you, to be placed in the archives of the "State Historical Society," a large specimen of Stalactite. It was found in a large cave, near Waynesville, Pulaski county, Mo., on the 12th instant. The specimen was found about three-fourths of a mile from the entrance, and was fast to the solid rock above, with points downwards, the cave being seven feet high at that point. Hoping this tribute to the Society will be gratefully received and appreciated, we have the honor to subscribe ourselves, yours respectfully,

J. D. FYKE,
 S. Q. WHITE, } Members of Co. G.,
 LARKIN GEARY, } 22d Reg. Iowa Inf'y.
 JOHN BATCH, }

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF REV. O. E. DAGGETT, D.D

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., Jan. 3, 1863.

MY DEAR SIR:—That so young a State as Iowa has a Historical Society is noticeable, but the sooner such operations are begun, the better. I was much pleased with that of Wisconsin, where I was, at Madison, in May, 1862. Though only eight years old, it had already done, what could not so well be done later, for the State, besides having some things of interest in all similar collections.

I enclose you two specimens from my Colonial and Continental money, for your Historical Society. See the motto of the latter.

Yours, sincerely,

O. E. DAGGETT.

REV. S. S. HOWE, Librarian, etc.

[The Colonial Scrip, above mentioned, is of Connecticut Colony, dated: "Hartford, June 19, A. D. 1776," for "Two Shillings and Six Pence." The Continental is inscribed: The "United Colonies, Two Dollars," dated at Philadelphia, Nov. 3, 1776. The motto above noted is on the design, which represents a hand threshing with a flail sheaves on a barn floor, with the Latin superscription *Tribulatio Ditat*, or threshing enriches, a very significant emblem for an agricultural country. These specimens are in an excellent state of preservation, considering that they are about eighty-six years old. —EDITOR.]

LETTER OF M. L. MORRIS, QUARTERMASTER.

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS, HOUSTON, MO. }
January 17th, 1863. }

Hon. J. F. Lee, President of the Curators of the State Hist. Society:

SIR,—I send you, by the hands of the Rev. Mr. Stiles, an ambrotype likeness of one of the most notorious desperadoes in the South-west. His name is W. A. Depriest. He was taken prisoner on Christmas day, by Capt. Reed of our Brigade. He is a fair specimen of the kind of animals we have to fight in Missouri. Give him a conspicuous place in your portrait gallery.

Yours, respectfully,

M. L. MORRIS.

[The portrait described above, by Mr. Morris, late Quartermaster in the army, bears this designation: "W. A. Depriest, a Guerrilla Chief of Mis-

souri." He has a very unmilitary cap, coat and shirt, with no vest, and a face unshaven; altogether, a loafer or rowdy-looking character. But he is said to have had a liberal education at Princeton, N. J., from which he turned aside to this irregular warfare against the Union. His portrait is surrounded by a highly respectable group of Union men, Gen. Dodge, Gen. Tuttle and Gen. Herron, with the portraits of the late Col. Dewey, of Maj. Love, of Lieut. Col. Small and others, enough to keep good watch and ward over the rebel Chief.—EDITOR.]

[It is proper to say that the writer below, is now promoted to be MAJOR GENERAL, and is in command of the South-western Division of the Union forces. The flag presented herewith, is a large bunting, Secession banner, with nine stars, and constitutes one of the finest military trophies in the cabinet of the Society. It was accompanied with an elegant portrait of the successful young Major General, whose gallant troops dashed into Van Buren and captured it.—EDITOR.]

LETTER OF GENERAL HERRON.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 9, 1863.

Gov. S. J. Kirkwood:

DEAR SIR,—With this, I send you a rebel flag captured by my troops, at Van Buren, Arkansas, in December last. This identical flag was floating on the court-house in that place, one year ago, while I was there, held as a prisoner of war; and, of course, it gave me considerable pleasure to take possession of it. Will you please pass it over to the State Historical Society, with my compliments, and oblige,

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

F. J. HERRON, Brig. Gen'l.

LETTER OF LIEUT. COL. JOHN SHANE.

[The following letter accompanied the presentation of a valuable work, published in London, A. D., 1722, making it one hundred and forty-one years

old. It is in good English type, well bound, in two large folio volumes; and is one of the richest trophies of the war.—EDITOR.]

LAKE PROVIDENCE, LA., March 15, 1863.

Hon. S. J. Kirkwood:

DEAR SIR—I send you, by Major Wilson, for the State Historical Society, “a copy of Domat’s Civil Law,” not only a very rare, but a very valuable work. And, what adds very much to its value as a curiosity, it is one hundred and forty [one] years old; and was found by me, amongst the ruins of the deserted and abandoned library of Gen. Edward Sparrow of Louisiana, who is now a member of the rebel Confederate Senate. Please present the books to the State Historical Society; and, with them, my best wishes for its success.

I remain very respectfully yours,

JOHN SHANE,

Lieut. Col. Commanding the 13th Iowa Infantry.

LETTER OF THOS. J. JONES, CHIEF ENGINEER, U. S. N.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 17, 1863.

To the President of the State Historical Society of Iowa:

SIR:—You will be pleased to accept, for the State Historical Society of Iowa, some curiosities I gathered on the coast of Africa from the natives, during a cruise in the U. S. S. Sumter.

To Hon. Charles Mason of Burlington, I am indebted for the knowledge of your Institution. And should what I have sent by Express be of any value, please acknowledge the same to him, since he is my regular correspondent. Mean while, should you desire a collection I may make, in my future journeyings and travels, he will inform me; and I shall ever be pleased to gather what I can for your State.

Being, as I am a citizen of Iowa, with my father interred on the banks of the beautiful Des Moines, I have more than an interest in Iowa, while I remember, with pride, the third dwelling erected in your city: and I now recall, with pleasure, my associations

with the Burges, the Walkers, Welsh and other families, with whom I resided in 1842.

I am, now, about to sail, and may be absent two years. On my return, I shall visit my boyhood's home, if I do not make it my final home. Until then, I must bid adieu.

Respectfully your ob't serv't,

THOS. J. JONES, Chief Engineer, U. S. N.

On Board U. S. S. S. Ticonderoga.

P. S.—I paid the Express charges.

T. J. J.

[Accompanying the above was a box with the following articles of much interest and value: a traveler's food bag, made by the natives of the fibre of the cocoanut; a cloth or mat used or worn by Africans; an ivory hunter's fetich of success; an elephant's tooth; a doctor's gilla or fetich; a hump-back whale's tooth, charms worn by kings; a rattle to dispell land breezes and call for sea breezes; a canibal's war-knife, manufactured and used by the Africans of the Upper Goboou river; and also a specimen of lava from the peak of Teneriffe, an island off the coast. An appropriate acknowledgment was returned, and further collections were solicited.—Editor.]

LETTER OF HOSEA B. HORN, ESQ.

BLOOMFIELD, DAVIS CO., IOWA,)

April 29, 1863)

SIR—This day, I mail to you the first volume of the "Iowa Farmer's Advocate," published by James Tizzard & Co., at Burlington, Iowa, commencing, August, 1847. It was edited by H. Gates; and at the close of the first year, was merged into the "Valley Farmer," at St. Louis, Mo.

It is, I believe, the first Agricultural paper ever published in Iowa. I was a subscriber to it, at the time of its publication, preserved the same, and now present the volume to the State Historical Society.

I, also, send you an old copy of a "Narrative of the Civil and Military Services of W. H. Harrison," published in 1836. This copy, I have had in my possession nearly twenty-seven years, having purchased the same in July, 1836.

I am very respectfully your obed't serv't,

HOSEA B. HORN.

Librarian of State Historical Society, Iowa City, Iowa.

POETRY.

INDIAN GRAVES.

[The following extract is from a Poem of Miss MARY E. MEAD, read at the "Old Settler's" festival, in Davenport, in 1853. Her more recent poetic effusions have been designated by her residence, near the city, named Ivy-Nook. This whole poem is found in "*Davenport Past and Present*," a book well worthy of perusal and purchase.—Ed.]

'Tis eve, the stars with silv'ry sheen
Rise silently and slow,
The pallid moon looks out between,
The waves repose below,
And not the dipping of an oar
Breaks on the stillness of the shore.

Was it the whisper of the breeze
Sighing among the tangled grass?
Was it the moaning of the trees
When far above the storm clouds pass?
Oh no, in silence still and deep,
The tiniest flower is lulled to sleep.

But there *are* sounds,—I hear them now,
They swell along the plain;
'Tis not the murmur of the rill,
'Tis not the dash of rain,—
And can there be a foot so light
To stir the rustling leaves to-night?

There is,—along the slant hill-side,
Where darksome forests bow,
Singly the dusky figures glide,—
Look, you can see them now!
Pause! 'tis a band of Indian braves—
Who come to seek their chieftains' graves.

Disturb them not, as silently
These well-known paths they trace,
Not long among us may there be
Remnants of that old race.
They fade as fades the morning ray
Before the glowing eye of day.

A little time they linger here,
Uncared for and unknown,
To shed a solitary tear,
O'er comrades lost and gone.
Silent and sad they gather round
Some lonely, undistinguished mound.

Hark! all the solemn woods along,
A soft and saddened lay,
As if some heart in plaintive song,
Would pour itself away.
List! while the mournful cadence swells
Clear as the tone of evening bells.

"Still roll the river waves as blue
As when we launched the bark canoe,
Or when we plied the dripping oar
Beneath the shelter of the shore.
Still sings the lark, a welcome guest,
Still folds the dove her wings to rest.
Still the green arching forests spread
Their boughs as widely overhead,
But 'neath their shadow now, alas!
No more our bounding warriors pass,
Silent where once their footsteps fell,
Land of our birth, farewell, farewell!"
Soft echo answers to the trembling lay:
'Neath heavy shadows glides the group away.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

After various hinderances, numbers one and two of the *Annals* are issued together. No one, who has never undertaken a new enterprise of this kind, can appreciate the difficulties in the way of prompt publication, especially in the commencement. The July and October numbers will be issued with more promptness. And, although the allowance from the State is limited, yet with the encouragement of subscribers and the low terms of this publication, the work may be considered a permanent, quarterly Periodical of the State Historical Society. The nature of the publication, however, will necessarily restrict it to biographical and historical matters, and exclude, to some extent, that variety which may seem to be essential to a popular Magazine.

EXCHANGE PAPERS AND PERIODICALS.

It is especially desired, that all Newspapers, hitherto or hereafter sent to the State Historical Society of Iowa, as well as Periodicals, be addressed as exchanges to the *ANNALS* of the State Historical Society. About fifty leading Newspapers, in this State, come uniformly to the Society; and Editors will please see that "*ANNALS*" be prefixed to the address.

The Committee of Publication express the wish that copies of all the Newspapers and Periodicals in the State may be sent as Exchanges; and they will be deposited in the Library, as heretofore those sent have been, and form most valuable materials for the future history of Iowa. In the *Annals*, something like an equivalent by exchange, will be found. Only one copy of each Newspaper is requested to be regularly sent. But, if any special matter needs attention in exchanges, or is desired to be copied into the *Annals*, an extra number should be sent, marked, as is usual, lest it should escape the notice of the acting Editor of the *Annals*.

PORTRAITS OF AUTHORS AND CITIZENS.

It has been thought best to insert portraits of writers for the *Annals*, and of others whose life-sketches are found in this work. But the Society is unable to be at much expense; and it will depend upon the generosity of the parties more immediately interested, whether each or all the copies contain them. Thus, far, only enough impressions for a part of the edition have been obtained, with some effort.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—It is the design of the Publishing Committee, in future numbers to insert in separate pages from the body of the *ANNALS*, select advertisements, such as of *Harper's Weekly* and *Monthly*, and of *Worcester's Dictionary*, on the cover of this issue.

ERRATUM.—In the January number, on page 48, Adjutant Duncan is attached to the 42d Regiment. It should have been the 40th.

STATE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

PROF. WM. E. JAMS, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Iowa City, gives an exhibition, showing the method of instruction and progress of the pupils, on Friday evening, the 29th of May, in Metropolitan Hall. The audience will be highly entertained by exercises in reading, writing, arithmetic, algebra, geography, history, astronomy, and pantomime representations, consisting of dialogues, speeches and poems, closing with the Lord's prayer.

Sixty-three pupils have been admitted during the year, which closes, June 10th. The next year begins on the 28th of September.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

The Commencement proper takes place on the 18th of June next, followed at the close of the exercises with the Baccalaureate address by the President, Rev. O. M. Spencer. The preceding week will be spent in written examinations of the students by the Professors. The public examination occurs on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 16th and 17th of June.

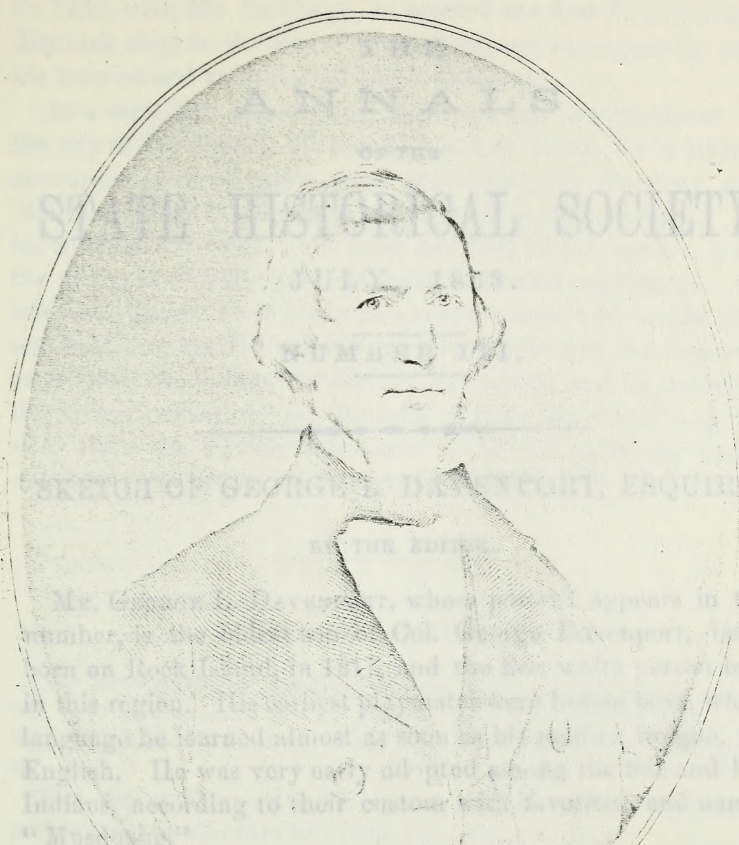
Jacob Butler, Esquire, of Muscatine, is appointed by the Faculty to deliver the annual address.

The next term begins on Thursday, the 17th of September.

The average attendance of students of both sexes and of all departments of the University proper, has been, for the year about to close, over two hundred.

THE FLAG OF MAJ. GEN. S. H. CURTIS.—This large flag has been received, with a letter from Maj. H. Heath. The promise of a history of the Arkansas Campaign, through which it was borne, is the reason for deferring, at present, further notice of it.

HILL'S SECOND BOOK IN GEOMETRY.—This small treatise is a sequel to "First Lessons in Geometry," and is adapted to persons "from thirteen to eighteen years of age." It is issued by Brewer & Tileston, Boston, who also publish Worcester's large, Quarto Dictionary, which is acknowledged by many eminent scholars to be "the best lexicon in the English language." The advertisement of it may be found on the cover of the *Annals*, and a copy may be seen at the office of the Editor.



Mr. George L. Davenport, whose portrait appears in this number, is the son of Col. George Davenport, being born on Rock Island in 1812, and the first white settler born in this region. His first language was Indian, his second language he learned almost as soon as he was born, the English. He was very early adopted among the Fox and Kickapoo Indians, according to their custom, and was called "Mash-wah." After one year's schooling away from home in Cincinnati, at ten years of age, he was put into the employ of the American Fur Company, at Rock Island, where he continued ten years, and till it was removed to the Fox and Kickapoo River. He made frequent trips thither and in trading posts along that river, where he was associated with the famous trader, Mr. Fox. The first "claim" in 1832. On his return from the east, he resided on it, to secure the right of pre-emption; and, in 1838, entered the store of Messrs. Davenport & Le Claire. In 1839, he was married, and began business for himself, which he pursued constantly for several years.

In 1830, with Mr. Le Claire, he erected the first Foundry and Machine shop in the city of Davenport, but subsequently sold his interest and retired.

As a capitalist, he was instrumental in the improvement of the city of Davenport, by the erection of a Black Block, by a Black Block, and by a Black Block.

THE ANNALS OF THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

JULY, 1863.

NUMBER III.

SKETCH OF GEORGE L. DAVENPORT, ESQUIRE,

BY THE EDITOR.

MR. GEORGE L. DAVENPORT, whose portrait appears in this number, is the oldest son of Col. George Davenport, being born on Rock Island, in 1817, and the first white person born in this region. His earliest playmates were Indian boys, whose language he learned almost as soon as his mother tongue, the English. He was very early adopted among the Sac and Fox Indians, according to their custom with favorites, and named "Musquike."

After one year's schooling away from home, in Cincinnati, at ten years of age, he was put into the store of the American Fur Company, at Rock Island, where he continued ten years, and till it was removed to the Des Moines River. He made frequent trips thither and to trading posts along that river, with goods; and, in 1837, accompanied the Sac and Fox delegation of Indians to Washington and other eastern cities. The first "claim" in Iowa, was made by him, in 1832. On his return from the east, he resided on it, to secure the right of pre-emption; and, in 1838, entered the store of Messrs. Davenport & Le Claire. In 1839, he was married, and began business for himself, which he pursued constantly for several years.

In 1850; with Mr. Le Claire, he erected the first Foundry and Machine shop in the city of Davenport, but subsequently sold his interest and retired from active business.

As a capitalist, he has done much for the improvement of the city of Davenport, by building a fine block, by a liberal encouragement of every good enterprise, by courtesy and information freely bestowed on visitors to this country. As his likeness indicates, he is erect and trim in his person, with the prospect of many years of enjoyment and usefulness. Of late, his acquaintance with Indian tongues must have made him serviceable to the United States Government and the country, in quelling the Indian troubles in Minnesota, and in averting the savage warfare of the Indians against the white population, since the terrible massacres which so suddenly broke out there, and astounded the whole nation.

DE BOW'S REVIEW.

[The following extract from this Secession Review, will show its character. And for the number of it for January, 1869; the Historical Society is indebted to Lieut. D. J. Davis, of the Army, who found it at Richmond, La.—Ed.]

THE SLAVE-TRADE CONSTITUTIONAL.—The law of Congress prohibiting the slave-trade is palpably unconstitutional. Congress has no other powers than those conferred by the Constitution, and no two men agree as to the clause conferring the power to abolish the slave trade. The most plausible suggestion is, that the power is included in the right to regulate commerce. But this suggestion is rendered flagrantly absurd when we discover that to sustain it, white emigrants must be treated and considered as mere articles of commerce. The Constitution suspends the power to prohibit the "importation" or immigration of persons until 1808. Congress possesses the same power to declare and punish white immigration as piracy that it has so to punish the African slave trade. These are but two, out of hundreds of measures, by which the South may attain all the ends sought for by disunion, while remaining in the Union.

ARTICLE II.
HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

[Continued from page 85.]

Col. Davenport was a native of England, and removed to the United States in 1804. He was attached to the army from 1805 to 1815, was with Gen. Wilkinson on the Sabine during the trouble with Aaron Burr, and in the war of 1812, was in the defence of Fort Erie, and at the battle of Lundy's Lane. He was with the first expedition which ascended the Mississippi to quiet the hostile Indians, and assisted in selecting and planting Fort Armstrong upon Rock Island, upon which he settled in 1816, and resided there until his death. He was a partner in the American Fur Company until its withdrawal from the Mississippi, and then carried on the trade with the Indians alone until he retired from business. He was of a free, generous, open-hearted disposition, full of anecdote connected with his wild and adventurous life, pleasing in his conversation, and full of wit and humor. Long had he lived upon the frontier amid wars and fightings; often had his life been in imminent danger from the scalping knife or the tomahawk, and yet, in the broad light of day, in a civilized land, and amid the lie and bustle of the celebration of our natal day, he was doomed to die by the hands of desperadoes!

For many weeks, no trace could be found of the murderers. Edward Bonney, of Lee county, in the Territory of Iowa, undertook to ferret out their place of concealment. He left here about the middle of August and proceeded to Nauvoo, where he first got trace of them by representing himself as one of the gang, which might have been true, and on the 8th of September arrested Fox, at Centreville, Ia., and committed him to jail there. On the 19th he arrested Birch and John Long, at Sandusky, Ohio, and brought them to Rock Island by way of the Lakes and Chicago. These three men were well known in the West as leaders of a gang of desperadoes, although they went by different names. Richard Baxter and Aaron Long, a brother of John's, were soon after

arrested near Galena, Ill., and Granville Young at Nauvoo. These three last were taken as accessories.

On the 6th of October following, bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury of Rock Island county against the whole, except Fox, who had escaped from jail on the 17th of September, in Indiana. On the 14th of October the two Longs and Young were put upon trial, a change of venue being denied, found guilty and sentenced to be hung on the 29th of the same month. Birch, the greatest villain of the whole, turned State's evidence. Baxter was tried separately, convicted and sentenced to be hung on the 18th of November. A writ of error was sued out of the Supreme Court, a new trial was granted, when he was found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, where he died in about two years after. Birch took a change of venue to Knox county, and while awaiting trial escaped from jail. Upon the gallows John Long confessed all, but died a hardened wretch, without the least signs of repentance or fear of death.

The shock given to the Western banditti by the prompt and energetic measures taken to bring these murderers to justice, so effectually broke up the gang, that for a long time the country was free, in a measure, from such men.

The river closed this year the 30th of November.

The first of January of the year 1846, there was but one retail liquor shop in the city. The corporation election came off in April, and resulted in the election of James Thorington for Mayor Seth F. Whiting, Geo. W. Alvord, A. H. Miller, John Morton, Wm. S. Collins and A. W. McLosky for Aldermen.

At the April term of the District Court this Spring, there was but one case on the common law docket, and none on the criminal, for trial, showing the peaceable and harmonious manner in which the people of Scott county lived at that day.

The Fourth of July was celebrated this year, in due form. Rev. E. Adams delivering the oration; prayer by Rev. Mr. Brabrook; A. C. Fulton, being Marshal of the day. It was about the first of this month that A. C. Fulton commenced the building of the first steam mill in the city of Davenport.

At the August election, S. C. Hastings was elected to Congress; Loring Wheeler, of Clinton county, to the State Senate; James McManus, to the House; James Thorington, Clerk of the District Court; A. H. Davenport, Sheriff; V. M. Firor, Prosecu-

ting Attorney; Asa Foster, County Commissioner; H. H. Pease, Assessor; and A. H. Miller, Treasurer.

John Bechtel opened his Plow Factory this year, and carried it on with success for some years, when it passed into other hands, and is at present carried on by Mr. Krum, whose plows are known throughout the State of Iowa, as the best manufactured in the West.

The "Iowa College Association" was formed in April, 1844, but no decided steps were taken, or location made, until 1846, when Davenport was selected as the place of location, "provided the citizens would raise \$1,500 for buildings, and furnish grounds for a site." Trustees were elected the following Spring and a building erected on the bluff near Western Avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets. The Institution was incorporated in June, 1847. In March, 1854, the College grounds, (being liable to have streets cut through them,) were sold, and a new location of ten acres purchased between Brady and Harrison, above Tenth street. Here the present College edifice was erected, with boarding houses, in 1855, and in August, of this year (1859,) the present location was sold to the Episcopal Diocese of Iowa, for school and educational purposes, and the Iowa College is removed to Grinnell, a village in the interior of the State, in Poweshiek county.

At the April election of this year, James Grant was elected District Judge, over his opponent, Platt Smith, by 448 majority. James Thorington was elected District Clerk, and Hiram Price, School Fund Commissioner.

A new paper was started about this time called the Democratic Banner by Alexander Montgomery, Esq., who sold out to R. Smetham. T. D. Eagal afterwards became its editor and proprietor, and after passing through several other hands, it was purchased in 1853 by Messrs. Hildreth, Richardson & West. Mr. Hildreth, the senior editor, died in September, 1857, since which time Messrs. Richardson & West have continued to publish the same under the name of the Iowa State Democrat. Recently a couple of new partners have entered the office, the Daily News has been purchased, and is now combined and published under the name of the Daily Democrat and News. A more extensive notice may hereafter be given of this Democratic paper.

1847.—At the August election, H. Leonard was elected Sheriff

against Robt. Christie; A. H. Miller, Recorder; A. W. McGregor, Prosecuting Attorney; Asa Foster, Commissioner; John Pope, Clerk; J. Thorington, Judge of Probate; Wm. L. Cook, Coroner.

The immigration of Germans was large, this year. On the 23d of June, one hundred were landed from the Anthony Wayne steamer, most, if not all of whom, settled in this county.

Pork was worth, this year, but \$1.75 to \$2 per 100 lbs., in trade. The first railroad meetings were held this year in relation to building a road from Chicago to Davenport.

The returns of the Assessor for the year 1847 were on valuations.

73,264 acres of land valued at.....	\$238,375
Value of Town Lots,.....	71,970
Money at interest in the county,.....	1,675
Mercandise,.....	10,885
918 Head of Horses valued at,.....	29,244
Machinery,.....	5,840
2,883 Head of Cattle,.....	25,286
2,748 Head of sheep,.....	4,013
3,960 Head of hogs,.....	4,224
5 Head of mules,.....	210
Miscellaneous property,.....	800
Furniture,	1,960
48 Wagons,.....	1,825
Amount of Assessment,.....	\$396,307

There were 3,652 white inhabitants in the county and two negroes.

The first Land Agency was opened this year by Cook & Sargent, in a small one story wooden building, on the corner of Main and Second streets, where the present banking house now stands.

On the 4th of October of this year David Hoge, one of our prominent citizens, died of the bilious fever. Mr. Hoge was from Ohio, and had emigrated to this country in 1840, was first engaged in merchandise, and afterwards Clerk of the District Court to near the time of his death. He was a man of talent and ability, kind and gentlemanly in his intercourse with mankind, of unswerving integrity, and of a high tone of moral character. He was cut off in the prime of life, and by his death, Scott county lost one of her most valued citizens.

The river closed January 8th, and opened March 21st.

1848.—This year opened with much brighter prospects than had been known for years. Immigration had been on the increase. A home market had been created for surplus produce; agriculture had become an object and the hearts of many that had been desponding, began to look for better times.

Up to this time, no flouring, or saw mill had been erected in this city of any kind. On the 17th of January, the first steam mill in Davenport was put in operation by A. C. Fulton. It had been but five months and twenty-two days in building. The main building was fifty-seven by sixty feet, four stories high with an engine room twenty-seven by fifty feet. Mr. A. Nugent was the first miller. Upon the completion of this mill, there was a general burst of rejoicing among the citizens of Scott county. Mr. Fulton gave a grand opening, by inviting the farmers and citizens of the town to a sumptuous repast, served up in the new mill, on the 17th of January, 1848. Bread was made from the flour ground in the mill on the same day of the celebration. The tables groaned with luxuries. Pigs, turkies and chickens, pies and cakes, were piled upon the festive board, and coffee served bountifully, and when Mr. Fulton appeared with all his men who had been employed upon the mill, three tremendous cheers were given him, to which he responded in a most happy and becoming manner, recounting his many difficulties and trials in pressing forward the work upon this mill. About three hundred partook of the dinner. The Hon. James Grant spoke on the occasion. He had been in attendance at the Legislature in Iowa City, and in his speech announced that he had procured a charter from the Legislature for a Railroad from the Mississippi river to the Missouri. This information excited applause, and three hearty cheers were given. He was followed by Hiram Price, Esq., who descanted upon the progress of the age, the happy results of the energy and ambition of Mr. Fulton, amid all discouragements, and closed with an anecdote connected with the building of the mill. He said that when Mr. Fulton began that mill, an old man, a resident of the city told him "that he had always believed Mr. Fulton to be crazy, but now he knew it." Mr. Fulton had commenced a steam mill near the site of the old one, and after completing the building, sold it to Burrows & Prettyman, who put in the machinery, and completed it in the same month with that of Fulton's, which he commenced soon after he sold to B. & P.

The opening and celebration of Burrows & Prettyman's mill followed on the 29th of January. It was more magnificent than that of Fulton's, if possible. His mill was forty-two by sixty feet, three stories high, and built of brick, and since enlarged. (That of Fulton was of wood.) There were four pairs of four and half French burrs, two bolts, and they would turn out about two hundred barrels of flour per day. Hiram Johnson was the first miller in this mill, one of the best millers west of the Alleghany mountains. A further notice of this mill, its present capacity for flouring, will be given, together with some remarks upon the character of those who thus early did so much to build up and maintain the interests of our county.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in due form. The oration was by John F. Dillon, Esq.

The official returns of the August election announced Shepherd Leffler for Congress; John D. Evans, Representative; James Thorington, Clerk of the District Court; and E. S. Wing, for County Commissioner.

There were thirty-five houses erected, this year, nearly all brick.

The winter of 1848 and 1849 was long and severe.

It is not our intention to write the biography of individuals or to fill up this history with personal achievements, but so closely are some of our early settlers identified with our history, that it becomes necessary to bring them out in order to trace our progress and prosperity as a city and a county, to its true and proper source. There are individuals in the midst of us, prominent citizens, who have passed the ordeal of a pioneer life in the West, and whose early struggles well deserve a passing notice. One among the many is Mr. J. M. D. Burrows, of the house of "Burrows & Prettyman," merchants and manufacturers in our city for more than twenty years.

Mr. Burrows, well known to the old as well as the new settlers, first came to Iowa, (then Winconsin) in the spring 1837. He was a native of New York city, but spent his early life with his uncle at Elizbbethtown, New Jersey. At the age of fourteen, he removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, where in the course of ten years he accumulated by his own industry a little property and married. Being in the furniture business, he had sold to Western merchants along the Mississippi river and consigned on commission to others.

In the Spring of 1837, he took a trip to St. Louis and the Upper Mississippi, to look after his business. His ardent and energetic mind was soon awakened on beholding the beauty and magnitude of the Mississippi Valley, and he seemed to comprehend at once the prospects for the future of this promising land. He returned to Cincinnati, however, without making any investments, or even deciding upon any future operation here. During the following year his mind seemed to dwell continually upon the beauties and prospects of the West, and of Davenport as the centre of attraction. So strongly was he impressed with the prospects here, that he decided on a second visit. A trip to the West was no small undertaking.

There were others in Cincinnati turning their attention this way, and among them our esteemed fellow-citizen, John Owens, Esq. It was at this time Mr. Burrows first became acquainted with him. Together, in a one horse buggy, they set forth in the Spring of 1838 for Davenport, in the Wisconsin Territory, and made the trip by land in ten days and a half. They spent a month here examining and admiring the country, during which time they purchased a "claim" of eighty acres, long known as the "Owens and Burrows tract;" a part of which is still owned by Mr. Burrows, and upon which his beautiful dwelling now stands, amid grounds tastefully laid out, and covered with vineyards, shrubbery, and the choicest fruits, planted by his own hands. They also, as was the custom in those days, took each of them a "claim" of 320 acres of prairie land back of the town, feeling, probably, that if the town ever became of importance the land might be valuable for farming purposes. This claim was the entire section seventeen, lying back of West Davenport, on Duck Creek, and through which the Railroad now passes. Messrs. Owens and Burrows drew cuts for choice of halves, dividing the section North and South. Mr. Burrows drew the East half, nearest the town. As some demonstration had to be made in the way of improvements, in order to hold the claim from being "jumped," they employed Strong Burnell, Esq., to break five furrows around the entire tract at a cost of fifteen dollars, which was done. Some two years after this, when the land was brought into market and offered for sale, these two claim speculators held a consultation as to the entry of the land at government price; whether the prospects would warrant such an investment. Upon mature deliberation,

Mr. Owens abandoned his at once as not being of sufficient value, so far from the village and all prairie, some of which has since been sold for one hundred dollars an acre. Mr. Burrows gave his part to Dr. Hall, on his paying the fifteen dollars paid to Mr. Burnell for the breaking.

Before Mr. Burrows returned to Cincinnati, however, he made arrangements for some improvements upon his first claim purchased in connection with Mr. Owens, of forty acres, (his present homestead.) There had been seven acres broken upon his forty acres, and he contracted with our fellow townsman, B. F. Coates, Esq., to erect a dwelling house, the same that now stands in front of his present residence. This forty acre claim cost Mr. Burrows two hundred and fifty dollars and Mr. Owens paid two hundred for his.

Mr. Burrows returned to Cincinnati, with a determination to return West again, if he could dispose of his property in Cincinnati. He was full of excitement on the subject of emigration to the West. He seemed anxious to be among the first, and to cast his lot with the emigrating throng. But in his more thoughtful moods he began to cast about him to see what he could do to maintain his family in this new country. He was doing well were he was. His ambitious views began to dampen, and his excitement began to settle down upon a more solid basis. He felt that there was an uncertainty, a risk, in a step so important. He therefore, to save himself the mortification of a square back out on emigration, offered his property for sale, putting on such a price that he was sure no one would purchase. But in this he was mistaken. In a very short time a purchaser appeared and took the property at his offer. In a very few weeks after, all this property was consumed by fire without any insurance. Mr. Burrows had secured his money, and seemed to feel that all things pointed in the direction of his desired object. He therefore removed to Davenport with his family, and in 1839, cultivated his seven acres upon his forty acre homestead, and also rented a small tract that had been broken on the DuBuque road, near Duck Creek, north of the Lindsley place. Here he labored faithfully the first season, and succeeded in raising a crop, walking to and from his work with his little tin dinner pail, eating his lonely meal on the banks of Duck Creek. Just before harvest, the cattle broke in and destroyed his entire crop. Winter was coming on, and the prospects to our old friend, just at that time

must have looked rather dreary. But his energies and ambition were ever adequate to the exigencies of the case.

With fresh thought and new courage, he determined to build a store house in the town, and in the Spring apply to his friends in Cincinnati for assistance to commence merchandizing. He accordingly set about cutting trees and hewing timber for the frame of that little store house that stood so long and was occupied by the firm of Burrows & Prettyman, on Front street, and has since disappeared to make room for the present spacious edifice. The frame of this first store house, he got out with his own hands, and with the help of Mr. James Rumbold, erected the building, covering it with clap boards made from the native oak, with the rude tools of the pioneer.

The Spring of 1840, found Mr. Burrows with his pecuniary means nearly exhausted, and no favorable prospects of business of any kind. The future was dark. He went on to Cincinnati, told his story of the West, its present condition and future prospects. His uncle purchased him a stock of goods, selecting them himself and Mr. Burrows returned as a commission merchant, with new energy and a lighter heart. This was his first attempt at merchandizing. He succeeded well, and in the fall went back to Cincinnati and renewed his stock, his uncle becoming his security. This time his cousin assisted in the selection of his goods.

There was a surplus of wheat for the first time in the country this fall, and Mr. Burrows purchased and shipped the first bushel of wheat that ever went out of Scott county. It was raised by Messrs. Moss and Bradley, just above the mouth of Duck Creek, and sold at forty-five cents a bushel. This was the beginning of the produce business in Davenport, a business which in after years as will be seen, Mr. Burrows entered into very largely. Nearly all produce at that day was shipped up the river, for the supply of military posts, and the Indian trade. He also bought and packed the first pork that was ever sold in our market. This he took in the Spring of 1841, with the hams and shoulders, to Prairie du Chien, and sold them to Rice & Dowsman, Indian traders, receiving his pay in the only currency then known, silver dollars and half dollars, with a little gold coin. This was much annoyance to him, as it was bulky and heavy. He had no trunk nor even a valise, such things not being considered indispensable for such a trip in those days.

His business being finished, he found there was no boat for his return to Davenport for some days. By traveling some twelve miles across the country, and crossing the Wisconsin river, he would reach a place where the stage passed. It was nearly noon, when wrapping his specie in separate parcels to keep them from rattling, putting some in one pocket, and some in another, taking some in his hand tied up in his pocket handkerchief, he left Prairie du Chien on foot. The Wisconsin river, three miles below, was very high, rushing and foaming among the willows upon its banks. No ferryman could be found, and Mr. Burrows took a canoe that was often used to cross foot passengers, and attempted to cross himself. Although most emphatically a western man, yet his experience in paddling the Indian canoe was very limited, and as he entered the boiling current, his frail bark became unmanageable, and he was whirled round and round among the willows and snags at the most imminent peril of his life. He could not paddle his canoe, and being left to the mercy of the waves, he quietly awaited the opportunity in his downward passage of being thrown near the opposite shore, a chance which soon offered, when he leaped from his canoe and by wading some distance, reached the shore, fastening his treacherous bark to some willows. He regained his path and in a short time came to a creek overflowed and the bridge gone. Searching for a narrow place, he took a running jump and barely landed on the opposite bank. But the sudden deposit of himself and load caused the specie in one of his coat pockets to break loose and fall into the creek, carrying with it pocket and all. Nothing daunted, our hero soon fished it up from the bottom of the creek, and pursued his way to the stage station where he expected to find conveyance, but was disappointed.

He at once determined to pursue his way on foot to Dubuque. It was late in the afternoon, and the country very sparsely settled, but when nearly dark he came to a farm house. His load of specie began to grow heavy, his weary limbs sought rest; but where to deposit his treasure for the night, was his greatest trouble. He was afraid to meet a fellow man for fear of robbery; but he wanted shelter. He first thought of burying his money until the morning, but he had been observed in his approach to the house, and he boldly walked to the door and asked for entertainment for the night, of the lady of the house. He was referred

to the husband at the stable, who of course turned none away. At supper three other dark visaged, unshaven men appeared at the table, which much excited the already burdened mind of our friend. The weight of the coin was so burdensome that he had removed a portion of it from his pockets to his hat, which he kept close by his side, and on being invited to the table, carried his hat along and set it down by his side. The dim light of the cabin revealed but partially the company with whom he was destined to spend the night, and robbery and murder seemed to be uppermost in his thoughts. "All were seated," says Mr. Burrows, "when the divine blessing was invoked upon the frugal meal, and a weight rolled from my mind greater than the one I had carried through the day." He was beneath the shelter of a professed disciple of Christ. His supper was taken with a keen relish, and his sleep refreshing.

In the morning he pursued his way at an early hour, and reached Dubuque about ten o'clock at night, traveling the whole distance of seventy miles on foot in less than two days. He soon found a boat and returned to Davenport. Such were the difficulties and dangers incident to a pioneer merchant and trader of that day.

We remember Mr. Burrows as he was in 1839, full of energy and ambition, shrinking from no labor however hard or menial that required his attention. In the Summer of 1839, while he was living in his first home, under the bluff, I called with my wife. He was engaged digging a well. The dirt tub was soon lowered by the attendant at the windlass, and in due course of time, Mr. Burrows was drawn up from the bottom of the well, covered with mud and dirt, the very picture of a Dubuque miner. This was our first introduction to him, and although time has wrought many changes since, yet have I never been able to discover any labour too arduous for him where his personal attention was required. The perseverance, industry and sterling integrity of Mr. Burrows in addition to his business capacity, have always secured him a host of friends.

It was about the year 1840, we believe, that he associated with him in business R. M. Prettyman, Esq, from Maryland, who had stood side by side with him and buffeted alike the financial waves that at times rolled over our western country. Mr. Prettyman has shared alike in the burdens and difficulties of a commercial life,

and is deserving of all credit for prompt, persevering application to business. He is known for honest, honorable and high toned principle as a business man, and is kind and unassuming in all his dealings, and of sound moral worth.

1847.—The first attempt at manufacturing flour by this celebrated firm, Burrows & Prettyman, was at Rockingham, five miles below this city. On account of the foreign demand, produce was high all over the United States. In February, 1846, wheat was worth here seventy cents, and before April it fell to twenty-five cents. There was no probability of a continuance of the war with Mexico, and Burrows & Prettyman had purchased heavily at rates ranging from sixty to seventy-five cents. Their capital was all invested in wheat, and but for the timely aid of a friend, utter insolvency would have followed. That great financier and friend to the deserving, James E. Woodruff, of St. Louis, stepped forward, advanced money, and Burrows & Prettyman rented the Rockingham steam mill, and manufactured the wheat into flour. This operation not only saved them from bankruptcy, but they made more in the same time out of the same capital than ever before or since. "Mr. Woodruff," says Burrows, "was the best friend I ever had." It will be recollected that Mr. Woodruff left home for Europe, to relieve an overwrought brain, by too close application to business, which was fast hurrying him to an early grave, and was lost, with his wife, on the ill-fated Arctic at sea.

The manufacturing of flour at Rockingham, and the profits on a government contract for the supply of military and Indian stores at the Forts and trading houses above on the Mississippi river, in the Spring of 1847, were what gave this firm their first start in business to any great extent.

The mill at Rockingham being too small for future operations, the new mills then nearly completed in Davenport by A. C. Fulton, were purchased. The building alone was completed, ready to receive the machinery. Burrows & Prettyman immediately commenced putting the mill in running order; and on the 29th of January, set it in operation. This was an undertaking of no ordinary kind, at that early day. The enterprise was an experiment of doubtful issue, when we take into consideration the small quantity of wheat grown, and the slow progress of settlement then going on in our county. Messrs. Burrows & Prettyman entered into it with many fears, but with stout hearts. But scarcely had the cor-

tract been closed before Mr. Fulton, without stopping to reflect upon consequences, started for St. Louis, and with the money and paper, received for his mill, purchased the machinery and materials for another mill still greater in proportions than his first one, and such was the perseverance and energy of Mr. Fulton, that he had it completed and running before Burrows & Prettyman got theirs in operation. It stood close by the other, on Front street.

Amid all these discouragements, and as they thought, uncalled for and unfair opposition, Burrows & Prettyman had their mill in operation in a few days after that of Mr. Fulton's, and Davenport, which before had never possessed a mill of any kind, now sent up the steam from two first rate flowing mills, while one could have done the business and was amply sufficient, as was afterwards shown. Mr. Fulton ran his mill about a year and failed. It was then rented to G. L. Davenport, Wm. Inslee and L. A. Macklot, who ran it a year and a half, and lost some three thousand dollars in the operation, when it was sold to Burrows & Prettyman for the sum of ten thousand five hundred dollars, who ran it a year, lost money, and then used it two years as a warehouse. The machinery was then sold to parties in Le Claire, and was consumed by fire a few years since. The building was torn down to give room for the block of stores built by Mr. Burrows in 1855.

The present mill was remodeled in 1854, at a cost of twenty-five thousand dollars. The machinery in this mill is said to be the most perfect in the West. The Albion Mills are capable of manufacturing five hundred barrels per day of twenty-four hours run. There were on one occasion five hundred and forty barrels of flour made in this mill, in twenty-four hours. It manufactures yearly more than any other three mills in the State of Iowa, and its flour brings in the New York market twenty-five cents per barrel more than St. Louis brands made from the same wheat. In 1855, this mill made eighty thousand barrels of flour, grinding four hundred thousand bushels of wheat. The largest amount of business ever done by this firm in any one year, was in 1855, when it amounted to over seven hundred thousand dollars.

The pork packing business, in former years, was another important branch of business by this house. In 1854, they packed nineteen thousand hogs, which was their heaviest year in this business, although they have done more or less at it for the last twenty years. The present value of the Albion Mills is rated at for

thousand dollars, and the block of brick stores, five in number adjoining them, are rated also at forty thousand dollars, besides the ground.

In the social relations, Mr. Burrows stands high. Liberal and sensitive, he has ever been the friend of the poor man. In earlier days and times of financial distress, when the little necessities of life were hard to be obtained by the emigrant and pioneer settler, the liberal hand of Mr. Burrows was always open, and his great heart always yielded to the wants of his fellow man. Many are the old settlers in Scott, Clinton and Cedar counties, who can well remember these numerous acts of kindness: that when there was no flour to be obtained elsewhere, nor goods to be had of other merchants, Burrows & Prettyman's store was always open, and the "latch string always hanging out." In times of scarcity for seed wheat, and when farmers did not preserve it, Burrows & Prettyman, in their foresight and wisdom, had taken care to have a supply and freely loaned it, receiving their pay back from the crop produced from it. These acts of kindness and benevolence, many remember, and to this day may be seen farmers in our streets, with loads of wheat, refusing all other offers until Burrows & Prettyman should have the refusal of it.

But few of the early settlers of Scott county have done so much towards the settlement, progress and general prosperity of it as Mr. Burrows. His long, arduous, energetic and constant application to business, seems not to have impaired his health, nor dampened his mental vigor. His slender frame but iron nerve still stands unshaken amid the storms of commercial life, and he may be seen early and late at the counting room and the mill, in New York or St. Paul, pursuing his business with that same elastic step and with as much life and ambition, as he did twenty years ago. By his own industry he has carved out for himself a fortune, and there is none better calculated to enjoy it, nor having more sincere friends, desirous of his happiness, than J. M. D. Burrows. A Christian, not only by profession, he loves and lives by its pure principles, and with a most liberal hand gives of his abundance into the treasury of the Lord. He is an elder in the Presbyterian Church in this city, of which, we believe, he was one of the founders, and has done much for its support and prosperity. Long may he live, enjoying the comforts his industry has purchased, amid friends new and old; and, in the bosom of his

pleasant family, in quiet and in peace spend the winter of his days; and, as his locks whiten with age, be able to look back and feel that he has not lived in vain, nor been a drone in the hive of humanity.

1848.—GENERAL HISTORY.

In February of this year, when the ice broke loose it gorged in the islands below, and caused the backwater to overflow Front street from Brady up to Le Claire street, running into Second street. The water on the floor of Burrows & Prettyman's store on Front street, was about four inches deep. It only remained from eleven o'clock, A. M., till early next morning. The Spring was early.

At the April election in the city, Jonathan Parker was elected Mayor; John L. Davis, Wm. McCammon, N. Squires, Jas. M. Bowling, W. S. Collins, and Sam'l Lyter were elected Aldermen; James Thorington, District Clerk; John Evans, Treasurer, and L. J. Center, Marshal. The census, taken by the Assessor this year, makes the population within the corporate limits to be twelve hundred, and fifteen hundred in the Township. At the August election, H. Leonard was elected Sheriff, Hiram Price Recorder, John Rouser Commissioner's Clerk, A. C. Fulton County Commissioner, W. Barrows Surveyor, A. W. McGregor Prosecuting Attorney, and J. Thorington Probate Judge.

On the 5th of July, the first case of cholera made its appearance in the city. Samuel Sloper and Thomas Dillon, two of the pioneer settlers, were struck down, and a general panic seized upon the inhabitants. The epidemic spread; emigrants landed from steamboats with cholera and ship-fever, and died in considerable numbers.

On the 20th of April of this year, A. C. Fulton made a proposition to the City Council to grade and fill Front street, with adjoining streets and alleys, from Rock Island to Ripley streets, for the sum of four thousand and two hundred dollars, payable in five years, but was refused the contract. On the 25th of May following, he made another proposition to fill and level every street and alley two feet above the level, from the east side of Rock Island to Ripley, and as far back from the river as Fourth street, for the sum of four thousand and two hundred dollars, payable in

yearly instalments with interest, but was refused. Such were the prudence, caution, and fear of indebtedness in the City Fathers of that day. This same work has since cost the city more than ten times that amount under the modern rule, and the extravagant progress of the age.

The census was taken this year in June, by Jabez A. Birchard, the Assessor, and amounted to four thousand eight hundred and seventy three in the county. The report of the County Commissioners made the expenditures two thousand five hundred and fourteen dollars and twenty-three cents, and the receipts five thousand eight hundred and eight dollars and sixteen cents. D. C. Eldridge again received the appointment of Postmaster. Land, at this time, good prairie, could be entered within nine miles of the city.

There were, at this time, in the city of Davenport, twenty-two carpenters, nine stone masons, two stone cutters, five brick makers, six bricklayers, five plasterers, six printers, ten cabinet makers, five chair makers, seven wheel-wrights, two coach makers, twelve blacksmiths, fifteen coopers, five saddlers and harness makers, one trunk maker, eight shoemakers, three tin and coppersmiths, seven tailors, four engineers, three millers, two sawyers, eight draymen, nine teamsters, three butchers, one dyer and scourer, one gunsmith, one watchmaker, one turner, one baker, one upholsterer, one barber, nine ministers, four physicians, two lawyers, two weekly papers. The public buildings were, two steam flouring mills, one steam saw mill, the Iowa College, the Medical College, five school houses, three hotels, two billiard rooms, two coffee houses, nineteen stores, one public hall, one exchange office, two pork houses, one livery stable, and one plow factory.

The commercial business of 1849 may be understood by reference to the following exports of that year, which furnish data from which the increase of business may hereafter be determined :

There were shipped of	Flour,.....	30,200 bbls.
"	Pork,.....	1,425 "
"	Lard,.....	520 "
"	W. eat.....	16,700 bus.
"	Beans,.....	200 "
"	Potatoes,.....	300 "
"	Onions,.....	11,160 "
"	Barleo,.....	5,020 "

There were shipped of Flax Seed,....	128 bbls.
" " Bran and Shorts,.....	320,000 "
" " Hides,.....	20,400 "
" " Bacon,.....	212 hhds.

While the imports for the same time amounted to—

Merchandise,	\$148,500
Pine and Oak Lumber,.....	790,000 feet.
Shingles,....	1,120,000
Square Timber,	6,000 feet.
Reaping Machines,.....	42
Laths,	310,000

This amount of business may seem meager, but when we consider the difficulties under which we labored, at that time, having no railroad nor other communication with distant markets except St. Louis, by the Mississippi river, it was by no means small. We were upon the eve of a brighter destiny, a general prosperity. Our railroad to Chicago had come to be a settled fact. Our State had gained notoriety abroad, for her genial climate and her rich and valuable lands, and the year 1850 was ushered in with every prospect of better times. The river closed, the 27th November. Population the of county, five thousand and five hundred. Twenty-two thousand acres of land were entered this year in the county.

1850.—The Spring opened early, but was cold and backward. Grass did not start until nearly May. In March of this year, Mr. Strong Burnell commenced his steam saw mill, situated on the corner of Front and Scott streets. This was another important improvement, and a great acquisition to the business and prosperity of the city. As a mechanic and a man of genius in machinery, Mr. Burnell stands high. He came to Davenport in April, 1839, with a complete outfit of implements and stock for farming. His first Summer was spent in breaking prairie, and after farming upon the prairies, he removed into the village with the conviction that he was not destined for a farmer. He then commenced business in the line of his trade as a carpenter, and in 1841 built the brick house that now stands on the Southeast corner of Sixth and Brady streets. In 1842, he received the appointment of Deputy County Surveyor. In the Summer of 1844, he built the Congregational Church; and the same Autumn, he returned to Massachusetts and remained nearly five years. In 1849, on his return to

Davenport, at the earnest solicitation of the citizens of Davenport, and with promises of assistance, he commenced his mill, making his own engine at Moline; and in the Summer of 1850, with many hard struggles, he got his mill raised and enclosed, the machinery in, and in October, set it running. It was remodeled soon after and more machinery added, when it ran with much success, clearing the first three and a half years over twenty-four thousand dollars. In 1854, the mill was enlarged, more machinery added, and a new company formed, Burnell, Gillett & Co. They attached a shingle machine, sash, door, and blind factory. It was propelled by two engines of one hundred horse power, employed about ninety hands, and made about fifty thousand feet of lumber per day. But large investments in the pine regions, with borrowed capital, speculations in real estate, and bad management of the concern, caused a failure in 1858, and the mill stood idle. Through all the trials and difficulties that Mr. Burnell has been called to pass, he has maintained unswerving principle, and stands unimpeached in his moral and Christian character.

In May of this year, Mr. Le Claire laid out his fourth addition to the city of Davenport. It extended from the East side of Rock Island street to the West side of Iowa street, South of Seventh street to Second. The first district school was opened this year by James Thorington, and the first regular book store by W. H. Holmes. The *Der Demokrat*, a German newspaper, was commenced by Theo. Guelich. M. C. Davis opened the Old Pennsylvania House on Second street, below Main.

On the 18th of April, the second fire in Davenport took place. The house of Mrs. Dillon was burnt. The assessment in June by Jabez A. Birchard, Esq., showed the valuation of taxable property to be seventy-five thousand dollars. Dr. James Hall was Mayor of the city, with the same officers of the year before. The August election resulted in the election of Wm. E. Leflingwell to the Senate; Laurel Summers to the House; Thorington, Clerk of District Court; McGregor, Prosecuting Attorney; and John W. Wiley, County Commissioner. The supposed population of the city on the 1st of September was two thousand. One hundred new houses were erected in the city during this year, and twenty-two thousand and forty-one acres of land entered in the county, at the Land Office in Iowa City. The subject of bridging the Mississippi river at this point was also agitated this year. Scott

county subscribed seventy-five thousand dollars to the stock in the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad. Business men, merchants, mechanics, professional men, and others, began to settle here.

1851.—In February of this year, on petition of citizens of Davenport, the Legislature granted a new city charter. There was much opposition to it at the charter election and it succeeded by a vote of only twenty-six majority. Charles Weston, Esq., was elected Mayor at the same election; Leonard, Wygant, and Dr. Barrows, Squires; E. Cook and H. Price, Aldermen. At the August election, Wm. Burris was elected County Judge, and Harvey Leonard, Sheriff.

The fore part of the season this year was very wet. An unusual amount of rain fell; crops were backward. Immigration continued to come in slowly, composed mostly of those who designed settlement. Much prairie was broken this year, and considerable improvement made in the county. Immigration increased over all former times. In July, over three hundred landed at one time from the steamer Wyoming, all intending to settle in Scott county.

The cholera was very bad this year. About thirty of the citizens died and many immigrants. The Le Claire Foundry was started this year in June, and another steam saw mill called "Howard's Mill," in the lower part of the city. Davenport now had two steam saw mills and two steam flouring mills. Pork was worth from two dollars and fifty cents to three dollars a hundred. The new stone Catholic church was built this year, the Le Claire House enlarged and Cook & Sargent's new brick exchange office was erected on the corner of Main and Second streets. A large number of private dwellings were built. Merchants and mechanics had sought homes here until houses were so scarce that many left the city for want of room.

The pork market opened this fall at high rates—four dollars a hundred for good hogs. In October of this year, East Davenport was laid out into lots and the present village commenced. In November, William Russell, of St. Louis, commenced purchasing property here, which gave the first rise in property that afterwards attained to such extravagant prices.

The city at this date, contained about forty-five stores. Cook & Sargent's Addition to the Town of Davenport was made this

year. The river closed on the 16th of December. Population of the city, three thousand. Nine steam establishments were now in operation in the city. Over three hundred houses were built this season, and there were nine organized churches, and six church buildings in the city at the close of the year. Cotes & Davis' Planing Mill was built, and Christie's Mill, at East Davenport, was also erected this year, and the first wholesale grocery was established by S. Hirschel. The Second Baptist church was organized.

1852.—On the 22d of February, Mr. Le Claire laid out his Fifth Addition to the City of Davenport, containing one tier of blocks between Iowa and Le Claire streets, below Seventh to Second. The river opened this year, on the 4th of March. The ice had broken up several times, gorged and stopped. Boats were in waiting to come up and down for some days, the river being clear of ice above and below. On the 3d of April, snow fell to the depth of six or eight inches, followed by sleet which weighed down the branches of the trees with ice until many limbs were broken. On the 5th of April, 1851, a similar snow and sleet fell, followed by disagreeable, cold weather.

On the 15th of April, the first immigrants arrived, and were followed by large numbers, both by land and water.

On the 5th of May, the corner stone of Trinity church was laid, on the corner of Fifth and Rock Island streets, by Bishop Kemper. There was some cholera this year. The steam ferry boat was put in operation this year by John Wilson, so long and favorably known as the ferryman between the two cities. Population in the city at the close of the year, three thousand. J. M. Cannon's saw mill, built. John Jordan, Mayor; A. F. Mast, Clerk; Sam'l Parker, Marshal; Wm. Van Tuyl, Treasurer. Aldermen, H. Leonard, Weigand, Squires, G. P. Cook, H. Price and Bechtel.

1853.—This year, a County Poor House was built by Judge Burris, five miles from the city on the road to Du Buque, the county having purchased eighty acres of land for that purpose. Pork, on the 1st of January, was worth from five dollars and an half to six a hundred.

The Mississippi and Missouri Railroad Company was organized, with a capital stock of six million dollars, the corporation to continue fifty years from date. On the first of September, the ceremony of breaking ground on the road took place. It was a day

full of interest to the people of Davenport. Many of the old citizens, who had for years been living on in hope and confidence, now began to feel all their most sanguine wishes gratified. The Rock Island and Chicago Road was near completion, and the first locomotive was soon expected to stand upon the banks of the Mississippi river, sending its shrill whistle across the mighty stream, and longing for its westward flight across the prairies of Iowa. The occasion was one of universal rejoicing. A great and important object had been accomplished for our city, our county and our State. As Mr. Le Claire, who was selected to perform the ceremony of removing the first ground, came forward, pulling off his coat and taking the wheel-barrow and spade, he was greeted by a most tremendous and hearty cheer. The ceremony took place near the corner of Fifth and Rock Island streets. A large procession was formed of citizens, Odd Fellows and musicians. The dinner was served at the Le Claire House, by Mr. Lowry, and the occasion was one long to be remembered. A vote was taken, in September, in regard to the county taking stock in the road. There were but three hundred and nine votes cast, and out of these but two were against subscribing to the stock. The amount taken by the city was seventy-five thousand dollars, by the county fifty thousand dollars, and one hundred thousand dollars by individual subscription.

The Le Claire Foundry was burned in August. An Express and Telegraph Office was opened this year. The population in the city was forty-five hundred. The sixth addition to the city of Davenport by Mr. Le Claire was made this Autumn, extending from Le Claire street to Farnam, south of Seventh to the river.

The city officers elected this year were John A. Boyd, Mayor; R. K. Allen, Clerk; Sam'l Parker, Marshal; J. Drake, Treasurer. The Aldermen were, A. Weigand, John Weeks, John P. Cook, Joseph Kingerlee, Hiram Price and Wm. Gray. The progress of the city was rapid; the immigration continued with but little abatement, and the city and county filled up with many enterprising citizens, and we began to assume the appearance of a real city in form and fact.

1854.—On the 22d of February of this year, the long contemplated Railroad from Chicago to Rock Island was completed, and by it the Atlantic and Mississippi were united. As it might well be expected, it was a day of jubilee to the residents of the Upper

Mississippi. For years, the more enterprising had looked forward to the time when we should be placed in connection by railway with the East. For years had the settlers been dependent on the river navigation for all their commercial wants, and been subject to long and tedious routes to the Atlantic seaboard. It was no wonder, then, that it was a day of general rejoicing. I can no better represent the occasion than by copying an article from the *Chicago Press* on that occasion :

"On Wednesday last, the 22d inst., that event looked forward to for years with so much interest by our citizens—the connection of the Mississippi with Lake Michigan by a continuous line of railroad—was consummated. The honor of arriving first at this goal belongs to the Chicago and Rock Island road—an honor, by the way, well worthy the Herculean efforts which have been made to achieve it. In February, 1851, the Legislature chartered a company. In October of the same year, the contract for its construction and equipment was taken. In April, 1852, the first estimate for work upon it was paid; and in February, 1854, three years from its charter, and twenty-two months after ground had been broken upon it, the work is completed, and cars are running daily its entire length, one hundred and eighty-one miles! This is certainly a proud monument to all who have been instrumental in pushing the work forward to completion, and especially so to those sagacious and energetic men who have had it in special charge, Messrs. SHEFFIELD and FARNAM."

During this winter there was but little snow and no rain. The weather was mild; the atmosphere pure and clear; roads good, and business lively in our streets. The average temperature by the thermometer was but eleven and a half degrees, while in 1851 it was twenty degrees; in 1852 it was fifteen and a half, and in 1853 twenty and two-thirds degrees. In 1851, the mercury fell below zero five times; in 1852, it fell four times; in 1853, it fell but once, and in 1854, it fell five times. In January, pork was three dollars and seventy-five cents a hundred; flour five dollars, and wheat sixty-five cents for spring, and winter seventy-five cents. In February, flour advanced to six and six and a half dollars.

The year eighteen hundred and fifty-four was one of the most distinguished and busy years in the existence of Davenport. The foundations of her prosperity were laid this year. The immense emigration that had settled in the county for the two years previous, now began to exhibit the fruits of their industry. The city had kept pace with the back country in her improvements, and added to her population three thousand, while the county contain-

ed about thirteen thousand. The onward progress of both city and county for three years had been such, that all looked for better times. The "Great River" was to be spanned this year by a bridge ! The increase of population created a great demand for dwelling houses, stores, and workshops. Labor of all kinds was in demand. The railroad westward was to go on with increased exertions. Money began to be plenty. Emigration began to pour in at the opening of Spring ; and the streets of Davenport seemed thronged with strangers. Material for building was scarce. There was but little or no seasoned lumber in the city. All lumber for building had to be ordered at the mills, or shipped from other ports. Rents began to be scarce and high, and families who had been the occupants of spacious dwellings in other places, were now crowded into small apartments, until new ones could be built.

This year, the Le Claire Row was finished, and also the block from Main to Brady streets. Witherwaxs and Orr's building was completed ; the Second Baptist Church erected, and the Ladies' College built by T. H. Coddington, Esq. The Davenport Commercial, a newspaper was started by N. H. Parker. The first extensive wholesale iron and hardware store was opened by T. Close & Co. Daily lines of stages began to run to Iowa City, Tipton and Cedar Rapids. Another foundry was started by Davis, Boyd & Co. Renwick & Son built their saw-mill. The Davenport Gas-Light and Coke Company was organized. Luse & Coles opened the first exclusive job and printing office in this city. Hildreth & Dalloon's steam flouring mill at East Davenport was put in operation this year.

We had been placed in direct communication with the East, by railroad and telegraph. On the first of September, the corner stone was laid of the Bridge, which aroused the jealousy of St. Louis, that had heretofore enjoyed unmolested the commerce of the Great West. And not only had the Company to contend with St. Louis, that seemed to think that she had indisputable right to all the commerce of the Upper Mississippi, unmolested, but obstacles were thrown in the way by those who were in power, by ordering the United States Marshal to prevent all operations on the Island, probably, for fear that a bridge across the Mississippi at this point, would interfere with the prospects of a "Southern Pacific Railroad." Congress had made appropriations for remov-

ing obstructions in the rapids of the Mississippi river at this place. The surveys of the channel had been made, and the contracts let.

On the 20th of June, Mr. Le Claire laid out his seventh addition to the city of Davenport, extending from Rock Island street to Farnam, north of Seventh and south of Ninth street. Hon. James Grant was Mayor, B. B. Woodward, Clerk; L. J. Center, Marshal; L. B. Collamer, Treasurer. The Aldermen were, H. Wilhelm, G. G. Arndt, Charles J. H. Eyser, E. A. Gerdtzen, B. Atkinson, D. P. McKown, H. H. Smith, E. Cook, Wm. Burris, and A. A. McLoskey. Four hundred houses erected this year.

1855.—The year 1855, was but a continuation, and carrying out of the plans and progress of 1854. Emigration increased. Rents were high and houses scarce. Six hundred houses were erected. The imports on the first of February, amounted to eight hundred and thirty hogsheads and six hundred and thirty-seven barrels of sugar; molasses, eighteen hundred and forty-two barrels; four hundred and seventy-three barrels of vinegar, forty-one hundred and twenty-six barrels of salt, two hundred and ninety-two barrels of cement, four hundred and seventy sacks of salt, twelve hundred and forty-eight sacks of coffee, eleven hundred and seventy-five sacks of dried fruit, and one thousand barrels of apples. The exports amounted to thirty thousand bushels of wheat, forty thousand and seven hundred bushels of barley, sixty thousand bushels of corn, twenty-nine thousand bushels of potatoes, twenty-one thousand bushels of onions, thirty thousand one hundred and fifty barrels of flour, eight hundred barrels of pork and three hundred barrels of lard. The population at this time in the city was seven thousand, and in the county fifteen thousand.

At this time, Davenport ranked with any city in Iowa, in a commercial point of view, as well as for beauty of location. The facilities for shipping had greatly enhanced the value of produce, farmers were encouraged, and great efforts made in agriculture. A large sum of money was expended in the improvement of the Rapids by Government, and the building of the Bridge across the Mississippi river. These were some of the principal causes that led to the sudden rise in real estate at this time, and which caused large investments in the city and county. The immediate construction of the Railroad west, seemed certain, and land was sought after along its route at extravagant prices. Although

money was plenty, it commanded high rates of interest for investment in lands and improvements in the city.

The East end of the Le Claire Block was finished this year. Many beautiful residences were built upon the bluffs. Among them were Messrs. Price's, Dillon's and Dessaint's. The George L. Davenport Block, on the corner of Main and Second streets, and several steam manufactories were erected. The city limits were enlarged so as to include North Davenport. At the city election in April, Enos Tichenor was elected Mayor; B. B. Woodward, Clerk; Sam'l Parker, Marshal; Wm. Van Tuyl, Treasurer. Aldermen, G. G. Arndt, G. C. R. Mitchell, E. A. Gerdtzen, Charles I. H. Eyser, D. P. McKown, Austin Corbin, E. Cook, H. Price, A. A. McLoskey, A. H. Owens, Joseph Lambrite, Samuel Saddoris. The population, in March of this year, was estimated at eight thousand. Upon the passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law in April, by a vote of the people of the county, there were nineteen hundred and seventy-seven votes polled. A Temperance ticket was formed at the August election, at which eighteen hundred and fifty-one votes were polled in the county. Wm. L. Cook was elected County Judge, Harvey Leonard, Sheriff; James McCosh, Recorder.

The total receipts into the Treasury ending March 17th, 1856, were forty-one thousand one hundred and seventy-eight dollars and thirty-one cents; and total expenditures forty thousand five hundred and eighty-six dollars and fifty cents; leaving a balance in the Treasury of five hundred and ninety-one dollars and eighty-one cents. The county at this date owned as assets, fifty-nine thousand and four hundred dollars worth of stock in the Rock Island and Chicago Railroad, and seventy-five thousand dollars in the Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road, while at the same time their liabilities were for subscription to one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars worth of stock in the Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road, and forty-four hundred and thirty-one dollars and sixty-five cents interest money on the same.

The amount of taxable property in the county by assessment, was four millions, four hundred and eighty thousand dollars.

1856.—Crops of all kinds were abundant this year, and commanded a good price. The lumber trade had become very extensive. The sales in this city alone this year amounted to upwards of seventeen million, four hundred and twenty thousand

feet, and nearly seven millions of lath. Ten million feet of lumber were manufactured in the city; the balance came from Chicago, and was rafted down the river. Twenty thousand eight hundred hogs were packed, and over four hundred and fifty thousand bushels of wheat were purchased in our market. On the 21st of April, the first locomotive came across the bridge. Le Claire's eighth addition to the city of Davenport was laid out, on the 26th of March of this year. It extended from Perry street to Farnam, all lying North of Ninth street to the line of "Le Claire's Reserve."

At the city election in April, G. C. R. Mitchell was elected Mayor; Wm. Hall, Clerk; Sam'l Sylvester, Treasurer; and John H. Taylor, Marshal. The Aldermen were, James O'Brien, John Schutt, C. I. H. Eyser, A. Smallfield, Austin Corbin, James M. Bowling, Hiram Price, John Forest, Wm. S. Kinsey, S. K. Barkley, Sam'l Saddoris, Joseph Lambrite. At the August election, N. J. Rusch was elected to the State Senate, and Messrs. Rogers, Wing and Barner Representatives. J. W. Stewart was elected Prosecuting Attorney, and J. D. Patton, Clerk of District Court. A vote was taken and carried for a Convention to form a new State Constitution, and George W. Ells was elected Delegate. The year ended in the full tide of commerce, speculation and excitement.

1857.—At the spring election, Gen. G. B. Sargent was elected Mayor; H. W. Mitchell, Marshal; John Johns, Police Magistrate; E. Peck, Clerk; Samuel Sylvester, Treasurer. The Aldermen elect were, J. M. Cannon, A. Jennings, H. Rammings, Theodore Guelich, J. M. Bowling, Austin Corbin, John Forrest, J. C. Washburne, James O'Brien, Geo. Hubbell *vice* A. Le. Claire, resigned, Wm. Guy, I. H. Sears. There was also at the same election a vote taken for and against licensing the sale of spirituous liquors, and three hundred and ninety-eight majority against it.

At the August election, Charles Weston was elected Judge; James McCosh, Treasurer and Recorder; Harvey Leonard, Sheriff; W. P. Campbell, Surveyor; and Wm. Effey, Coroner. A vote was taken, also, and carried by one hundred and nineteen majority, for a tax to be levied for building a Court House and City Hall, but the work has never been commenced. At the general election in October, there were thirty one hundred and twenty-one votes cast. N. J. Rusch was elected to the State Senate; John W. Thompson, B. F. Gue and Robert Scott to the House. G. C. R.

Mitchell was an independent candidate for District Judge, and was elected.

In our city affairs, everything seemed prosperous. The opening of our railroad, the constructing of the bridge across the Mississippi, the public expenditures upon the rapids, all had a tendency to invite strangers to our city. Money was plenty, investments of all kinds were made, merchants and mechanics were all busy, and the laboring man found ready employment at good wages. The public works upon our streets, the building of Metropolitan Hall by R. B. Hill, Esq., the erection of the banking house of Cook & Sargent, and the private residence of E. Cook, Esq., the engine house and numerous other private and public buildings, scarcely inferior to any in the West, all combined to draw men and means to this city. Improvements beyond all former years were begun and carried to completion. From the 1st of August, 1856, to the close of this year, 1857, over thirteen hundred houses were erected within the corporate limits of the city.

Gen. Sargent, the Mayor, in his "inaugural," recommended the most extensive, if not the most extravagant improvements. Among which, were the grading and filling a steamboat landing; the grading and filling of Brady street; the same between Harrison and Brady; the macadamizing of the levee; the construction of water works for the use of the city; fire engines and apparatus with engine house; stock taken in the "Davenport Gas Light and Coke Co.," and the streets lighted with gas; a city hospital and a city prison; a city hall, and other improvements in the city. Elections were held, loans voted for, and the bonds of the city issued and sold. Appropriations were made for many of these improvements.

At the close of 1857, two miles of street had been macadamized, four and a half miles of gas pipe had been laid and over two hundred and fifty street lamps erected, and thirteen miles of sidewalk laid. In this estimate, none of the improvements made extended to East or North Davenport, except Brady street to Locust. All other improvements in these two places have been made since. The sidewalks now laid in the city extend over twenty miles. About one thousand houses were erected.

From the Treasurer's report rendered the 31st of March, there appears a nominal balance in the Treasury of forty-four thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight dollars and fifteen cents. We

here append the report in order to exhibit at this date, the financial condition of the city.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

ABSTRACT OF RECEIPTS.

Balance received from Treasurer last year,.....	\$2,563 06
Dividends on Chicago and Rock Island Railroad Stock,.....	5,440 00
Taxes in arrear for year 1855,.....	1,048 09
Road fund in arrear in 1855,.....	1,849 75
City Clerk Licenses, Cemetery Lots, &c.,.....	434 45
Mayor for fines,.....	58 00
Redemption of Lot for Taxes,.....	3 00
Marshal Taxes for 1856,.....	14,600 39
Real Estate owners on account paying Main street,.....	718 26
Real Estate owners Macadamizing Front street,.....	1,602 08
Sale of ten City Bond loans of 1856,.....	5,000 00
Sale of eighty-four shares Chicago and Rock Island Rail Road Stock,.....	8,400 00
Two fractional shares Chicago and Rock Island Rail Road Stock,.....	100 00
Dividends on Mississippi and Rail Road Stock,.....	3,648 00
	<hr/>
	\$45,465 07

ABSTRACT OF EXPENDITURES.

Current expenses as per city orders,.....	\$7,247 22
Interest, commission, and expenses on Chicago and Rock Island Rail Road Bonds,.....	5,025 00
Interest, commission, and expense on Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road Bonds,.....	7,631 61
Cash paid from Treasury for Road work,.....	6,931 73
Cash paid Street Commissioner, road fund, Mayor's order....	1,849 75
" on account paying Main Street,.....	2,563 00
" " Macadamizing Front street,	2,088 62
" " Brady street and steamboat landing,...	1,197 92
" " Macadamizing Main street,.....	510 50
" revising ordinances,	250 00
" on account printing and binding ordinances,...	500 00
" note and interest on account Road fund,.....	1,081 67
" interest, commission and expense on Davenport Gas Stock,.....	204 00
	<hr/>
	\$37,081 02

SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE CITY OF DAVENPORT, MARCH 31, 1857.

27 Shares Chicago and Rock Island Rail Road Stock, at \$100	2,700 00
Interest Scrip Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road Company,...	54 14
40 shares Davenport Gas-Light and Coke Company,.....	1,000 00
162 shares Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road Stock at \$100,.	16,200 00
Estimated amount due from County Treasurer to Road fund,...	4,000 00
Due from Real Estate owners on Main street,.....	1,845 00
Due from Real Estate owners on Front street,.....	60 96
Cash in the Treasury,.....	8,334 05
City Tax List for 1856,....	1,900 00
Due from City Clerk,.....	634 00
	<hr/>
	\$39,778 15
Deduct estimated expenditures due and maturing,.....	5,000 00
	<hr/>
Leaving nominally a balance over indebtedness,....	\$44,778 15

The assessed property of the city at this time amounted to five million two hundred and twenty-five thousand and ninety-one dollars. Such had been the increase since 1851, when it amounted to only one hundred thousand dollars, and in 1854, to one and a half million, and in 1855 three millions, and 1856 three and a half millions. The population had increased to eighteen thousand; real estate had steadily risen to "New York prices," and all the elements of prosperity seemed sure and lasting. The year was one of uncommon energy and life. But few that desired business or labor could be found out of employment.

Some dissatisfaction arose among the residents and owners of property on Fifth street, on account of the non-fulfillment of the contract on the part of the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad to grade and pave the street for the right of way. This was agitated, and the Mayor recommended the City Council to prosecute the Railroad Company without delay, and suit was ordered, when the Company offered fifty thousand dollars in their Bonds, issued upon the third division of their road West, for a release of their contract. To the astonishment of parties interested, the proposition was accepted by the Council, and the Rail Road Company were released. Since which time suit has been brought to invalidate the acts, not only of the Council who granted the right of way to the Company, but to the Council of 1857, who released

them from their contract. A late decision of the Supreme Court of Iowa, in a case wherein the City of Dubuque brought suit against the proprietor of an adjacent lot for digging out into the street in order to make a coal or wood scuttle, decided "that the fee in the public streets of Iowa belong to the adjacent lots, to the centre of the street. That the public have a fee in the highway, only for its use as a highway, and that corporations have no such interest in the streets as will empower them to use, or permit them to be used for any other purposes than a highway.

We copy from the Annual Report of the Board of Trade in this city, the following statistics, showing the progress of business, in the different branches of trade up to the close of the year.

"The footings in some of the principal branches of trade, for the year ending December 31st, 1857, show an aggregate in the same of \$14,485,812 24. Of this amount

\$8,539,744 28 has been Banking and Exchange;
 2,628,602 57 Sales of Merchandize;
 1,158,000 00 Sales of Grain and Provisions;
 353,000 00 Sales of Consignments and Forwarding;
 751,059 00 Manufacturing not estimated in sales;
 450,029 00 Freight and Cartage;
 555,406 39 Lumber, Doors, Sash, etc.

The Banking Department shows an aggregate of \$6,616,737 34 for Exchange, and \$1,023,006 94 for Discounts.

The sales of Merchandize, together with the stock on hand, show as follows:

	SALES.	STOCK.
Agricultural Implements,.....	\$ 25,000 00	\$ 12,000
Boots and Shoes,.....	72,000 00	34,000
Books, Wall Paper, etc.,.....	34,000 00	12,000
Bakery, Confectionery, etc.,.....	8,000 00	3,000
Clothing,.....	163,700 00	61,000
Dry Goods,.....	600,902 57	164,500
Furniture, Mattresses, Carpeting,.....	89,000 00	44,300
Groceries,.....	771,800 00	163,000
Hardware, Iron and Nails,.....	264,500 00	120,500
Hats, Caps and Fur,.....	31,000 00	14,000
Jewelry, Watches, etc.,.....	27,000 00	18,500
Leather and Saddlery Hardware,.....	87,000 00	24,200
Millinery,.....	42,000 00	12,700
Drugs, Paints, Oils, etc.,.....	70,000 00	35,300

Queensware,.....	25,000 00	18,000
Stoves, House Furnishing, etc.,.....	125,000 00	44,000
Assorted Merchandize,.....	116,200 00	16,000
Tobacco and Cigars,.....	59,000 00	14,000
Wines and Liquors,.....	13,500 00	7,000

Total Stock on hand, \$818,700

Owing to the monetary difficulties, which came upon us so suddenly in October, there has been a falling off in all branches of trade. In no department have the figures been so effected as in Banking. During sixty of the last last ninety days, exchange has not been procurable at any price, or under any circumstances, except in very small sums. Notwithstanding this, our local business has suffered far less diminution than was at first apprehended.

Careful inquiries have developed the fact beyond dispute that, during the last few months, we have had important accessions to our trade, from various sections of the country hitherto tributary to other points. It is presuming very little to say, that the acquaintances thus formed, cannot but result mutually advantageous. Whether the first introduction was the result of purely superior inducements in stock and prices, which our merchants are ever ready to offer, or more directly the effect of the local currency, that has been so exclusively the agent of our transactions, is not left for decision here, and indeed it is no matter, having gained so much of a point, it only remains to retain it.

The high price of exchange has operated more manifestly upon the stocks of grocers, in the articles of coffee, sugar and molasses, and has maintained the price of these articles, at quotations much above the ordinary margin between this and Eastern and Southern markets. The indications being favorable for a speedy equalization of funds, we may reasonably hope for an improvement in these articles, and a corresponding increase of sales of the same.

The estimates of Grain and Provisions exhibit as follows:

Bushels Wheat,.....	1,019,005.....	Value,....	\$509,000
do Barley,.....	34,000.....	do.....	13,600
Barrels Flour,.....	175,809.....	do.....	879,000
Tons shipped stuff,.....	8,640.....	do.....	129,600
Bushels of Potatoes,.....	20,000.....	do.....	5,000
do Onions,.....	25,000.....	do.....	12,000
Barrels Pork,.....	3,500.....	do.....	52,000
Pierces Bacon,.....	1,280.....	do.....	32,000

Of the wheat received during the comprised period, there were manufactured into flour eight hundred and seventy-nine thousand barrels.

The number of hogs packed at this point was thirteen thousand.

The estimated value of the same, after allowing for the wheat etc., manufactured, is one million, one hundred and fifty-eight thousand dollars.

The Commission and Forwarding Business, with an aggregate of three hundred and fifty-three thousand dollars, shows an advance for freight and charges of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

The following list of different branches of manufactures shows for

Agricultural Implements,...	\$49,000
Boots and Shoes,	20,000
Book Binding, Printing, etc.,.....	108,000
Bakeries and Confectionery,.....	35,000
Clothing,.....	28,000
Carriages, Wagons, etc.,.....	87,000
Furniture and Mattresses,.....	67,000
Plows, Castings and Iron Work,.....	205,000
Paints, Oils, etc.,.....	4,000
Stove Furnishing, etc.,	10,000
Cooperage,	105,136
Lumber, Sash, etc.,.....	235,154
Flour, Feed, etc.,	957,000
Hog Product,	113,750
Sundry Manufactures,.....	32,909

There are few points in the West where the manufacture of flour is more largely engaged in.

The value of this department alone approximates one million of dollars, while the brands of the different mills enjoy an enviable reputation in foreign markets."

1858.—The Pioneer Settlers' Association of Scott county was organized in January, and its first Festival held at the "Burtis House" on the 22d of February. It was decidedly the greatest occasion of the season. Some time during the month of December, 1857, a call was made through the city papers for all the Old Settlers of Scott county who had become residents prior to the 31st of December, 1840, to meet at Le Claire Hall on the 23d of January, 1858. In answer to this call, about sixty were present. The meeting was called to order by D. C. Eldridge, Esq., one of

the first settlers of the county, and E. Cook, Esq., was elected chairman, and John L. Coffin, Secretary of the meeting. At this meeting, an Association was formed, a preamble and resolutions were passed, and Antoine Le Claire elected the first President. At a second meeting, on the 30th of January, a Constitution and By-Laws for the Society were presented, approved and adopted, and the Pioneer Settlers' Association was duly organized. The Constitution provides for an annual Festival, to be held on the 22d of February of each year, the first of which came off, at the Burtis House, on the 22d of that month. It was an occasion of deep interest to the Old Settlers, who had braved the storms of many winters, and, for long years of poverty and exile, watched with anxiety the slow but sure results of their trials and hardships. The honor of dedicating the spacious building in which the Festival was held, was conferred upon the Association, and the most magnificent entertainment was prepared by Dr. Burtis, the proprietor, that probably ever graced a table in the city of Davenport. The meeting was a happy one to all parties. The number present on the occasion, including invited guests, composed of the Press and Clergy, was not far from eight hundred. It was a gathering such as never had been seen before this side the Mississippi river. The Hon. John P. Cook delivered the Annual Address. A gold-headed cane, made from a native growth of hickory, was presented to the President by the Hon. John F. Dillon, as insignia of his office, with the name of the Society and its first President engraved upon it.

It was a noble sight to look upon, as the vast assembly were gathered in the spacious dining hall, where the greetings took place. None but those present can ever realize the scenes of that interview. There was no loud and boisterous mirth, but a still, subdued hum of voices that told the deep and silent thought. The aged Pioneer was there with his whitened locks and bowed head, and as the earnest gaze, the familiar nod, the grasping hand were passed from one to another, the silent tear would trickle down the furrowed cheek unforbidden. The weary soldiers met that night. It was a manliness to weep. The battles had been fought, the victory won, and as the Pioneer fathers and mothers met, after years of toil and separation, it was meet that their tears and sympathies should mingle at one common altar, as they recounted the trials and hardships through which they had passed,

and called to remembrance the name of some loved one who, in the "heat and burden of the day," had been laid away in earth's last resting place.

The rich repast was served, speeches were made, toasts drunk until a late hour, when the gathering broke up. Long will the first meeting of the Pioneer Settlers' Association be remembered. Friends met on this occasion that had not seen each other for twenty years. Many came from the adjoining counties and States, who had been absent for years, and could scarcely recognise the once little village of Davenport.

The second Festival was held in 1859, at the Burtis House, and the reunion was pleasant and agreeable, answering the most sanguine expectations of the Association. A. Le Claire was still the President. The Annual Address was delivered by W. Barrows. The attendance was not so large as the year previous, but was a most happy meeting for the Pioneers.

The year opened with the financial crisis close upon us. The East was but slowly recovering from a severe commercial panic, and looked upon the West with suspicion. Eastern capitalists had invested largely here, and some of them had purchased at unwarranted rates, during the inflated prices of real estate. Merchants and manufacturers, who had been doing business on borrowed capital at high rates of interest, found themselves suddenly bankrupt. The farming portions of the county were brought to a sudden stand, by the loss of their crops. Many of them had borrowed money to invest in lands, at ruinous rates of interest, and, not having any products from their land, much distress ensued among that class.

At the April county election, A. S. Kissell was elected County Superintendent of Schools. At the October election, Ira M. Gifford was elected Clerk of the District Court. Thirty-four hundred and fifteen votes were polled in the county. In December an election was held to vote for or against a loan and a tax to build the Cedar Valley Railroad, which was carried by a good majority, but an injunction was issued against issuing the bonds of the county. At the same election a loan and tax were voted for and carried, to build a Railroad from Davenport to Le Claire. Also, a tax of one mill on the dollar for making and repairing bridges.

The city election resulted in the choice of Hon. Ebenezer Cook for Mayor; John Bechtel, Marshal; Lorenzo Schrieker, Treasurer,

and Hallet Kilbourn, Clerk. The Aldermen were J. M. Cannon, I. P. Coates, Theodore Guelich, Henry Ramming, Austin Corbin, James Mackintosh, Thomas H. Morley, John C. Washburn, Geo. E. Hubbell, James O'Brien, Robert Christies and I. H. Sears. This year was one of much financial distress. Money became very scarce, and the agricultural products failed.

For the census returns of the county for the year 1858, we clip the following from the Davenport Gazette of June 9, 1859, as furnished by Mr. Gifford, Clerk of the District Court.

CENSUS FOR SCOTT COUNTY.—We are indebted to Mr. Gifford for the census returns of this county for 1858, from which we learn that the total population was, males, 13,507; females, 12,344; total, 25,861. Number entitled to vote, 5,108; of militia, 5,501; of foreigners not naturalized, 1,751; between the ages of 5 and 21 years, 7,859. Whole number of dwelling houses, 4,998; against 1,386, as reported by the census of 1856. Number of acres of improved land, 124,499; against 74,226 of 1856, and increase of over 50,000. This leaves 48,171 acres in our county unimproved.

A new feature presented by this census report over that of 1856, is the number of acres, 46, devoted to Sorghum, and the quantity of molasses manufactured, 3,005 gallons. The present year will see a vast increase in this article. Another new production, introduced since the last census returns, is that of Hungarian grass. Last season, there were 461 acres sown in our county, producing 1,111 tons of hay. Last season there was 7,862 acres in meadow, against 3,628 in 1856, and 15,847 tons of hay produced against 8,514, and 904 bushels of grass seed against 372 in '56. Acres in orchard 970; fruit produced valued at \$9,122.

Numbers of acres of spring wheat 47,278, against 23,661 in '56, yet in the former year, owing to the failure of the crops, only 336,166 bushels were harvested, whereas, in 1856, the yield was 536,621 bushels, an average of nearly 23 bushels to the acre. This shows something of the productiveness of the soil of Scott county. Very little winter wheat was harvested in our county last year. Of oats there were 10,780 acres sown against 5,218 in '56, yet last year there were only 73,843 bushels produced, while the yield in '56 was 179,896 bushels, an average of almost 35 bushels to the acre. Of corn there were 23,068 acres planted, against 15,703 in '56, but owing to the same cause, the yield last year was only 664,243 bushels, against 780,787 in '56. Potatoes, 2,437 acres,

yield 101,417 bushels. In 1856 there were only 1,053 acres planted in potatoes, while the produce was 128,392 bushels, or an average of about 122 to the acre. Last year there were 5,568 hogs sold, valued at \$36,397, and 1,807 head of cattle, valued at \$45,367. 2,049 lbs. of wool were produced, 247,006 lbs. of butter and 14,072 lbs. of cheese made.

The census returns for 1858 show a rapid advance in Scott county, and an increase in all the mediums for augmenting her productions. Pleasant Valley township shows the heaviest farm productions of any in the county. Last season her farmers put 94 acres in onions, which, notwithstanding the failure of the crops, produced 13,814 bushels, an average of over 157 bushels to the acre, valued at \$6,987. Davenport, according to the census, shows a population of 15,190, with 2,888 voters, 3,048 dwelling houses.

The following is the population and the number of voters in each precinct of the county. Liberty, 540 citizens, 121 voters, Blue Grass, citizens 972, voters 185; Rockingham, citizens 358, voters 79; Le Claire, citizens 2,564, voters 565; Cleona, citizens, 204, voters 47; Buffalo, citizens 962, voters 172; Pleasant Valley, citizens 727, voters 164; Winfield, citizens 1,667, voters 272; Hickory Grove, citizens 909, voters 189; Princeton, citizens 1,319, voters 301; Allen's Grove, citizens 449, voters 105.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FIRST REGIMENTAL FLAG OF IOWA.

[We here give the interesting history of the Regimental Flag of the First Iowa Volunteer Infantry, by Allen Broomhall, Esq., of Atalissa, Iowa.]

This Flag was offered, by the ladies of the city of Muscatine, as a prize to the best drilled company of Wide-Awakes in attendance at a Republican mass meeting, held at Muscatine, during the Presidential campaign of 1860; and was won by the Atalissa or Goschen company. And by them, in April, 1861, it was presented, with a neat and appropriate address, to company "C," of the First Iowa regiment of volunteers, and by them carried as the Flag of the regiment, through their eventful campaign.

After the regiment was mustered out of the service, and company "C" returned home, the Flag was again presented to its donors, and by them presented to the Adjutant General of Iowa, and by him to the State Historical Society.

AN EXTRACT.

[The following is taken from the history of the First Regiment of Iowa Volunteer Infantry, by Henry O'Connor, Esq., of Muscatine, Iowa.]

In connection with the flag of the First Iowa Regiment, described on another page, the account of the battle of Wilson's Creek, (Springfield,) will be read with interest. From this first regiment of three months' men, have gone to the field as commissioned officers, over one hundred and fifty, who lately, in part, paraded in Vicksburg, Miss., after its surrender, with Maj. General F. J. Herron, at their head, who presided at a public dinner, at their celebrated meeting.]

We camped for the night. A council of war was held, and as the General could not coax them into a fight, he said he would not kill his men running after them; so we marched back for Springfield, next day. We reached our camps around Springfield on the fourth of August. The Iowa First encamped on the farm of Major Phelps, who was then in Washington at the extra session of Congress, his patriotic wife and daughter at home, with trunks packed and horses saddled, ready for any emergency, but rendering all the service in their power and making every sacrifice for the Union cause. The troops lay on their arms day and

night from that time until the eve of the ever memorable battle of Wilson's Creek. Horses and mules were kept harnessed, wagons loaded, and every thing ready for moving at a moment's notice. The General and his field officers were anxiously and hourly expecting reinforcements. None appeared. The rebel army, variously estimated at from twenty-five to forty thousand strong, were encamped on Wilson's Creek, eight miles from our lines. General Lyon had positive and reliable assurances from his spies, confirmed afterwards by the rebel officers, that they intended to march on Springfield in three columns, on the Fayetteville, Mount Vernon and Forsyth roads. They were to march on Saturday, the tenth, and make the attack at day-light on Sunday. Lyon could wait no longer; he must either retreat or fight. The brave patriot soldier had never learned to retreat. He had two million dollars worth of United States property in charge; he had faith in his handful of troops; and his sagacious and far-seeing judgment told him that a retreat to Rolla through the mountains, with a train of wagons eight miles long, before rebel cavalry and artillery, might be easily turned into a route. Lyon did not want to be the hero of another Bull-run disaster, and hence, in a council of war on the morning of the ninth, he overruled a majority of his field officers, determined to anticipate the enemy one day, and march out and give him battle on the tenth. Orders were accordingly issued at noon Friday, to be ready to march at six in the evening, each man with forty rounds of cartridges and two days' rations. The Iowa First were in line, seven hundred and sixty strong, at sundown, and were reviewed by the General, attended by his faithful and brave aid, Major Schofield. The General addressed a few thrilling words to the regiment. "Boys," said he, "we may have warm work to-morrow. You are from a northern State, loyal to the union. The honor of Iowa and the interests of your country are in your hands; I want you to maintain them." I may be permitted to say, they proved worthy of the high trust.

The little army, fifty-two hundred strong, marched out silently in three columns---the left under Sigel, a small force under Sturgess, which, in the morning just as the battle commenced, joined the right wing under General Lyon himself, and formed the main body. The Iowa First was in General Lyon's column. We followed the Mount Vernon or Little York road some four miles,

then turned off on the prairie, following a guide. About two o'clock in the morning, we halted, dropped in the long grass of the prairie and slept soundly for two hours. With the first dawn we were in motion, and in about an hour, with the first glimpse of the morning sun, our ears were saluted with the sharp sound of musketry among the trees. Our advance had already surprised and captured the enemy's pickets, without noise, and had by this time engaged their camp guards. Totten's splendid battery, with the Iowa First immediately behind it, was in a few minutes placed in position, on a commanding eminence—the best position on that field—and to the selection of which we owe much of our safety and success. The battery opened without ceremony, Captain Totten himself pointing the guns. The enemy were at first thrown into confusion, and little was heard from them for the first half hour. They soon rallied, and about six o'clock the action became general. From this time till half past eleven, any attempt at description would be useless. A rapid succession of charges and repulses; one continual roar of musketry and cannon, which shook the buildings in Springfield, eight miles off; shells bursting, horses and men mangled, writhing, and dying, all round; no water; thermometer ranging from 106° to 108°; but in all this, there was no shrinking. I never heard the word retreat mentioned, by man or officer, during those seven hours. The Iowa First were in five separate charges or engagements, each of them in itself a battle, for we had to meet fresh troops every time, and always over double our number. About ten o'clock, being twice slightly wounded before that, and having two horses shot under him, the brave, disinterested and patriotic Lyon, with hat in hand, waving the First Iowa and Second Kansas on to a charge, fell, mortally wounded.

The General put himself at the head of six companies of the First Iowa, and all of the Second Kansas, which was originally only six hundred strong, and led them on in what he evidently considered, as it proved to him, a death struggle. This is the concurrent testimony of all who were on the field, and who talked the matter over that night at Springfield.

The battle of Wilson's Creek may be called a victory or a defeat; but one thing is certain, our army, and among them our First Iowa regiment, had the satisfaction of eating our rations, shaking each other by the hand, and singing the "Star Spangled

Banner," on the same ground upon which we fired the first gun in the morning.

On the morning of the eleventh, the army, under the command of General Sigel, vacated Springfield, and in six days made the march to Rolla, by a circuitous route, one hundred and thirty miles. The longer route was taken, on account of the Gasconade river being high and only fordable at certain points. We brought nearly all our wounded with us from Springfield. At Rolla we found the clothing furnished by the State awaiting us. Very acceptable, indeed, as most of us were almost without clothing. We arrived in St. Louis, by rail, on Saturday, August seventeenth, where, as soon as muster rolls were properly prepared, we were paid off and started for home.

The First Iowa regiment was under command of Lieutenant-Colonel William H. Merritt, who was as cool as a philosopher in the thickest of the battle. Colonel J. F. Bates went out with the regiment a few miles, but was so entirely prostrated by sickness that he found himself obliged to heed the order of his physician, and return to Springfield, greatly to his own mortification and the regret of his friends. Most of the company officers were on the field.

Of course, in such a fight, considered by officers of twenty years' service to be the bloodiest, according to numbers, ever fought on the American continent, (it stands as yet the only real "pitched battle in this war,) there were many acts of daring and heroism. Major Porter, who was on horseback and in the thickest of the fight, displayed a coolness and courage that more than sustained his previous reputation. And his son, a private in company F—"Wat," as we called him—acted more like a veteran of a hundred battles than a raw prairie boy of twenty-two. Adjutant George Waldron, of Dubuque, who was severely wounded, I believe in the same charge in which General Lyon fell, acted throughout with the most praise-worthy skill, courage and coolness. Adjutant Waldron was, by great odds, the most accomplished field officer we had in the regiment.

Of course, at such a time and in my position, I could notice but little outside of our own company; but I cannot omit to notice Captain Frank J. Herron, (now Major General,) of Dubuque, who, although sick enough to be in bed, remained on the field all day, and was wounded in the action; and his First Lieutenant,

(Clark,) who nobly sustained him; Lieutenant George Stone, of Mount Pleasant, whose chivalric and daring bravery arrested the attention of all who noticed him; Lieutenant George Satterlee, of company A, who was at his post all day; the gallant Captain Mason, who fell at the head of as brave a company of men as ever trod a battle-field--his First Lieutenant, William Purcell, was wounded, as was then supposed mortally, but did not quit the field until obliged to from loss of blood and sheer exhaustion; Sargent Hugh J. Campbell, of company A, who was wounded early in the day, behaved with great coolness and bravery; and Sargent-Major Compton, who really filled the place of a field officer, behaved in such a gallant manner as to elicit the praise and admiration of the whole regiment.

I must not omit to mention that brave, patriotic and Christian soldier, Reverend I. J. Fuller. He enlisted as a private, was subsequently appointed Chaplain, and at Wilson's Creek was on the field all day with his haversack full of bandages, like a good Samaritan, caring for the wounded, regardless alike of personal sacrifice or danger.

It would be impossible properly to notice all who deserve it in a sketch like this, especially where all acted so bravely.

The regiment came home about eight hundred strong, and from letters and observation, I find that about six hundred of that number have again entered the service.

This brief sketch, mainly from memory, is necessarily very imperfect; but it may serve to preserve in the State a recollection of the deeds and conduct of Iowa's first offering to the Nation's cause.

The marching of the regiment, from the time they left Keokuk until they reached Rolla, on their way home, made, according to a log-book which I kept, six hundred and twenty-two miles.

With the most sincere wish that we may all live to see our glorious old Union once more restored to its full greatness and harmony, and our flag floating over the homes of freemen from the Atlantic to the Pacific shore, I commit this sketch to the charity of those who may read it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HEAD QUARTERS, 2D BRIG., 3D DIV., ARMY MISS. }
CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., Oct. 14, 1862. }

SIR—I have the honor to present to Your Excellency, for the Seventeenth Regiment, Iowa Volunteers, a stand of rebel colors, captured under my own eyes, by the regiment on the battle field of Corinth, on the 4th inst., in its gallant charge on the advancing columns of the enemy, which the Seventeenth alone met, broke and pursued until ordered to halt.

I have never led braver men into action than the soldiers of the Seventeenth proved themselves to be, in the desperate and bloody battle of Corinth.

I am sir, most respectfully,

JER. C. SULLIVAN, Brig. General.

HIS EXCELLENCY, SAM'L J. KIRKWOOD, Governor of State of Iowa.

LETTER OF G. W. EASTMAN.

IOWA CITY, June 4, 1863.

Rev. S. S. Howe :

DEAR SIR—Herewith I hand you a fifty dollar bill of the United States Bank of New Orleans, dated 1805. Also, a letter written 1776, at New Madrid, Mo., to parties in Louisville, (then called Falls of Ohio.) I found these old papers in New Madrid, a few days after the evacuation of that place by the rebels, March 23, 1862. I give you these papers, thinking you may prize them on account of their antiquity, and place them in the State Historical Society.

Very truly yours,

G. W. EASTMAN.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

COMMENDATION OF THE ANNALS.

[The following commendatory notice of the Annals is taken from the *Iowa Religious News-Letter*, for which we are thankful, as well as for the favorable mention of the Annals by other exchanges. The News-Letter is published in Du Buque, at fifty cents a year; and is the only religious Newspaper issued in Iowa.]

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—We have received the first number of "The Annals of the State Historical Society of Iowa," to be published Quarterly at Iowa City. It is mainly occupied with a full and interesting history of the Settlement of Scott County, contributed by Willard Barrows, Esq., of Davenport. Fortunate would it be for the State if every county could find so faithful and pains-taking a historian. An excellent likeness of Mr. Barrows, together with a brief sketch of his life, accompanies his Article. Every intelligent citizen of Iowa should at once subscribe for "The Annals," as among the things indispensable. If this number is indicative of the character of those that are to follow, we know not in what form one could get more that is equally valuable for fifty cents.—*Iowa Religious News-Letter*.

POSTAGE.

It will be noticed, by the statement on the cover, that the postage on this number is only one cent, by the new law, it being under four ounces in weight. Also, the postage of the double number for January and April, which may be heretofore sent to subscribers demanding it, is only two cents, instead of three, as printed under the old law. So that the post-office law is changed for the advantage of Magazines, and promotes the circulation of periodical literature.

DU BUQUE—ITS HISTORY, ETC.—This work of eighty-two pages, Lucas H. Langworthy, author, is published by the Literary Institute of Du Buque. It is a good beginning of the History of the city and county, which it is hoped, he will follow up to the present date. Further notice of it may be expected in a future number.

HARPER & BROTHER'S PUBLICATIONS.—Messrs. Harper & Brothers have laid the State Historical Society under special indebtedness by the regular sending of their Weekly, Monthly, and their Illustrated History of the Great Rebellion to the address of the Annals, as exchanges. It is believed that this Publishing House have facilities for such periodicals unsurpassed by any other establishment in the land. Their history of the Rebellion is got up on a splendid, royal folio sheet, and comes within the regulations of the new postal law, like other periodicals. It has reached the fourth number, the ninety-sixth page, and is furnished at twenty-five cents a number. The work is splendidly illustrated, and on a much more magnificent scale than any other history of the war.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

The Catalogue of this Institution shows a total attendance, for 1862-63, of two hundred and eighty-eight scholars, in all departments, of whom one hundred and one are males, and one hundred and eighty-seven are females.

The graduates were, from the Normal Department: LEVI DAVIS, Solon, Iowa; and GEORGE GRISWOLD, Montrose, Iowa.

From the College Department: CHARLES E. BORLAND and NETTIE M. HART, Iowa City; and RUSH EMERY, Swanton, O.

MR. CHARLES E. BORLAND was elected TUTOR by the Trustees, and the Chair of the Greek and Latin Languages was vacated, to be filled at the adjourned meeting of the Board. For further particulars, reference is especially made to the circular of the Faculty, on the last pages of this number of the Annals.

C I R C U L A R .

1863---'64.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

F A C U L T Y .

REV O. M. SPENCER, D. D., President,*Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, and Rhetoric, and acting
Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy.*

*Professor of the Latin and Greek Languages and Literature.***NATHAN R. LEONARD, A. M.,***Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.***THEODORE S. PARVIN, A. M., LL. B.,***Professor of Natural History and acting Principal of the Preparatory
Department.***D. FRANKLIN WELLS, A. B.,***Professor of the Theory and Practice of Teaching.***GUSTAVUS D. HINRICH,***Professor of Modern Languages.*

ASSISTANT TEACHERS.

Miss Lavinia Davis,*Assistant Teachers in the Normal Department.***Mrs. Amelia C. Traer,***Teacher in the Model School.*

ADMISSION.—Students are admitted at any time, though it is desirable that they should enter at the commencement of a term. Candidates for admission must be prepared to present satisfactory testimonials of good moral character; and those coming from another institution, a certificate of regular dismissal.

LOCATION.—The University is located at Iowa City, and occupies the spacious building erected for a State House. Another large building, designed for public halls and lecture rooms, is nearly completed. The site is a beautiful and commanding one, embracing an extensive campus highly ornamented with groves of native forest trees.

APPARATUS AND CABINET.—The University is now furnished with a very complete Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, a well selected Library to which all the students have access free of charge, and a Cabinet of Natural History that has been increased during the past year by extensive and valuable additions.

EXPENSES—The price of Board in private families varies from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per week. A number of students by renting room and boarding themselves reduce the cost of board to less than one half of the above amount.

The Board of Trustees have abolished the tuition fees, but each student on entering any of the departments of the University is required to pay in advance a Matriculation Fee of \$5 per session. This will cover all the expenses for tuition, with the exception of that for instruction in Instrumental Music which will be \$8 per session.

Four students from each county will be received without payment of the Matriculation Fee; two in the Normal Department and two in the other departments of the University, on presenting recommendations signed by the County Superintendent, the County Judge and the Clerk of the District Court for the county in which the student so recommended resides.

CALENDAR FOR 1863-4.—First term commences September 17th, and closes December 23d.

Vacation two weeks.

Second term commences January 7th, and closes March 31st.

Vacation one week.

Third term commences April 8th, and closes July 1st.

Vacation ten weeks.

Written examinations at the close of each session.

Exhibition of under-graduates at the close of the first session.

Anniversaries of the Literary societies during commencement week.

For further information, address one of the Professors, or
O. M. SPENCER, President.

THE
ANNALS
OF THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

OCTOBER 1863.

VOLUME IV.

MEMOIR OF ANTOINE LECLERC, ESQUIRE,
DANVERS, IOWA.

ANTOINE LECLERC, the subject of this memoir, was of French and Indian descent; his father being a Canadian Frenchman, and his mother being the daughter of a Pottawatamie Chief. His father was among the early adventurers among the Indians, when they were still the only inhabitants of the North-West Territory. As early as 1802, he established a trading post at what is now Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for the purchase of furs from the Indians. In 1803, he was associated with John Kinsey, at Fort Dearborn, now Chicago, Illinois, conducting the business of the trading post. During the war of 1812, and while many of the Indians were hostile to the United States, through British influence, he was loyal, entered the American service, and was taken prisoner in the conflict at Peoria. He was confined, with others, at Alton, but was released the same year and returned to his home. Antoine was born on the 17th of December, 1797, at what is now called St. Joseph in the State of Michigan. Little is known of his early youth, except that about the time of his father's captivity, during the war with Great Britain, at the instance of Governor Clarke, of Michigan,

Antoine Leclerc

THE
ANNALS
OF THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

OCTOBER, 1863.

NUMBER IV.

MEMOIR OF ANTOINE LE CLAIRE, ESQUIRE, OF
DAVENPORT, IOWA.

BY THE EDITOR.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE, the subject of this memoir, was of French and Indian descent, his father being a Canadian Frenchman, and his mother being the grand daughter of a Pottawattamie Chief. His father was with the early adventurers among the Indians, when they were almost the only inhabitants of the North-West Territory. As early as 1808, he established a trading post at what is now Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for the purchase of furs from the Indians. In 1809, he was associated with John Kinsey, at Fort Dearborn, now Chicago, Illinois, conducting the business of the trading post. During the war of 1812; and while many of the Indians were hostile to the United States, through British influence, he was loyal, entered the American service, and was taken prisoner in the conflict at Peoria. He was confined, with others, at Alton, but was released the same year of his captivity.

Antoine Le Claire, his son, was born on the 15th of December, 1797, at what is now called St. Joseph, in the State of Michigan. Little is known of his early youth, except that about the time of his father's captivity, during the war with Great Britain, at the instance of Governor Clarke, of Missouri.

when some fifteen or sixteen years old, he was taken into the American service, and placed at school, that he might learn the English language.

In 1818, at twenty-one years of age, he served as interpreter to Captain Davenport, at Fort Armstrong, on Rock Island, Illinois. In 1820, he went to Peoria, where he married the grand daughter of A-co-qua, (the kettle,) a Sac Chief. Her father was Antoine Le Page, a Canadian. The same year, Mr. Le Claire was sent to Arkansas to watch the movements of the Indians in that region. In 1827, he was again stationed at Fort Armstrong. And, in 1832, he was present as interpreter at the Indian Treaty, by which that part of the country West of the Mississippi river, known as the Black Hawk purchase in Iowa, was obtained from the Indians, after the Black Hawk war.

As the cholera, so prevalent throughout the United States that year, was among the troops at Fort Armstrong, the council at which the treaty was formed, was held on the West side of the Mississippi, in the marquee of Gen. Scott used for the purpose, where afterwards was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Le Claire for many years, until it and the ground around gave place to the Depot of the Mississippi and Missouri Rail Road, in Davenport, as it now is.

In this treaty, the Chiefs of the Sacs and Foxes reserved one section at the Rock River Rapids, where Davenport is now situated, as a gift to Mrs. Le Claire, upon condition of her house being placed on the spot where the treaty was made; and also a section at the head of the Rapids, on which the town Le Clair is built, was reserved for Mr. Le Claire. The Pottawattamies, also, in the Treaty of Prairie Du Chien, presented Mr. Le Claire two sections in Illinois, on which reserve, the flourishing manufacturing village of Moline is now situated. The treaty with the Sacs and Foxes was ratified by Congress, in the following Winter; and, in the Spring of 1833, Mr. Le Claire erected a small building in what was then the village of "Morgan," where these Indians had lived for years. The principal Chief of this village was Pow-e-shiek, and the head

warrior was Ma-quo-pom. In the Autumn of 1833, the Sac and Fox tribes left this place for the Cedar River region.

In 1833, Mr. Le Claire received the appointment of Postmaster, and also of Justice of the Peace, being deemed a very suitable person to adjust any difficulties between the white settlers and the Indians still resorting there. He had a very extensive jurisdiction, the largest of any other Justice of the Peace in all Iowa, embracing the whole "Black Hawk Purchase," or extending from Du Buque on the North to Burlington on the South, and from the Mississippi river, on the East, to the Iowa river, on the West. The population of Du Buque and Burlington, at this time, was small, only two hundred and fifty in the former place, and in the latter, two hundred. So that the double duties of Mr. Le Claire, as Postmaster and Justice, were not very onerous nor lucrative, and left him leisure for other pursuits. As early as 1836, he established a ferry across the Mississippi, and, it is said, used to carry the mail in his pocket as Postmaster. An incident is related of him, at that early day, which shows the condition of the wool business. It is said, that the owner of some sheep, which he first sheared, gave their fleeces for ferrying them over, which Mr. Le Claire kept a while; but not being able to make any use of the wool, burnt it, diffusing no very pleasant odor around his house. A contrast is presented now, in cars freighted heavily with the best sheep by the thousand, and wool going eastward by the ton, bought at sixty cents a pound.

Mr. Le Claire was a remarkable linguist, considering his little early opportunities for study, speaking a dozen different Indian tongues, besides French and English. And, besides the treaties already named, he was interpreter at the following: namely, that of the Great and Little Osages at St. Louis, and of the Kansas at the same city, in 1825; of the Chippewas at Prairie Du Chien, in 1825; of the Winnebagoes, at the same place, in August, of that year; of the Sacs and Foxes, at Washington, in 1836; and also of these Tribes in 1837; and of the same, at the Sac and Fox Agency, in Iowa, during 1842.

In 1835, he sold to Col. George Davenport a portion of the

town which bears the name of Davenport; and from time to time, he made addition to the original plat, till he became one of the greatest proprietors in Iowa, perhaps the largest, including the site of Le Claire, which also grew to a large town. In 1836, he built the hotel which bears his name, to which addition after addition has since been made, including the whole side of the block. And to every branch of business he has extended aid by helping worthy and enterprising men, even involving his own princely means at times to assist others in their enterprises or difficulties.

To the Churches of the City, he was particularly liberal, especially to those of his own creed; for he lived and died a Roman Catholic. To three Churches of the Catholic order, he gave grounds and means for their erection. Indeed, the third, St. Margaret's, was built wholly at his expense, furnished and supplied with an organ, while the officiating Priest and expenses of public service, were, for a time, supported by him. This structure is conspicuous, near the Le Claire Mansion on the Bluffs, which house was built by him, after he gave up his old "council" cottage and grounds to the occupancy of the Railroad,

Nor was Mr. Le Claire wanting in liberality to other denominations. The writer of this imperfect sketch, had the pleasure, in 1843, during the month of June, of calling on Mr. Le Claire, with Mr. Strong Burnell, then a member of the Congregational Church, worshipping in the unfinished loft of a small store, on the corner of Second and Brady streets; and of soliciting a lot for a Congregational Church. With smiling countenance, he cheerfully replied: "Well, I have given the Catholics one; and, I suppose, I must serve them all alike." He did subsequently give them a lot, which they used in procuring their present site for a church.

Mr. Le Claire died on the 25th of September, 1861, suddenly, at last, with a third attack of a paralytic disease. His funeral was attended on the 26th of September, by a multitudinous procession of citizens, and old settlers of the county, on foot, walking mournfully to the church and the grave,

attended by Rev. Mr. Palmorgues and two other Priests. The funeral sermon was subsequently preached by Rev. John Donlan.

An expensive monument has been obtained from abroad to mark his grave, but a better monument is found in the remembrance of those who knew him.

It is proper to add, that notwithstanding the revulsion of the times, Mr. Geo. L. Davenport, the executor of Mr. Le Claire's estate, has secured a handsome inheritance to the widow and other relatives.

It is to be regretted, that a complete life of this remarkable man has not been written from his own lips, but death too soon snatched him away from among men. And most of his adventures and explorations in our Western wilds have left no trace, like the track of the Indian race, by which the living can follow his earthly course.

The October election resulted in returning John W. Thompson to the State Senate; W. H. P. Gurley, B. F. Shaw and James Quinn, Representatives; Rufus Linderman, County Judge; James Thorington, Sheriff; James McCosh, Treasurer and Register; Thomas J. Saunders, Superintendent of Public Instruction; Wm. P. Campbell, County Surveyor; Dr. J. W. H. Baker, Coroner; and H. S. Finley, Drainage Commissioner.

The times still continued hard, with but little money in circulation. A partial failure in the crops this year did add much to the financial distress of the country. A large amount of grain was sown, and much attention made among farmers to raise a large crop, but the early drought blasted the wheat, and the crop was not more than half the usual quantity.

We can no better represent the wholesale trade of Davenport, at the present time, than by copying the following article from the *Davenport Gazette* of Nov. 30th:

"Perhaps few of the people of this vicinity are fully aware of the extent and value of the wholesale trade of this city. We, who have pretty good chances to be posted, cannot give the figures, but certain it is, that load after load of dry goods, groceries and all articles usually kept in country stores, are purchased and shipped from our merchants to their customers in the towns and villages of the interior of the State, and into the counties of Illinois, adjacent to Rock Island. This trade has already but steadily in-

ARTICLE II.

HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

[Continued from page 134.]

1850.—At the city election this Spring, Ebenezer Cook was re-elected Mayor; Lorin C. Burwell, Clerk; John Bechtel, Marshal; Lorenzo Schrieker, Treasurer; John Johns, Police Magistrate; James T. Lane, City Attorney; Edwin Baker, Street Commissioner; R. A. O'Hea, City Engineer; Robt. M. Littler, Chief Engineer of Fire Department. Aldermen, T. H. Morley, H. B. Evans, James Mackintosh, H. Ramming, J. P. Ankerson, H. Andresen, T. J. Holmes, I. P. Coates, J. A. LeClaire, James O'Brien, C. A. Haviland, and Robert Christie.

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We can no better represent the wholesale trade of Davenport, at the present time, than by copying the following article from the *Davenport Gazette* of Nov. 30th:

"Perhaps few of the people of this vicinity are fully aware of the extent and value of the wholesale trade of this city. We, who have pretty good chances to be posted, cannot give the figures, but certain it is, that load after load of dry goods, groceries and all articles usually kept in country stores, are purchased and shipped from our merchants to their customers in the towns and villages of the interior of the State, and into the counties of Illinois, adjacent to Rock Island. This trade has silently but steadily in-

creased, and Davenport is being looked upon by every city and village in Iowa, as the emporium of trade, and from her advantage of location, &c., bids fair to be to Iowa, what Chicago is to Illinois, St. Louis to Missouri, or Cincinnati to Ohio. The establishments of Joshua Burr, McCarn & Coates, Evans, Chew & Co., Burrows, Prettyman & Dalzell, Alvord & Van Patten, T. H. Morley & Co., T. H. McGhee, Haight & Sears, T. J. Becket, J. C. Washburn, Smith & Remington, Stevenson & Carnahan, Eldridge & Williams, Wm. Inslee & Co., C. T. Webb, George W. Ells & Co., Miner, Haskell & Co., in their respective kinds of trade, have from industrious efforts, fair dealings, and the keeping of well assorted stocks, secured such patronage from country dealers as to afford the most gratifying evidence of the permanent growth of our young city. On Saturday last, accompanied by an acquaintance who for a number of years have been engaged in the wholesale trade East, and who has been on a business tour to the towns on the Upper Mississippi, we visited a number of our leading concerns, and were gratified to hear our Eastern friend express the opinion that our city was certainly enjoying as large a share of business prosperity as any town he had visited on the river. The wholesale Dry Goods House of Miner, Haskell & Co., corner of Front and Perry streets, is a concern that would compare creditably with the majority of the jobbing houses in the Eastern cities. We were shown through the establishment, which occupies four large rooms, all of which were well stocked with every kind of dry goods suitable for this market. The stock on hand is estimated at \$80,000, to which additions are made monthly from the importers and from extensive factories of the Eastern States. Messrs. Miner & Brother, the original firm commenced business in this city in March, 1857. Their first year's sales were \$94,000, which was pretty fair for strangers. The second year, which was one of the hardest for wholesale trade ever known in the West, their sales amounted to \$104,000. From the commencement of the third year to the present time, a period of scarcely nine months, they have reached \$110,000. We have merely alluded to this firm as an illustration of what one wholesale business house can do, to show something of what is being done here in the way of wholesaling. When our facilities of intercourse with the interior are increased, the wholesale trade of Davenport will be augmented proportionably. But few men seem to be aware of the extent of this trade. We shall make this better known in future articles."

BRIDGE ACROSS THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

On the 17th day of January, 1853, an act was passed by the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, entitled "An Act to incorporate a Bridge Company by the title therein named," of which Joseph E. Sheffield, Henry Farnham, J. A. Matteson, and

N. B. Judd were the sole incorporators. This Company was incorporated for the purpose of constructing a Railroad Bridge across the Mississippi river, connecting the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, at Rock Island, Illinois, with the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad, at Davenport, Iowa. Who was the author of the grand project of spanning this majestic river with such a noble work of art, is unknown to the writer. The capital stock was four hundred thousand dollars, raised on four hundred bonds of one thousand dollars each, the payment of which was guaranteed by the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad Company, and the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad Company. The work of location and construction commenced in the Spring of 1854, under Henry Farnham as Chief Engineer, and John B. Jarvis as consulting Engineer. B. B. Brayton, of Davenport, had charge of the work as resident Engineer. The corner stone of the first pier, erected at said bridge, was laid in the presence of a large number of citizens of Rock Island and Davenport. Hon. Joseph Knox, Ebenezer Cook, George E. Hubbell and others making appropriate remarks on the occasion. By the Spring of 1856, the entire work was completed, and attracted the attention of travelers, historians and scholars from every part of the country. It was deemed a great triumph of art, a noble achievement of enterprise, to connect the Eastern and Western banks of this old Father of Waters, with a continuous railway, over which the products of Iowa might roll onward to Eastern markets, without delay.

This bridge is fifteen hundred and eighty feet long, and thirty feet high across the Mississippi to the Island, and four hundred and fifty feet across the slough, from the Island to the Illinois shore. The entire cost of both bridges, and the railroad connecting them across the Island, was about four hundred thousand dollars.

The number of boats that passed through the draw, during the year 1857, was one thousand and twenty-four, and the number of rafts, during the same time, was five hundred and ninety-four. On the 6th of May, 1856, a large and splendid steamboat called the Effie Afton, while attempting to pass the Rock Island draw of the bridge in a gale of wind, was thrown against the draw pier, and rebounding swung around the stone pier East of the draw, and the smoke pipes, coming in contact with the superstructure, were thrown down, setting fire to the boat in several places. She

stuck fast under the bridge, and the flames from the boat ignited the frame-work of the bridge, and burned off the end of the span which fell, and with the burning hull of the boat, floated three-quarters of a mile down the river. During the summer and fall of 1856, this burnt span was constructed anew.

The accident of the Effie Afton was the signal for the bursting forth of the long suppressed wrath of the citizens of St. Louis, who had from the commencement of the project placed every obstruction in the way of the erection of the bridge, and deemed it as the beginning of a series of similar structures over the Mississippi river at various points, tending to divert from St. Louis the commerce which formerly followed this natural highway from St. Paul Southward. At the instigation of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce, the owners of the Effie Afton commenced a suit in Chicago against the Bridge Company for damages, to recover the value of the lost boat, but the jury failing to agree, the suit was abandoned. But St. Louis merchants fancied that they saw certain ruin to their previous monopoly of the river trade, if the bridge remained, and the Chamber of Commerce of that city procured the services of Josiah W. Bissell, a quondam Civil Engineer of Rochester, New York, to undertake the task of procuring testimony sufficient to authorize the Courts to declare the bridge a material obstruction to navigation, and therefore a nuisance which could be legally abolished. They found Bissell a ready instrument for the undertaking, and raised from time to time thirty-seven thousand dollars to aid him in this enterprise.

On the 19th of August, 1858, James Ward, at the instance of Bissell, made his application to the United States District Court at Burlington, for an order of the Court declaring the bridge a nuisance. Hall, Harrington & Hall, Starr, Phelps & Robertson, and T. D. Lincoln, acted as attorneys for the complainant, and Hon. N. B. Judd and J. T. Lindley for the bridge company. An indefinite number of *ex parte* affidavits accompanied the application, and were met by affidavits on the part of the defendant. The final hearing of the cause was postponed to September, 1859. In the meantime Bissell was engaged creating public opinion on the river among pilots, captains and boat owners, antagonistic to the bridge, and procuring depositions tending to show the bridge a material obstruction to navigation.

In the first part of June, 1859, some malicious persons attempted the

destruction of the bridge by fire. A large quantity of lath, oakum, rosin, sulphur, tar, turpentine, saltpeter and oil were placed upon the bridge on the second span from the Iowa shore, at about 12 o'clock in the night, and a few moments before it was ready for firing it was discovered by the watchman, and a skiff with the incendiaries in it shoved off down the river and escaped in the darkness. No clue was obtain as to the criminals.

In September the case of James Ward versus Mississippi and Missouri Railroad was heard and finally submitted to the United States District Court of Keokuk. In November, 1859, New Orleans voted to raise fifty thousand dollars to aid St. Louis in destroying the bridge, as it was justly deemed a pioneer, which, if permitted to stand, would ultimately cause others to be erected over this river, and divert commerce towards the East. But though the struggle is fierce, and waged with an enormous outlay of money, it will eventually terminate, as is believed, in favor of the bridge. This great structure is the link binding Iowa with the East, and when the different railroads projected in this State are completed, and the Missouri river is reached, then the paramount value of this bridge will be ascertained.

EAST DAVENPORT.

This is a small village on the Mississippi river, about a mile from Brady street. It was laid out by Wm. H. Hildreth, Esq., and Dr. J. M. Witherwax, in 1852 and 1853. The location is one of some beauty, being in a broad ravine, having very gentle slopes even from the highest point of bluffs. It is on a bend of the river, just below the Rock Island reef, or chain of rocks at the foot of the Rapids, which forms a beautiful eddy in the river, where boats can land at all stages of water, and is a safe harbor for rafts where they may lay up in windy weather, or when seeking a market at Davenport or Rock Island. The village is located upon the site of an old Indian town or encampment.

This place, until a few years since, was called "Stubb's Eddy," having been the residence for many years of James R. Stubbs, Esq., an eccentric genius, who built a cave in 1857, on the south side of the beautiful mound that stands at the mouth of this little valley, a part of which still remains. Captain Stubbs, as he was generally called, was educated at West Point, where he graduated with high honors. In 1822, he was stationed at Fort Arm-

strong, on Rock Island, where he remained for four years. During his stay upon this beautiful Island, at this early day, away from the crowded city, he formed an attachment for this wild and enchanting country, that terminated only with his life. He was a brother-in-law to Judge McLean; and, in 1826, he returned East and served under him in the Post Office Department, and from there went to Cincinnati, where he was clerk in the Post Office Department for some years. But in 1823, he gratified his long pent up desire to return to the West. On his return to Rock Island, however, there seemed to have come over him a great change. He seemed to have lost all that vivacity of life and spirit so natural to his character. Deep melancholy at times brooded over him. His bright and keen intellect seemed at once to give way. Various were the causes attributed to this state of mind. Some surmised that it was a matter of love, but none knew. The secret was buried in his own bosom. He sought relief, like thousands, in the inebriating bowl. His talents were bright, his education liberal, and his honesty beyond all question. He sought retirement from the world, and selected the secluded spot in East Davenport, and dug his cave in "Stubb's Mound," where from its mouth he could look out upon the beautiful Mississippi, as its rippled current moved on in its endless journey to the sunny south. Here he lived a hermit's life for nearly eight years. His only companions were a pet pig and a cat, with sometimes a dog. This was his family, and many a lecture did these mute listeners get from their eccentric master. All quarrels among these were settled by the Captain in a judicial manner, and the guilty one punished. In his morning and evening rambles upon the banks of the Mississippi, his entire family would be seen with him, marching behind in military file with all proper decorum, and often in his visits to the village, he was accompanied by his pig and cat.

A. C. Fulton, Esq., tells this anecdote of his first visit to the Cave, in the summer of 1842. He had wandered up the banks of the river looking at the country for the first time, and when he reached the Eddy and crossing the little creek below the present site of Mr. Dallam's store, he hastened towards the top of the mound, in order to obtain a more extensive view of the little plateau of ground to which he had arrived. In passing up the side of the mound, he caught the sound of a human voice, but could not determine from whence it came, as he could see no one near

him. The noise increased, and seemed to be a very earnest dispute, mingled with not a few hard words, when suddenly Mr. Fulton discovered the place from which issued the sound. He was near the top of the chimney or hole from which the light, smoke and heat of Captain Stubbs' residence escaped, and not dreaming that he was in the vicinity of a habitation, he was somewhat startled, but cried out at the top of his voice, as he looked down the cavity, "Hallo! What are you doing down there?" To which the answer came back in quick response, "What are you doing up there? Get off of my house, sir!" This was his first introduction to Captain Stubbs, who, in after years, received many kind tokens of regard from the hand of Mr. Fulton. The only cause of the disturbance in the Captain's domicile was, that the pet pig had, probably without malice of forethought, undertaken to assist his master in the culinary department, and accidentally, or for want of better training, partially destroyed a *pone* of corn bread which the Captain had been preparing for the first table. Captain Stubbs was a surveyor, and run out many of the first settlers' claims, and often drew up deeds and contracts between parties at that early day. In 1846, he was induced to come forth from his hermitage and settle in Davenport, where he was elected Justice of the Peace, which office he filled to the time of his death, which occurred in May, 1848.

East Davenport contains some five hundred inhabitants, has a District School House, with school, and worship on the Sabbath by the Methodist and other congregations. There are two flouring mills, one belonging to David A. Burrows, the other to Graham & Kepner, with a first rate saw mill, built by Robert Christie. There are two stores, brick yards and stone quarries, which in former times furnished ample business and labor for the inhabitants. It is now within the corporate limits of the city of Davenport.

North and West Davenport are terms applied to the suburbs of Davenport, and contain many fine residences.

The quarries from which the building rock in Davenport is taken, are very extensive. The rock is a light gray limestone underlaying the whole city of Davenport. Its first appearance on the surface is on Perry and at the foot of Farnam streets. It crops out along the banks of the river as we ascend it, and at East Davenport forms perpendicular bluffs of some thirty feet in thick-

ness above low water mark. These quarries are worked to good advantage. The rock dresses very well under the hammer.

There is an abundance of coal that makes its appearance about ten miles from Davenport, in a South-Westerly direction, about two miles from the Mississippi river, but it has never been dug extensively. Some half dozen mines have been opened, and more or less taken of the surface coal, of very good quality, but it requires more extensive operations to bring forth a pure article which lies beneath it in great abundance. The supply of coal for the city of Davenport, is from the Rock River coal basins.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The first Agricultural Society ever formed in Scott county, was in January. 1840. Alexander W. McGregor, Esq., was chosen President; G. C. R. Mitchell, Esq., Vice President; John Forrest, Esq., Secretary, and A. Le Claire, Esq., Treasurer. At this early day but little interest was felt by the patrons of the Society, and it was suffered to go down. But little, if anything, was done for agricultural interests in the county until 1853, when in August of that year two prominent farmers, H. M. Thomson, Esq., of Long Grove, and Eli S. Wing, Esq., called a meeting, and a new Society was organized, H. M. Thomson being elected President, James Thorington, Esq., Secretary, and Jno. R. Jackson, Treasurer. The second year of this Society (in 1854) the first Fair was held in Davenport, having the same officers elected as in 1853.

In June, 1854, a company was organized called the "Fair Ground Association of Scott County, Iowa." This company purchased eight acres of land lying near Duck Creek, some two miles from the city, at a cost of two hundred dollars per acre, enclosed about four acres with a tight board fence seven feet high, and built sheds and workshops for the second annual exhibition, which took place the 24th and 25th of September, 1855. This exhibition was creditable to the Society and Scott county, showing an increasing interest of the people in agricultural pursuits. The third exhibition was held the 12th and 13th of October, 1856. The number of entries at this Fair was over three hundred, and the receipts of the Society over eight hundred dollars. The fourth annual fair of the Scott County Agricultural Society was held on the 29th and 30th of September, 1857. The exhibition of

stock far exceeded that of any other year, both in number and quality, and of garden vegetables the show was large and superior to any ever offered in Iowa. The fifth annual fair was held on the 15th, 16th and 17th of September, 1858; and although a partial failure of the crops rendered the exhibition rather meagre in some articles, yet the attendance was large and passed off well.

The fair of 1859, held in September, far exceeded all others in number and quality of the articles exhibited. The receipts were upwards of twelve hundred dollars. The officers for this year were Hugh M. Thomson, President; Edwin Smith, Vice President; John Lambert, Treasurer; Wm. Allen, Secretary; George H. French, T. T. Gue, H. M. Washburn, Robert Christie, Directors.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

This County Society was organized on the 26th of April, 1859, by adopting a constitution, the second article of which declares, "that the object of this Society shall be to promote and foster the cultivation of fruits, flowers and vegetables in our own county, and a taste for ornamental and landscape gardening. It is also proposed to introduce and test new and choice varieties of fruits, flowers and vegetables, and afterwards publicly report thereon." The officers are George H. French, President; George L. Nickols, Vice President; Howard Darlington, Treasurer; Dr. E. J. Fountain, Corresponding Secretary; Livy S. Viele, Recording Secretary. The Society numbered forty-eight members. Two public exhibitions have been given the past season, the first in June, for early fruit, flowers and vegetables, the last one in September. Both of these exhibitions proved creditable alike to the Society and the people of Scott county. An increasing interest was shown in these displays, and from them we may judge that before two years shall have passed away the interest will be so great that no public Hall in the city will be able to contain all who may desire attendance.

There is an Agricultural store for implements used in gardening and farming, at the "Iowa Agricultural Depot" on Front street, established in 1856, and where all kinds of seed may be found. The depression in business for the last two years has seriously interfered with the design of the proprietor, L. S. Viele, Esq., but he hopes with increased facilities, to build up a large and perma-

ment trade in this particular branch. He keeps on hand for farmers all of the most improved implements of husbandry, reapers, threshers, farming mills, &c. This is the first store of the kind ever introduced into Davenport, and we can but hope that so important a branch of business may be encouraged and sustained.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The first permanent organization of a Fire Company in Davenport took place in 1856. At a meeting held on Saturday evening, July 26th, at the office of R. D. Congdon, corner of Second and Brady streets, R. M. Littler was Chairman, and H. S. Slaymaker Secretary. A committee to prepare a Constitution and Bye-Laws for the organization, and a committee to present a petition to the property holders of the city for their aid, was appointed. The committees reported at a meeting of the company held on Monday evening, July 28th. The Constitution was adopted, and eighteen persons signed as members. The name adopted for the company was "Independent Fire Engine and Hose Company." The officers elected to serve until January 1st, 1857, were R. M. Littler, President; A. S. Alston, Treasurer; H. S. Slaymaker, Secretary; Directors, Jas. Morrow, C. G. Noble; Investigating Committee, I. Cummins, S. P. Kinsely, R. L. Hull, J. E. Sells, C. W. Cassidy. Correspondence was had with Engine builders in the East, and the City Council authorized the purchase of two first class Engines from A. Hanneman & Co., of Boston. Messrs. A. & G. Wæber of this city built the Hose Carriage "Red Rover," and tender "Tiger." Messrs. Jewett & Sons, of Hartford, Connecticut, furnished fifteen hundred feet of hose. These parties received in payment City Bonds, having twenty years to run at ten per cent. interest.

In January, 1857, R. M. Littler was re-elected President, A. S. Alston Treasurer, and J. S. Slaymaker Secretary. The Engines being expected, officers were elected for the different divisions, as follows: "Pilot" Engine, Jas. Morrow, foreman; "Witch" Engine, Daniel Moore, foreman; Hose division, Wm. Hall, foreman. A part of the old frame warehouse on Second between Perry and Rock Island streets was leased for an "Engine House." The Engines were shipped around "by sea," and arrived in the month of May on the steamer "White Cloud." They were

received at the landing by a committee of "Independent's," and in a few hours they were unpacked and "set up." The Hose Carriage and Tender, and hose, being ready, Davenport could boast of a "regular" Fire Company, numbering over one hundred members. Previous to this time the company had attended several fires, and "handled" buckets to great advantage.

The City Council purchased the lot on Brady above fifth street, where the present Engine House (City Hall) stands, from Col. J. W. Young, agent for Mr. Wray, for fifty dollars per front foot. Messrs. Fields & Sanders took the contract for the building at forty-five hundred dollars. The apparatus was removed to the new house in the Fall of 1857. Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company number one, and Fire King Engine Company number two, were organized during the winter, and early the ensuing year they were equipped with apparatus. The Pioneer's Truck, Ladders, &c., were paid for by funds raised by subscription. Henry Lafrance was their first foreman. The Fire King's purchased their Engine at Chicago of Metamora Company number two, and paid for it twelve hundred and twenty-five dollars, and two hundred and fifty dollars for two hundred and fifty feet of hose. This was also raised by subscription. Their Engine arrived in March, 1858. Geo. L. Davenport, Esq., kindly granted them permission to erect a house on his property on Commercial, between Brady and Perry streets. The Company built the house. Marsh Noe was the first foreman of number two.

The City Council passed an ordinance for the "organization and government" of the Fire Department, March 3d, 1858. An election pursuant to the provisions of the ordinance was held at the Engine House on Brady street, March 13th, 1858, which resulted in the election of R. M. Littler Chief Engineer, and Christian Miller and E. A. Tilebine Assistants. In April, 1858, Rescue Engine Company number three was organized, and they were furnished with the Engine "Witch" and the hose tender "Tiger" and five hundred feet of hose. John W. Wahlig was elected foreman of number three. The City Council rented from Geo. G. Arndt the brick house on corner Second and Brown streets, which was fitted up for Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company number one, and Rescue Company number three. To the efforts of Captain Littler, who has displayed uncommon energy in organizing and keeping alive the interest in our Fire Department,

great credit is due. No city in the West has a more efficient Fire Department. Since the first organization, the members have always quickly and most cheerfully responded to every call; in heat and cold, summer or winter, they are ever ready, and with a promptness seldom equalled are on "the spot." Chief Engineer Littler and his assistants merit and enjoy the good will of the whole Department. Although our Fire Department is organized on the "no pay" principle, there is no lack of service or want of energy.

MILITARY COMPANIES.

There was at least one company organized in Davenport and disbanded previous to the year 1857, when a number of the German citizens organized the "Davenport Rifles" on the 3d February. They made their first parade in uniform on the 4th of July, 1857, commanded by Captain A. Iten. At this time this, the oldest company, is commanded by Captain H. Haupt.

The "Davenport City Artillery" was organized the 9th of July, 1857, (the first preliminary meeting was held at the rooms of Mr. A. S. Alston, one week previous.) The civil organization consisted of John Johns, Jr., President; F. B. Wilkie, Vice President; C. C. Harris, Secretary; D. W. Van Eyck, Treasurer. The military organization was, Captain, C. N. Schuyler; First Lieutenant, W. W. Gallear; Second Lieutenant, C. C. Harris; Third Lieutenant, John Johns; Orderly Sergeant, R. M. Littler. This company is composed of good material, and makes a handsome appearance. The officers at present are, John Johns, Captain; J. D. W. Brewster, First Lieutenant; E. Y. Lane, Second Lieutenant.

The "Davenport Guards" (German) were organized March, 1858, and made their first appearance in uniform 4th July, 1858. They are generally "old soldiers" who compose this company. They are commanded by Captain D. H. Stuhr.

The Davenport Sarsfield Guards were organized at a meeting held at Bailey's Hall, on Brady, near Fourth street, March, 1858, and Edward Jennings elected Captain. He resigned in a few months, when the command was unanimously tendered by the company to Captain R. M. Littler, and a new impetus given the organization. Although this young company were organized

during the "money panic," they equipped themselves with a handsome uniform, and made their first parade on the 17th of March, 1859.

There is no young city in the West that can equal Davenport in her display of military. The companies are all excellently uniformed and officered, and should their services be ever needed by their country, they will not be found in the back ground. As an evidence of the promptitude we mention this circumstance: During the troubles in Utah Territory, in 1857, the Secretary of War authorized Col. J. B. Buckner, of Illinois, to raise a regiment of volunteers. Captain Littler threw his colors to the breeze, and in less than forty-eight hours was on his way to "head quarters" with a roll of more than one hundred men, who volunteered for "the war." The Captain hailed from Rock Island, and was accepted in the regiment. His company went into camp back upon the bluff, and after getting "all ready" and waiting several weeks, were denied the privilege by peace being declared. Some of the "boys" were so much pleased with a soldier's life, that the Captain sent a number of them to St. Louis, where they were enlisted in the "regular service." The commissioned officers of Company F, 1st Independent Regiment Illinois Volunteers, were R. M. Littler, Captain; F. B. Wilkie, 1st Lieutenant; John Johns, Jr., 2d Lieutenant.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

We have spoken of some of the public buildings in our city. Of its church edifices we shall notice each in connection with their congregations. The public Halls for the meeting of the masses, are—Metropolitan, which is decidedly the largest and most brilliant of any; was built by R. B. Hill, Esq., in 1857, who has also erected one of the most splendid private residences West of the Mississippi river; "Odd Fellows' Hall," in Wuppermann's Block, is large, neat and finished with much taste; Le Claire Hall, was built at an earlier day, and does not attract that attention it once did, but is roomy and substantial; Griggs' Hall and Mervin's Hall, are both large and pleasant rooms, and for the purposes designed, are of the first order. The German Theatre, Lerchen's Hall, and some others of smaller dimensions, make up an ample supply for public places of business and amusement. The Engine House, on Brady street, is a fine building of brick

two stories, with a good Hall, where the City Council meet to transact their business. The same Hall was used on the Sabbath by the Dutch Reformed church, for worship.

Our County Jail is worthy of note. It was built in 1856, under the superintendence of the Hon. Wm. L. Cook, then County Judge. It is hewn stone, and built on the modern improved plan for prisons, and is one of the best buildings of the kind in the State of Iowa.

The Court House is the same one built in 1841, and requires constant repairs to keep it in order. There are blocks of buildings of much beauty and architectural finish in the city. Among them may be noticed the Nickolls block, the Metropolitan, Cook & Sargent's Banking House, Davenport's block, Wuppermann's block, Luse, Lane & Co's, Mervin's and others. Of private residences, we might enumerate many that will vie with those of Eastern cities, both in nobleness of structure and elegance of finish.

The hotels of this city are numerous and of every grade. The oldest of any note is the Le Claire House, built in 1839 by A. Le Claire, Esq. This time honored public edifice is still open for the reception of guests, and is kept by Col. Magill. At the time this hotel was built, there was nothing to compare with it in the Mississippi Valley. It was a place of summer resort for the people of St. Louis and other Southern cities, who usually spent several weeks here in the heat of Summer, finding much pleasure in hunting and fishing. It has a central position in the city.

The Scott House is one of the best public houses in the city, and is conducted in the most approved style. It is beautifully located on Front street, in full view of the city of Rock Island, the Railroad Bridge, old Fort Armstrong, and has an extended view up and down the river. It is retired and pleasant as a boarding place for men of business and those having family. The accommodations are excellent, and under the gentlemanly deportment of its worthy landlord none can fail to be well pleased with a home at the Scott House.

The Pennsylvania House is rather a new institution. A part of it was built in 1854, when in 1857 the great increase of business induced the proprietors to enlarge it by erecting another building of the same size by its side, raising it another story and putting on a new roof over the whole, of galvanized iron. It is one

of the most substantial buildings of the kind in the West. It is sixty-four by one hundred and thirty feet on the ground, built of stone, five stories high. It contains one hundred and ten rooms, and in its basement has an artesian well one hundred and fifty feet deep, eighty feet of which distance was bored through solid rock without a seam. This well cost one thousand dollars. The entire cost of the Pennsylvania House was sixty-four thousand dollars, including furniture. The proprietor and builder, who still occupies the house, is an old and tried veteran in the business. He enjoys a large share of public patronage. It is the depot for the farmers who bring in their grain to market, having ample accommodations for beast as well as man. From the observatory which crowns this spacious building, a most splendid view is had of the city of Davenport and its surroundings, with the beautiful windings of the Mississippi among its many islands. The Worden House, as enlarged, is very respectable, and has its share of patronage.

There are many other hotels of the city worthy of note and entitled to all credit, but we speak of but one more, the last one erected. We mean the Burtis House. This noble structure exceeds in magnitnde and splendor all others of our city, or in the great valley of the Mississippi. No man is entitled to more credit, nor has any one man done more in expending his money for the benefit of the city, the county and the public generally, than L. R. Burtis in erecting this magnificent hotel. Too much credit cannot be bestowed upon him, when we consider that amid the financial pressure that came upon the country in 1857, just as he was commencing this enterprise, nothing daunted, with most commendable zeal and untiring energy he pressed forward the work to a successful termination, and since its doors were first thrown open to the public, through all the severe pressure of the time, Dr. Burtis has stood at his post in person and maintained the high and well earned credit of a house whose equal in all respects has not yet been found this side the city of New York. We desire to make honorable mention not only of this superstructure, but of its worthy and enterprising proprietor, and transmit to Davenport posterity the name of him, who, amid one of the greatest storms of financial distress that ever visted the West, erected a model hotel that, even with the great progress of the age, will require

many years before it will be excelled. For a more perfect description, we quote from "Wilkie's Davenport Past and Present :"

"The Burtis 'House' is a simple Dining Room, surrounded on three sides by Parlors, Halls, Bedrooms, Closets, &c., rising to the height of five stories, including basement. The whole structure is one hundred and eighteen feet on Fifth street, and one hundred and nine feet on Iowa street. The Dining Room is thirty-nine by eighty-one feet, supported by iron columns, and magnificently frescoed.

"In the Basement there is the Engine Room, containing an engine of thirty-five horse power, which, in connection with one of Worthington's pumps, forces the water to a tank in the fifth story, from which in hot and cold jets it is distributed to every Hall in the house. There are also upon this floor a Laundry Room, veined by steam pipes; a Restaurant, Billard Room, Smoking Room, Barber Shop, Bath Room, and three Store Rooms, together with a multiplicity of smaller rooms, closets, &c., unnecessary to mention.

"On the first floor is found the Rotunda, a marble-floored, lofty, and roomy arrangement, with trumpets, bells, &c., beautifully frescoed, together with three imposing stair cases, leading respectively to the Ladies', Gents' and other rooms above. It communicates with external entrances, and with the stairways above alluded to. Upon this floor are also the Dining Room, (by far the most splendid specimen of architectural beauty in the West,) Reading Room, Ladies' Parlors with folding doors, Wash and Private rooms, the latter projected in all particulars similar to those of St. Nicholas Hotel, New York City.

"Passing from this floor to the second, by either of the beautifully constructed staircases, one is compelled to admire the work of Mr. Walker, one of the best stairway builders in the West. On the second floor are Parlors, with bedrooms attached. Linen closets, suits of bed-rooms and parlors attached for the use of several families. The servants' rooms are detached from other parts of the house, and like every other room in the house, are well warmed and ventilated. Each room is warmed by steam, and cooking is done by the same means. Every room is lofty, and from most of them magnificent views of Bluff or River scenery are obtainable. The Dining Room, occupying as it does the centre of the house, is lighted from front, rear and skylight. Its being located in the precise spot it is, makes it a vast improvement over everything else of the kind. The Rotunda is in all respects a fine specimen of design and finish, and successfully challenges comparison.

"There are one hundred and fifty sleeping rooms in the house; basement eighteen rooms; first floor eighteen, exclusive of the Rotunda; and the remainder of the rooms are distributed on the floors above. The house itself is on the Railroad, and but a few

steps from the Depot, thus saving to travelers the expense of Omnibus bill.

In regard to Dr. Burtis but little need be said—as former Lessee of “Le Claire House,” and of the house in Lexington, Mo., he gained a reputation for management in the hotel business, which no eulogy can heighten. There is but a small share of western travel for a few years back, that has not been indebted to Dr. Burtis for those gentlemanly and hospitable attentions that tend so much to lessen the discomforts of travel, and to ameliorate the hardships of absence from home.

The Furniture, which is of the very best quality, was furnished in New York. The whole house is lighted by Gas, and in every respect superior to any other in the United States.”

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

No State has ever entered the Union with more liberal encouragement for Common and Academic Schools than Iowa. Congress gave to the State five hundred thousand acres of land, the interest of which is used for the support of common schools, besides every sixteenth section, and five per cent. on sales of all the public lands, with all fines collected for a breach of the penal laws of the State. In the city of Davenport there are seven public school houses, many of which are costly and commodious buildings, and all supplied with able and efficient teachers.

The public schools of the city are all under a Superintendent, who has a general oversight of all the common schools, is Principal of the Intermediate School, and has a general oversight of each district in the city. In no city West of the Mississippi River are the common schools in better condition than in Davenport. Much pains has been taken to elect men to regulate the school affairs, who were intelligent, and of high moral character. Although there are many deservedly popular select schools, yet the common schools have been conducted upon such a decidedly improved plan that many of the best families in the city have patronized them for a year or two past.

SCOTT COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

We copy from Davenport Past and Present the following statement of this Society :

“The Scott County Bible Society, auxiliary to the American Bible Society, was organized in the city of Davenport on the 13th day of September, A. D., 1842, at which time a constitution was

formed and adopted, which continued without material alteration or amendment until the present time.

The officers elected at the organization were—

Rev. D. Worthington, President; Charles Leslie, Secretary.

And at the subsequent anniversary meetings the minutes of the Society show the following election of officers:

In 1843, Rev. Z. H. Goldsmith, President; Rev. D. Worthington, Secretary; Wm. L. Cook, Treasurer.

Who continued in until 1847, when—

Rev. Z. H. Goldsmith was elected President; Rev. Ephraim Adams, Secretary; Wm. L. Cook, Treasurer.

In 1848, Rev. Ephraim Adams, President; Asa Prescott, Secretary; Alfred Sanders, Treasurer.

In 1849, Rev. Ephraim Adams, President; Asa Prescott, Secretary; Rufus Ricker, Treasurer.

In 1850, Rev. J. D. Mason, President; Rev. Asa Prescott, Secretary; Rufus Ricker, Treasurer.

In 1851, Rev. J. D. Mason, President; H. Price, Treasurer; Rev. H. L. Bullen, Secretary.

In 1852, Rev. J. D. Mason, President; H. Price, Treasurer; Rev. H. L. Bullen, Secretary.

In 1853, Rev. J. D. Mason, President; Prof. D. S. Sheldon, Secretary; Jno. H. Morton Treasurer.

In 1854, H. Price, President; Rev. J. D. Mason, Secretary; Jas. M. Dalzell, Treasurer.

In 1855, H. Price, President; Rev. J. D. Mason, Secretary; J. M. Dalzell, Treasurer.

In 1856, Strong Burnell President; Rev. J. D. Mason, Secretary; H. Price, Treasurer.

In 1857, H. Y. Slaymaker, President; Rev. J. D. Mason, Secretary; H. Price, Treasurer.

In 1858, Rev. J. D. Mason, President.

In 1859, W. Barrows, President.

The Treasurer's books show also that the aggregate receipts have been \$1,101.49. The receipts for the first year were \$9.37, and for the year 1859, \$348, showing a steady increase in the collections of the Society, equal if not exceeding the increase in wealth and population of the county.

This money has been expended in the purchase of bibles and testaments in different languages, which have been distributed among the inhabitants of this city and county, without any distinction of sect or party.

The names of persons contributing to the funds of the Society are registered on the Treasurer's book, and thereby become members of the Society."

CEMETERIES.

There are four burying places for the dead, in and near the city limits. The oldest, and the one principally used' up to 1856, was

that located on the banks of the river, about a mile below Brady street. This ground becoming too small, another was selected by A. C. Fulton in 1855, some two miles north of the city, called "Pine Hill Cemetery," which is located upon a high and beautiful prairie, and tastefully laid out.

In 1856, a society was formed and incorporated, by the name of "Oakdale Cemetery," on the 14th of May of that year. The original incorporators were fifteen in number, out of which nine Directors were chosen on the 22d of May, 1856. Its principal officers were Wm. H. Hildreth, President; W. H. F. Gurley, Secretary, and A. H. Barrow, Treasurer. The charter of the corporation extends for twenty years. Forty acres of ground were purchased about two and a half miles from the city, near Duck Creek, and a scientific Engineer, Capt. De La Roche, of Washington City, employed to lay off the grounds. The location is one of much beauty, well selected for the purposes desired, being high rolling prairie, dotted over with native oak, forming, in its own native loveliness, a spot beautiful for the last resting place of man. It overlooks the broad prairie, covered over with highly cultivated farms, while the silver waters of Duck Creek wind their serpentine course through its rich and lovely valley. Much credit is due to the Board of Directors for their taste in selecting the ground, and their perseverance in carrying into effect an object of so great importance. It was laid out on a magnificent plan of circles, belts, angles, and curves, bounded and intersected by avenues and walks of much grace and beauty. Over three thousand lots were laid out. Upon the crowning point of the highest ground, a spot is reserved for a chapel which overlooks the whole Cemetery. Much improvement has been made upon the grounds. The avenues and alleys have been graded; many lots have been adorned with evergreens; monuments of marble have been erected; and the whole enclosed with a board fence that amply protects it from injury. There is a Sexton's house upon the premises, and every care taken to improve and preserve a place so sacred. There has been over one hundred interments, and more than one hundred and fifty lots sold, which are thirty dollars each, the purchase money of which all goes to adorn and beautify the grounds.

The Catholic burying ground is located on Fifth Street, in Mitchell's addition, and has some fine monuments.

RELIGIOUS.

We now enter upon the history of the Churches of Davenport from their first beginning to the present time, which will close the history of Davenport Township.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The first church organization in Davenport was St. Anthony's, Roman Catholic. As early as 1836, priests from the Mission at Du Buque, preached here occasionally in private houses. In the spring of 1838, the Rev. Samuel Mazzuchelly, an Italian by birth, visited Davenport and organized a church. During the summer, Antoine Le Claine, Esq., erected a small brick church, twenty-five by forty feet, on Church Square. This little edifice was the first building of the kind in Davenport. It was used for a long time for a church, school house, priest's residence, &c., until 1843, when addition was put to it. This building was for some years the largest public edifice in the town, and was used by all large assemblies to deliberate upon matters of public interest.

In 1839, the Rev. J. A. M. Pelamorgues took charge of the congregation, and is yet pastor of that church. Mr. Pelamorgues was the only priest at that time in Iowa, South of DuBuque, and for many years he visited Burlington, Muscatine, Iowa City, Rock-ingham and Clinton county, preaching and establishing churches. The number of Catholic families in Scott county in 1839 was but fifteen. They were nearly all new settlers, and mostly poor but honest and industrious. A few yet remain, enjoying the rewards of their early privations, and are among the best portions of our citizens.

On the 23d of May, 1839, St. Anthony's Church was dedicated by the Right Rev. Bishop Loras, of Du Buque, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Mazzuchelly. In 1843, when the church was enlarged, the number of Catholic families was about fifty. "Money at that time was so scarce," says a member of that church, "that only twenty dollars were collected in cash to build the addition." The number of Catholics increased very slowly, until 1854. In 1849, the present stone church was commenced, and only finished in 1854.

In 1852, the Rev. Mr. Pelamorgues visited France, and during his absence, the Rev. Mr. Plathe and Mr. McCabe, took charge of

the congregation, and continued the church building. In 1855, a new stone church was built for the Germans in "Mitchell's Addition," Mr. Mitchell donating the land. This church was organized in 1855, and the Rev. Michael Flammany placed in charge. He was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Baumgartner, who was removed from Davenport in 1848. The present pastor is the Rev. Mr. Niermann.

In 1856, the number of Catholics increased very fast, a third church was erected on Le Claire street, on the bluffs, by Mr. Le Claire, who also gave the square of ground upon which it stands. It is called "Ste. Marguerite's Church," and is a noble edifice, an ornament to the city and an honor to the great liberality of Mr. Le Claire, who built it. The Rev. A. Trevis was appointed pastor, and has continued until the present time to minister to the congregation. His assistant was the Rev. H. Cosgrove, who has recently removed to Walnut Grove, where he officiates, and also preaches at Le Claire, and other places in Scott and Clinton counties.

In 1858, the number of Catholics in the city of Davenport alone, amounted to about seven thousand. There are five churches in Scott county and four clergymen, of the Roman Catholic denomination. A school was opened in connection with the church by Mr. Pelamorgues in 1839, and has continued ever since. The first year the number of pupils was about forty; out of this number three only belonged to Catholic parents. In 1859, about six hundred Catholic children were taught in the school attached to St. Anthony's church. Two new schools have been opened this fall, (1859;) one at Ste. Marguerite's, and the other at the German church. They are well attended. An Academy for young ladies was also opened this fall, in a beautiful building erected in West Davenport, on the ten acre lot donated to the Sisters of Charity, by the Hon. G. C. R. Mitchell and George L. Davenport, Esq.

The Temperance Society that was established in 1841, is still in existence. It has been the means of doing much good.

The Catholic Institute has existed for several years and is now in a prosperous condition. The members meet once a week during the winter, and thus far their lectures and debates have been well attended. They have a circulating library of several hundred volumes. The hall in which they meet, has been enlarged this fall and is very commodious and pleasant.

The Catholic church of Davenport has undoubtedly, like others, had its days of darkness and trouble. A majority of the congregation are poor, but, unlike all others, it has its Le Claire, its Mitchell, and its Davenport. The land upon which all of the Catholic churches are located, has been donated by these gentlemen, who are not only wealthy, but liberal with their means. They have ever stood with open hands to answer the calls of the church.

Of the Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Pelamorgues, whom we have known for more than twenty years, we can speak, without fear of contradiction, of his faithfulness over his charge. Long and steadily has he labored for their good. Not only has he devoted his time to the spiritual wants of his people, but for the last twenty years has he been the faithful teacher of the youth of his congregation. As a christian and pastor, none has been more kind and faithful. He is an "Old Settler." He belongs to that pioneer band who first began to clear away the relics of barbarism in this valley, and introduced the gospel of peace. His character among all men is above reproach, and his amiable and friendly greeting is always received with pleasure by all who know him. In 1858, Father Pelamorgues received the high appointment of Bishop of the Northwest, a proper and complimentary appreciation on the part of the Church of his private worth and public labors. But the good old man preferred to remain with his people at his old home here, to enjoying even so high an honor with its increase of emolument and influence, as was thus extended to him unsolicited. To secure his object, he even made a visit to Italy, and laying his case before the Pope, was generously permitted to occupy undisturbed his old position in this community. Such an instance of declination of high position, is rare and remarkable, and the incidents forms a higher eulogy upon the good Father than the choicest phrase of encomium we might use.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Like many other churches in the West, the First Presbyterian Church in Davenport is without a full record of its early history. Among the emigrants of 1835, '36 and '37, not more than ten or twelve persons could be found who were of that denomination. These worshipped at first, in common with others wherever there was preaching in other denominations, until the 20th or 21st of

April, 1838, when a little band of ten was gathered together in a small building that stood above the alley on Ripley street, between Front and Second, belonging to T. S. Hoge, and since destroyed by fire. Here they worshiped for a year with such supply of ministerial aid as could be obtained. They were from various parts of the United States. Mrs. Ann Mitchell, mother of the Hon. G. C. R. Mitchell, from Alabama; Dr. A. C. Donaldson and wife, from Pa.; Robert Christie and wife, from Ohio; Mrs. Jemima Barkley, from Pa., and T. S. Hoge and wife, from Ohio. These composed the first congregation, two of whom have since died, Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Christie. Dr. Donaldson removed to St. Louis, and afterwards to California, and T. S. Hoge to New York city. The remainder are still residents of Davenport.

The following year J. M. D. Burrows and wife, and one or two others were added to their number, and with these few a church was organized in a little frame school house, yet standing near the corner of Fourth and Harrison streets, on the 5th of May, 1839. The Pioneer clergymen who officiated upon this occasion, were the Rev. Ithamar Pillsbury, of Andover, Illinois, Rev. M. Hummer, of Stephenson, Illinois, and Rev. Enoch Mead, of Rockingham, Iowa. Mr. Pillsbury preached the sermon upon the occasion, from Mark, 16th chapter, 15th and 16th verses.

As some six years of the records of this church have been lost, and much pains taken to fix dates and places, I would observe that through the kindness of Rev. Mr. Meads, the facts have been arrived at, by a recent correspondence with Mr. Pillsbury, now a resident of Macomb, Illinois. He speaks of his journey to Davenport from Andover, where he then resided, as being still fresh in his mind. Mr. Hummer had requested his services upon the occasion, which were to take place on the Sabbath, and required him to leave home on Saturday. He had loaned his horse to a neighbor, and not returned, he walked the whole distance, twenty-six miles, and returned on foot. Mr. Pillsbury says that when he came to Rock River slough it was overflowed, and some eighty rods wide and too deep to wade, when he applied to Mr. George Moore, who lived on the bluffs some two miles from the slough, but the nearest resident, who kindly sent his son, with his team and set him across. This is but an incident among the many hardships of pioneer ministers in the West. The organization of the church took place and the communion was administered. It

was a day of trial, yet of hope. But faint gleams of light broke from the dark clouds that hung over the moral atmosphere of the Far West at that day, and as the little band gathered round the Table of the Lord for the first time in the new land, their thoughts went back to the days "When first they knew the Lord," and in humble communion with him, again they sang his praise, and united once more in covenant bands with Him in the land of their adoption. For four years this church had no stated ministerial supply, during which a few more were added, having preaching only occasionally from the clergymen above named, and a few others who were traveling through the regions of country beyond the Mississippi river. In 1842, J. M. D. Burrows and T. S. Hoge, were chosen and ordained Elders in the church, an office Mr. B. still holds and fills with much acceptance.

The first stated supply of preaching was in the spring of 1843, by the Rev. Samuel Cleland. He had charge of this, and the church at Stephenson for about four years. During this period the infant church struggled on amid many discouragements. The emigration to the West during these years was slow. But few were added to its numbers. It was the day of small things, but the little pilgrim band proved themselves somewhat like Gideon's host, "faint yet pursuing." As an evidence of their zeal, faith and courage, they erected, in these days of darkness, their first house of worship, a small brick building, where the present edifice stands. Even after the completion and occupancy of this primitive church, they were at times almost ready to sit down in sadness, and give up their most cherished object. But again they took their "Harps from willows down," and tuning them anew, they sang—

"Though in a foreign land
We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come,
When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God
And rest upon his name."

Charles C. Williams came to Iowa, in August 1844. He was from Newark, N. J., where he had spent many years of his earlier life, actively engaged in every good work. He was an elder in

the First Presbyterian church of that city, and afterwards in the Central church for many years. He was a man of most ardent piety, ever ready to lend his aid and influence in promoting the cause of the Redeemer's Kingdom. His connection with the church of Davenport, was at a time when it most needed spiritual aid and encouragement. It had passed through the first ordeal of a formation and organization, and was experiencing that loneliness and destitution, which so often settles down on our western churches in their feeble commencement. At this time Mr. T. S. Hoge, an Elder, and one of its members, were about to leave and settle in Galena; and some other valued members were seeking homes in other places, so that the infant church felt severely these losses. At this crisis, Mr. Williams seemed providentially sent among them to cheer and strengthen, by his influence and prayers, this weak and struggling church. He and James M. Dalzell were ordained and set apart as Elders in this church. His first work, with the help of others, was to establish a Sabbath School, which has continued to this day with increasing interest, and of which he was Superintendent to the time of his death, which occurred in September, 1852.

Precious now is the remembrance of those days to some who have lived to the present time, and precious indeed is the memory of those who have gone to their reward. In the midst of poverty and discouragement, and when the little church had dwindled down to a few members, and thoughts of giving up were prevalent among some, Mrs. Mitchell, in full faith and confidence that God would bring them out of all tribulation, cheerfully said to Mr. Burrows: "You and I will stick to it at any rate while there is a shingle on the roof." Such were the pioneer fathers and mothers that helped to nurture and sustain this feeble church in its days of darkness and distress. There were additions to the church as new settlers came in, and the congregation increased in a measure, yet in 1846, owing to removals and death, there were still but seventeen members.

At this time, the Rev. George S. Rea became their minister, and occupied the pulpit about two years and a half. In the fall of this year (1846) the Sabbath School of the church was first organized, C. C. Williams, Superintendent, which has been continued with growing interest to the present time. During the summer of 1849, the church being again without a minister, the Rev. Erastus

Ripley, of the Congregational body, and Senior Professor in Iowa College, preached for the church with much acceptance. In the summer of 1852, the present edifice was erected, having the first bell and steeple in the city.

On the 27th of September, 1849, for the first time, a formal call was made out by the church to the Rev. J. D. Mason to become their pastor. The call was duly presented before the Presbytery of Iowa and accepted. The pastoral duties commenced the first Sabbath in November, 1849. The church at that time consisted of about thirty members, and the town of about twelve hundred inhabitants. During the ministry of Mr. Mason, no special seasons of grace have been enjoyed, but a steady increase of the church, both by profession and by letter. In 1857, the list of membership reached two hundred, but owing to the financial distress of the West, which has caused many to leave, its members are now reduced to one hundred and fifty.

With what satisfaction and joy must the early members of this church look back upon their wanderings since their advent into this new and strange land. How well do they remember the days of their pilgrimage, without the dispensation of the Word of Life, without a place to worship, and almost without a shepherd. Yet, in all their journeys, they lost not sight of Him who "feeds His sheep and carries the tender lambs in his bosom." Though their spiritual food was not dealt out to them with an unsparing hand, yet they forgot not all His benefits and mercies to them, and in their wanderings "they gathered here a little and there a little." Precious crumbs that fed them by the way, and many are the hallowed recollections of trials and afflictions in thus planting the infant church in their new homes.

Immediately after the Rev. Mr. Mason entered upon his duties as pastor, the church consented to his spending one Sabbath in each month in the Berlin church, at the head of the Rapids, (now Le Claire,) which church had been organized some years previous. At the expiration of eighteen months, this church and vicinity became a separate missionary charge under the ministerial charge of Rev. W. C. Mason. About two years after this, the Rev. Hugh Hutchinson became the pastor, and under his ministry of about two years, the Princeton church was organized. Mr. Hutchinson has since died. Being released from the Le Claire charge, the pastor of the Davenport church turned his attention

in a missionary point of view to the establishment of a church in the Blue Grass settlement, and organized a Presbyterian church there in the house of John Robinson, now deceased. After nearly three years, this church also became a separate charge together with the church established at Walcott, under the ministerial care of the Rev. John M. Jones. Again released from this part of his charge, Mr. Mason commenced stated meetings in the settlement known as the "Churchill Settlement." Mr. Churchill had donated a lot of five acres of ground for a Presbyterian church site. On the 16th of February, 1858, at the close of worship, in the house of William Yocum, it was resolved to undertake the erection of a church edifice on the site donated. The following sixth of July, the house was enclosed, temporarily seated, and a church organized, consisting of twenty-eight members, under the name of "The Presbyterian Church of Summit." At this meeting, the Rev. John Ekin, D. D., now pastor of the church of Le Claire, preached the sermon, and the Rev. J. L. Mason, Rev. John M. Jones and Elder James Jack, organized the church. On the 15th of February, 1859, just a year from the time they determined to build, a neat frame building, thirty-two by forty feet was completed, paid for, and dedicated to Almighty God. In this enterprise, all were interested in the settlement, but Charles Kinkaid, Esq., Ruling Elder in the church at Davenport, rendered efficient and valuable service. The church now consists of forty-one members, and is about to become a separate pastoral charge. This constitutes the sixth Presbyterian church in Scott county. In October, of the present year (1859,) the pastoral relation of the Rev. Mr. Mason was dissolved, and the church is now without a pastor.*

*NOTE.—In the Autumn of this year, (1859,) a call was made to the Rev. S. McC. Anderson, of Pennsylvania, which was accepted, and he was installed in April of this year, (1860.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ARTICLE III.

WAKON-SHUTS-KEE'S SCALPING KNIFE.

*To the Honorable, the President and Secretary,
of the State Historical Society of Iowa:*

GENTLEMEN—Permit me to deposit, in the archives of the State Historical Society of Iowa, the accompanying scalping knife, once the property of "Wakon-shuts-kee," a second class chief, of the Winnebago nation. It came into my possession, in the Summer of 1835, as a present from Dean Gay, who, in 1825, was a Sergeant in Company "I," of the Third Regiment, of United States Infantry, then stationed at Fort Crawford, near the mouth of Wisconsin river. After carrying it a number of years in my hunting scabbard, it was introduced into the service of my family, under the name of "The Indian Butcher Knife," where the frequent sharpening of it, for the culinary uses of the kitchen, by whetting it, as a hurried convenience might suggest, upon the stone doorstep, the beam of the steelyard, or stove hearth, has reduced it from a slightly worn blade to its present appearance. In other respects, it retains its original appearance. The knife is apparently of English manufacture, and of the kind furnished the Indians by the Hudson Bay Company.

As insignificant and worthless as it may appear, it performed an act that resulted in the Treaty of Fort Winnebago, which deprived the Winnebago nation of their large possession on the Wisconsin river, and originated, twenty eight years ago, the annual payment of forty thousand dollars to the tribe. It is believed that it performed an act, in the hand of Wakon-shuts-kee, that has cost the Government of the United States more than a million of dollars, with a continued annual treaty expenditure, that ceases only with the extinction of the Winnebago nation. It is quite certain that it performed an act, which in the Summer of 1825, caused, in the cities of Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, over thirty thousand volunteer soldiers to pass in review before eleven chiefs of the Winnebago nation, who were on their way to Washington, accompanied by Governor Cass, of the Territory of Michigan. It may be said that

this knife contributed much to a national acquaintance with the name of General Cass. For it was on the occasion of the visit of these chiefs to the City of Washington, that as a boy I first saw and heard the name of this distinguished statesman.

The history of the knife, as I received it from Sergeant Gay, is as follows: In the month of February, of the year 1825, George Allen, William Sublett and Platon Lamar, while in the occupancy of a log-cabin, situated upon the north side of the Wisconsin river, about three miles from its mouth, employed in getting out lumber for the use of the Garrison at Fort Crawford, were adroitly decoyed from their cabin, in the night time, by Wa-kon-shuts-kee, and by him murdered and scalped with the knife here presented. The murder was soon after discovered, and reported to Col. Taylor, then in command at Fort Crawford, and a reward was immediately offered at the garrison, for the arrest of the murderer. A short time after the murder, Wa-kon-shuts-kee, who was then encamped with his band at the mouth of Coole De Sioux, (now occupied by the town of McGregor, in the county of Clayton, Iowa,) went over to Prairie Du Chien, with a part of his band, where, under the influence of liquor, he showed the scalps of the murdered men, and boasted that, although he was accompanied by two other Indians, Red Wing and Pine Top, he alone had taken the three scalps. This boast being made known to Col. Taylor soon after the Indians had started upon their return to the opposite side of the river, early the next morning he dispatched Sergeant Gay, with a command of twelve men, with instruction to proceed in the Government barge to Coole De Sioux, and arrest Wa-kon-shuts-kee. Upon the arrival of the barge, the encampment appeared to be still slumbering under the effects of the debauch of the previous night. The barking of their dogs, however, soon aroused the more sober portion of them, who crept from their wigwams to gaze upon the troops as they passed to the Camp of the Chief, where he was found sleeping, with the scalps resting upon his breast, attached to a string of wampum that encircled his neck. He was aroused and conducted to the garrison without resistance, where he was confined till he had slept away the effects of the liquor that had betried him, when he was brought before the officers of the garrison. He was a short, thick-set, dark complected Indian, with an insinuating smile constantly playing upon his features when speaking. He seemed to look upon the officers

as warriors, who would applaud the act that he had committed, as soon as they were made acquainted with the courage and adroitness that he had manifested in its consummation. Placing the three scalps, his knife and hatchet upon the table in front of the officers, he proceeded to address them through the interpreter, giving the particulars of the murder as follows: "Red Wing and Pine Top came to my wigwam and said: 'When the grass begins to grow, our people would go upon the war-path against the white man.' 'Some of our people' they said, 'did not want to go to war, and they asked me to go with them, and help to kill three white men on the Wisconsin.' They said, 'when these men were killed, some Indians would be killed. Then all our people would be willing to go upon the war-path.' I told them I would go. We went to the cabin of the white men in the day time, when they were away to work. We examined the cabin, and took nothing from the inside. The door opened towards the river. The fire-place was at the end of the cabin up the river. The bed at the end down the river. I made a hole through the chinking under the bed, so that we could see into the cabin. We then went away, taking with us a small dog that belonged to the white men, which we killed. The next night being dark and rainy, we started for the cabin, each having a knife and hatchet. We were to enter the cabin and to say that our canoe had been upset in the river, and we had lost our guns. At the right time, when the men were all sitting down, Pine Top was to whistle, when each was to single out a man and kill him. When we came near the cabin, Pine Top and Red Wing said, 'the men were great hunters, and always carried their knives with them.' They said, 'we had better turn back, and come the next day with our guns, and shoot them when they were at work.' Pine Top and Red Wing are squaws. I told them to hide in the bushes, and I would go and see what I could do. I crept up to the hole that I had made near the corner of the cabin, and looked in. One of the men was sitting upon one side of the fire place, with his head thrown back against the cabin, smoking a pipe. The small man was sitting at the opposite side of the fire place, mending his moccasins; and the other was washing some dishes at a table in front of the fire. I went to the door, scratched upon it, gave a low whistling whine; and then jumped around the corner of the house, and looked in at the hole. The man that was washing the

dishes came to the door, opened it, and told the dog to come in. He waited a short time, when the dog not coming in, he closed the door and went to work again, washing his dishes. I again went to the door, imitated the dog, and returned to my place at the corner of the cabin. The same man opened the door, stepped out, and came to the corner of the cabin where I was standing. As soon as he looked around the corner, I struck him upon the head with my hatchet; and, as he fell, I caught him in my arms, and dragged him towards me, so that he could not be seen from the door. I then looked in at the hole. The man that was smoking was standing up, knocking the ashes from his pipe, which he stuck in between the logs, and then came to the door, and called the man I had killed. Receiving no answer, he went to the opposite corner of the cabin; then turned and came to the corner where I was standing. I struck him with my hatchet, and he fell, before I could get hold of him. He was a large man, and made some noise before he struck the ground. I could not move him. So I turned to the hole in the cabin. The man that was mending the moccasins appeared to be listening. He got up, took down his rifle from over the fire place, came to the door, and called to the men. I then heard the cocking of his gun as he stepped out, and turned to go to the opposite corner of the cabin. With one spring, I was behind him, and struck him upon the back part of the head. He did not fall until I struck him three times, when he was dead. I then scalped them, and called to Red Wing and Pine Top, who came to me, and said that I must give them each a scalp. I told them they were the scalps of white men, who were great hunters. If they wanted a scalp, they could dig up the white woman that died in the Fort. We then came away."

After giving this minute account of the murder, he was ordered to be confined in the garrison, with a ball and chain fastened to his leg. Red Wing and Pine Top were soon after arrested, confined in the garrison, and ornamented with the chain and ball. These two Indians were tall, of light complexion, proud and stately in their carriage. When the chain was riveted upon their legs, the disgrace was so keenly felt, that Red Wing sank down, and never after voluntarily moved. He lived about two weeks, during which time he ate no food. Pine Top, as soon as he was chained, sent for his wife. She came, and, after receiving some order from him, left crying. Two days after, she returned to the garrison

with some soup for him, which he drank, [and soon after died. Wa-kon-shuts-kee seemed to grow fat under the keeping of the garrison, and soon began to be regarded by the soldiers as a jovial and companionable fellow.

In the meantime, Governor Cass, hearing of this murder, and the preparations for war on the part of the Winnebagoes, determined as superintendent of the North-western Indians, to invite the Chiefs to accompany him to the City of Washington. Eleven of them accepted the invitation, and it was during this trip, that everywhere on their way to Washington, great military parades were got up, for the purpose of impressing them with an idea of the military power of the United States. At Washington, they received many presents, together with proposals on the part of the Government for the purchase of their lands on the Wisconsin. Upon their return to Prairie Du Chien, the war feeling of the nation was subdued, and the garrison was ordered by the War Department to release Wa-kon-shuts-kee. A few days after he was freed from confinement, a large number of Indians assembled upon the prairie between the Fort and the river, where they engaged in various Indian sports, such as running foot races, playing ball, pitching the quoit, and shooting the arrow with an upward flight. Wa-kon-shuts-kee, with others, was engaged in this last named amusement, when a large, muscular, white man, a stranger who had just landed from a keel boat, came among them, and asked permission to shoot an arrow. A bow was handed to him, when he drew from the quiver of Wa-kon-shuts-kee, by accident, an arrow that was pointed with bone. This he threw with great force into the air, almost directly overhead. And while the Indians were watching its flight, the arrow descended, entering the left eye of Wa-kon-shuts-kee, and passing through his head, he lived but a few minutes.

During the period of twenty-four years, the knife has been in my possession, except for the short time of six months, when it was lost in my garden; and, at another time, it lay about four months, at the bottom of my cistern. About a year since, I received a communication, informing me that I had been elected a Vice President of the "State Historical Society." A few days after the receipt of this communication, I was engaged in my barn yard, loading manure into a wagon, when the old knife made its appearance in the manure. I went with it to the house, and in-

formed my wife that I had found our "Indian Butcher Knife," and that I thought I would make it the subject of a communication to the "State Historical Society." And I now present it to the Society with this communication, as a compensation, in part, for the official honors, which have been bestowed upon me.

Very respectfully yours,

ELIPHALET PRICE.

ALPINE GROVE, CLAYTON COUNTY, December 21, 1859.

"scalping Knife," in this number, made with ivory and he is requested to complete his design and forward the papers revised.
—Editor.

GUTHRIE, CLAYTON COUNTY, Iowa,
March 21, 1861.

DEAR SIR—In one of my late newspapers, which I have mislaid, I saw an article stating that the "State Historical Society" was about to publish a periodical devoted to incidents in the early history of Iowa. I have thought that I would compare if articles of that kind, which have already been published, would be acceptable.

About twelve years ago, I wrote a series of articles for the Du Buque papers, descriptive of scenes that passed under my observation in 1834-35, and down to the organization of the State Government. Many of them I have lost, but I have a few of them yet, which, if they would be acceptable, I would write and send to the paper. The trial and execution of Patrick O'Connor, at the Du Buque mines, in 1834, I gave an account of, with all of its details, which is the only full and accurate account of that event that has ever been published, and it ought to have been preserved, which the publication contemplated, would be likely to do.

There are sketches of like character, which I made for the Du Buque papers, some of which I have, while others are lost, unless some person has preserved a file of the papers.

I do not know who the Secretary of the State Historical Society is, and I presume that he does not know me. I have some acquaintance with Governor Kirkwood, Fellows, Clark, Cheney and others at Iowa City. I should like very much to assist in one of the publications designed. I have not a dollar, but in the course of a year there will be a great demand for the book sellers, and it ought to be issued in magazine form, so that they could be easily bound.

Very respectfully yours,

ELIPHALET PRICE.

I have been very much interested in the
 and that I have not yet seen the
 them in the "Journal of the
 the theory which is now being
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CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER OF HON. ELIPHALET PRICE.

The proposal, contained in the letter below, as Hon. E. Price may learn from the publication of his lengthy article on the "scalping Knife," in this number, meets with favor; and he is requested to complete his design and forward the papers revised.
—EDITOR.

GUTTENBERG, CLAYTON COUNTY, IOWA, }
March 31, 1863. }

DEAR SIR—In one of my late newspapers, which I have mislaid, I saw a article stating that the "State Historical Society," was about to publish a periodical, devoted to scenes and incidents in the early history of Iowa. I have thought that I would inquire if articles of that kind, which have already been published, would be acceptable.

About twelve years ago, I wrote a series of articles for the Du Buque papers, descriptive of scenes that passed under my observation in 1834-35, and down to the organizing of the State Government. Many of them I have lost, but I have a few of them yet, which, if they would be acceptable, I would revise and send to the paper. The trial and execution of Patrick O'Conner, at the Du Buque mines, in 1834, I gave an account of, with all of its details, which is the only full and accurate account of that scene that has ever been published, and it ought to have been preserved, which the publication contemplated, would be likely to do.

There are sketches of like character, which I wrote for the Du Buque papers, some of which I have, while others are lost, unless some person has preserved a file of the papers.

I do not know who the Secretary of the State Historical Society is, and I presume that he does not know me. I have some acquaintance with Governor Kirkwood, Folsom, Clark, Bowen and others at Iowa City. I should like very much to secure a copy of the publication designed. I have not a doubt, but in the course of a year there will be a great demand for its back numbers, and it ought to be issued in magazine form, so that they could be easily bound.

Very respectfully yours,
ELIPHALET PRICE.

SIoux CITY, IOWA, July 25th, 1863.

Rev. Sam'l Storrs Howe, Librarian

of State Historical Society, Iowa City, Iowa:

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 13th inst. came to hand in due time. To-day I express to the "State Historical Society," the kitten mentioned in my last. I send it as a present from Capt. J. M. White of this city, to the State Historical Society. I send it in a glass jar filled with alcohol, and placed in a small box packed with saw-dust. In the box you will find a small piece of Sergeant Floyd's coffin, orderly of Lewis and Clark's Company, the first white men that ever traveled in this upper country. Sergeant Floyd died and was burried near this town, about the the 4th of August, 1804, if I mistake not. In March, 1857, his remains were about to be precipitated into the Missouri river from the bluff where they rested, which was sliding in. A meeting was called by the citizens of this town, and a committee appointed to repair to the grave, and secure his bones from the turbid waters of the Missouri. About half of them were saved. I had the honor of serving as Chairman of the said committee. I secured this piece of his coffin which I send you. I do not know that it will be of any interest to your Society, but if so, I should be happy to hear it. A few years since, I noticed in a public journal, that an English traveler, visiting this place, had taken a part of the Cedar post that stood at the head of Floyd's grave, and placed it in a museum in London. I am not certain, but think I can secure some family relics of the celebrated War Eagle, who died and was buried in this county. Some of his family reside here. Will you be so kind as to send Captain White the October number of the Annals of your Society. Any thing that I can do to forward the interest of your Society, I will most cheerfully do. Please write on receipt of the box expressed, and much oblige,

Yours truly,

N. LEVERING.

A BIFORMED KITTEN.

This most remarkable natural curiosity has come to hand. It is a singular freak of nature, (*lusus naturae*,) in the shape of a kitten with one head, four ears, eight legs, and two bodies from the breast backward, with two tails,—disproving the proverb of “a cat not wanting two tails.” It is presented to the cabinet of the State Historical Society, by Capt. J. M. White, of Sioux City, Iowa, through the agency of N. Levering, Esq. At the solicitation of the Librarian, it was forwarded to Iowa City, carefully preserved in alcohol, instead of being sent to the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington, D. C.

It is on exhibition, at the Historical Rooms, Wednesday, P. M. and Saturday, A. M.

In the same box, by express with pretty round charges, came a piece of the coffin of Sergeant Floyd, of Clark’s expedition over the Rocky Mountains, who died at what is now Sioux City, and was buried there in 1804. And, of late, to save his remains from being washed away with the bank of the Missouri river, a committee of citizens, with N. Levering, Esq., Chairman, disinterred the bones and reburied what was left of the first white man ever interred in that region.

For these and other favors, the Society is under special obligations to Mr. N. Levering, who has done much to promote the circulation of the Annals, and to advance the interests of the Historical Society of Iowa. Both Captain J. M. White and N. Levering, Esq., in this connection, will please accept this public acknowledgment of their favors.—[EDITOR.

THE REBEL FLAG OF THE TWENTY-SIXTH, LOUISIANA
REGIMENT.

We thankfully acknowledge the receipt of the trophy of our arms, named below, from the hand of General N. B. Baker. It contains over one hundred shot holes through the bars of the cloth; having no stars on the ground, and at least seven shots through a part or whole of the staff. It must have been in the

hottest of the battle, as indicated by the letter below. Mr. J. M. Hiatt, or some one acquainted with the history of the flag, will confer a favor by giving more fully an account of it, and the time and place of its surrender to our gallant "30th Iowa"—[EDITOR.]

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE, }
KEOKUK, September 15, 1863. }

My Dear General:


I forward to you, by Lieutenant Newport, the flag of the twenty sixth Louisiana, surrendered to the Iowa Thirtieth, at Vicksburg. The Regiment wish it placed among other trophies of Iowa valor.

A rebel soldier of that Regiment, [26th La.] was in my office the other day. He said four men were killed holding this flag, at Champion Hills. That it has been within reach of our rifles is very evident.

I am truly yours, &c,

J. M. HIATT.

GEN. N. B. BAKER.

 The Press of Iowa will give attention to the following letter, and make due correction.—[ED. OF ANNALS.]

HEAD QUARTERS, 30TH IOWA VOLS., }
CAMP WOODS, ON CLEAR CREEK, MISS., }
October 9th, 1863. }

N. B. Baker, Adj. Gen. of State of Iowa :

I have noticed, with regret, an error in the Iowa papers, in regard to a captured flag, which I forwarded to you from Vicksburg, to be placed in the State Historical Society.

The Flag was captured at Vicksburg, on the 4th of July, 1863, from the 26th Louisiana, and not at Champion Hills, as stated in the papers.

By giving this correction in the leading Iowa papers, you will confer a favor on me and my regiment.

Respectfully your obd't servant,

W. M. G. TORRENCE,

Col. 30th Iowa Vols.

THE ARKANSAS CAMPAIGN FLAG OF GEN. CURTIS.

LETTER OF MAJOR HEATH.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, March 7, 1863.

Hon. Saml. J. Kirkwood, Governor of Iowa :

DEAR SIR:—I send you this day, per Express, a Federal Flag entrusted to me, by Maj. Gen. Curtis, to deliver to you.

This weather beaten, torn standard was the Division Banner of Maj. Gen. Curtis Army in the South, a year since. It was the flag raised over the rebel city of Helena, after the noble army had caused the mongrel "stars and bars" to be torn down. It there met the greetings of loyal Southerners, who before had dared not express a sentiment of loyalty to the Union, whose symbol it there was. This grand old flag has witnessed many a daring act of heroism; its stars have looked down upon glorious victories, and lighted up the dark corner of secessiondom, to a halo of patriotism; its ample folds have waved over a gallant army, led by an honored Iowa Chief, and it now goes to mark, as an historical relic, the fact that Iowa's sons have thus far done their duty toward restoring the honor of our Fathers.

Respectfully your obedient servant.

H. H. HEATH, Maj. 7th Iowa Cav.

The foregoing letter, and the flag described, came duly to hand, and it has a conspicuous place in the cabinet, unfurled across the end of the Historical Society Hall.—[EDITOR.]

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

THE ANNALS FOR 1864.

This October number completes the Annals for 1863. The next number, to be issued in January, 1864, and the quarterly publication thereafter, may contain more pages; and, when a volume of good size is printed, a full index will be added. Subscribers for 1863, are requested to renew their advance payments for 1864; and others, wishing the four numbers now published, will do well to apply soon, as the edition is quite limited; and fifty cents will now purchase what cannot be purchased at any price, after the numbers for 1863 are exhausted.

In addition to past historical matter, the incidents of the present war detailed and the trophies described in this work, must commend it to a large class of readers, in the State.

Encouraged by the appreciation which this publication has met in and out of the State, the Committee are inclined to go on with a permanent, printed record of past and current events, connected with our commonwealth and common country.

J. C. BUTTRE,

ENGRAVER AND PUBLISHER, NO. 48 FRANKLIN STREET, NEW YORK.

The above artist and steel-plate printer has placed the Historical Society of Iowa under great obligations, by a present of one hundred engraved portraits of the Presidents, Generals, Admirals and subordinate officers of the United States. Besides, we are indebted to him for the neat impressions of Willard Barrows, Esq., Mr. Geo. L. Davenport and others, which adorn the Annals for the current issues of the year. We can most cordially recommend Mr. Buttre to all who wish either engravings, or impressions from steel-plates, of late, not obtainable this side of New York.

It is proper to add, that Mr. J. C. Buttre is the publisher of the Military Souvenir, a Portrait Gallery of our Military and Naval

Heroes, illustrated with seventy-five engravings on steel. PRICE— in Turkey Morocco, Antique or full gilt, \$15.00 a volume. The first volume is already published, and the second will be issued in November. Also, a splendid portrait of Martha Washington, for \$5.00, with several miscellaneous engravings from Brady's, Gurney's and other celebrated photographs.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

This Institution, at Iowa City, has opened with flattering prospects. The number of students admitted, this term, is three hundred and thirty, requiring additional teachers, especially in the Preparatory and Normal Departments. A portion of the new College Building is required to be furnished for recitation-rooms and study-halls, the accommodations of the old edifice being too small. A large hall also is prepared for Gymnastics; and a regular officer is to be employed to drill, and teach military tactics to the young men.

For other particulars, reference is made to the Circular of the Faculty herein published again, with the vacancy in the Professorship of Ancient Languages filled by Rev. Joseph T. Robert, D. D., and with the addition of Professor E. R. White, Teacher of "New Gymnastics, and others on the Board of Instruction."

DAS KIRKEN BLATT.

The Kirken Blatt is the organ of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Iowa, published monthly at Wartburg, (Strawberry Point,) Clayton county, Iowa. It is a small Quarto, with three columns and eight pages. The terms are not manifest on the August number sent. As the second religious newspaper in Iowa, it is cheerfully put on the exchange list of the Annals, upon condition of its being regularly sent in return.

In some future number of the Annals, a list and history of the Exchange Papers sent to the Annals, will be placed on record and published. None but those that are sent regularly, will have the Annals of 1864 sent to them, since occasional papers are of no use

to the State Historical Society, unless of rare dates, or special contents. But the Society will preserve, bind and place conspicuously in the Library, every regular series of Iowa papers, provided means can be had to pay the binder, or as fast as the expense can be incurred. And so, also, of donations of Newspapers and Periodicals from abroad.

HARPER'S WEEKLY AND MONTHLY.

HARPER'S Illustrated Weekly paper and New Monthly Magazine come regularly, and richly filled with readable matter. The articles on the war of 1812, in the Monthly, are most interesting sketches of past history; and the illustrated war news of the Weekly, are most entertaining pictures of current events, well worth the price of the work.

WORCESTER'S DICTIONARY.

WORCESTER'S QUARTO DICTIONARY contains one hundred and five thousand words, under one index, with thirteen hundred engravings or illustrations of the words with which they are connected, and also with synonymes attached where they belong in the place with the words of the running index, thus saving the scholar much time and search in finding what he wishes to learn.

Webster's Illustrated Dictionary, on the contrary, has fewer words, with three indexes for common words and synonymes, and with pictures in still a fourth place and references back to the words which explain the engravings, making a most lumbering book to waste time over, in finding what one wishes to learn.

No scholar, therefore, acquainted with the excellences of Worcester's Dictionary, will ever resort to Webster's; unless for comparison or reference. And no American scholar should be without Worcester's Large and New Dictionary, which is pronounced "the best in the English Language," as it certainly has the neatest print and type extant, in any book of the kind.

C I R C U L A R .

1863---'64.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

F A C U L T Y .

REV O. M. SPENCER, D. D., President.*Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, and Rhetoric, and acting
Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy.***JOSEPH T. ROBERT, D. D.,***Professor of the Latin and Greek Languages and Literature.***NATHAN R. LEONARD, A. M.,***Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.***THEODORE S. PARVIN, A. M., LL. B.,***Professor of Natural History and acting Principal of the Preparatory
Department.***D. FRANKLIN WELLS, A. B.,***Professor of the Theory and Practice of Teaching.***GUSTAVUS D. HINRICH,***Professor of Modern Languages.***E. R. WHITE,***Professor of "New Gymnastics."*

ASSISTANT TEACHERS.

Miss Lavinia Davis.*Assistant Teacher in the Normal Department.***Miss M. Louisa Brannard.****Miss Sallie E. Moore.****Mrs. Amelia C. Traer,***Teacher in the Model School.*

ADMISSION.—Students are admitted at any time, though it is desirable that they should enter at the commencement of a term. Candidates for admission must be prepared to present satisfactory testimonials of good moral character; and those coming from another institution, a certificate of regular dismissal.

LOCATION.—The University is located at Iowa City, and occupies the spacious building erected for a State House. Another large building, designed for public halls and lecture rooms, is nearly completed. The site is a beautiful and commanding one,

embracing an extensive campus highly ornamented with groves of native forest trees.

APPARATUS AND CABINET.—The University is now furnished with a very complete Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, a well selected Library to which all the students have access free of charge, and a Cabinet of Natural History that has been increased during the past year by extensive and valuable additions.

EXPENSES.—The price of Board in private families varies from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per week. A number of students by renting room and boarding themselves reduce the cost of board to less than one half of the above amount.

The Board of Trustees have abolished the tuition fees, but each student on entering any of the departments of the University is required to pay in advance a Matriculation Fee of \$5 per session. This will cover all the expenses for tuition, with the exception of that for instruction in Instrumental Music which will be \$8 per session.

Four students from each county will be received without payment of the Matriculation Fee; two in the Normal Department and two in the other departments of the University, on presenting recommendations signed by the County Superintendent, the County Judge and the Clerk of the District Court for the county in which the student so recommended resides.

The students will practice in light gymnastics, under the direction of Prof. E. R. White.

A system of military drill and tactics, by an experienced officer, is contemplated.

CALENDAR FOR 1863-4.—First term commences September 17th, and closes December 23d.

Vacation two weeks.

Second term commences January 7th, and closes March 31st.

Vacation one week.

Third term commences April 8th, and closes July 1st.

Vacation ten weeks.

Written examinations at the close of each session.

Exhibition of under-graduates at the close of the first session.

Anniversaries of the Literary societies during commencement week.

For further information, address one of the Professors, or

O. M. SPENCER, President.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,
IOWA JANUARY, 1881.

NUMBER V.

SALUTATION TO THE ANNALS OF THE ANNALS.

A new year's happy salutation to the many readers of the Annals of Iowa! To the industrious farmers, repeat the song of "harvest home," the Editor of the Annals says, good cheer! Though the crops of the season past be somewhat shorted by unusual drouth and a considerable fall in the prices of produce, nevertheless enhanced, we reward the efforts of the husbandmen of Iowa.

Good cheer also, to the numerous students of the various classes of schools. You will have many different occupations in the many and varied of the United States. Some of you who remain at home, more business, still less time for study and self-education. But the long winter evenings and cold times for mental improvement. Did you ever ask how time is your vocation? Jesus Christ, the architect of the universe, was a mechanic—a "carpenter's son."

A happy new year, likewise, to the students of youth and their scholars in the common District Schools, in the Seminars, Colleges, and Universities of Iowa! You are on a high and not crude matter. Your impressions given or received from being teachers or taught, will be carried as truth, the object of all your study and higher, the bill of science and civilization, the noble steps of progress.

To the members of the legal profession, who have to do with eternal principles of justice, joy is wished, while guarding the

A. Rice

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1864.

NUMBER V.

SALUTATION TO THE READERS OF THE ANNALS.

BY THE EDITOR.

A new year's happy salutation to the many readers of the *Annals of Iowa*! To the industrious farmers, rejoicing with the song of "harvest home," the Editor of the *Annals* sends good cheer! Though the crops of the season past have been shortened by unusual drouth and unseasonable frost, yet the prices of produce have been enhanced, to reward the labors of the husbandmen of Iowa.

Good cheer, also, to the mechanics, a noble and necessary class of society! Your ranks have been thinned by volunteers in the army and navy of the United States, making you, who remain at home, more business and less leisure for reading and self-culture. But the long winter evenings will afford time for mental improvement. Did you ever think how high is your vocation? Jesus Christ, the architect of the Universe, was a mechanic—a “carpenter’s son.”

A happy new year, likewise, to the teachers of youth and their scholars in the common District Schools, in the Academies, Colleges, and University of Iowa! You act on mind and not crude matter. Your impressions given or received, from being teachers or being taught, will be eternal as truth, the object of all true science. Ascend, higher and higher, the hill of science, this year, with light and nimble steps of joy.

To the members of the legal profession, who have to do with eternal principles of justice, joy is wished, while threading the

intricacies and uncertainties of the law, "whose seat is the bosom of God." Prostitute no time nor talents in 1864, by making the worse appear the better reason, or in perverting justice, either as advocates or judges, in this goodly land of Iowa.

To the physicians, who study and practice the healing art, may prosperity and success be sent. Yours is not only the privilege of ministering to the body but to the "mind diseased." Remember the poor, in your calling, as did the Great Physician, who when among men, healed the sick, and opened the eyes of the blind, and made the lame to walk, by miracle, as you may by medical and surgical art.

To the ministers of the Gospel, with their congregations, be good cheer and great joy, this year, as angels rejoice over their work, without which earth would be desolate, and heaven want many an inhabitant, sent there, after life's duty is done, through their instrumentality.

'Tis not a cause of small import,
The Pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart;
It filled a Savior's hands.

To the magistrates and legislators of Iowa, a State now numbering over seven hundred thousand souls, salutation is sent. The institutions over which as Governor, or Senator, or Representative, or Judge, you preside, live, when those who have acted their part, well or ill, have passed away. And your acts will make a part of the Documentary History of a great and growing State, when some future historian shall place them on lasting record.

And to the delegation in the Congress of the United States, strong and resolute for the right, be multiplied joys and greetings, as acting well their part for Iowa on the great stage of American conflict for a nation's life, and liberty to all the inhabitants of the land.

And last, but not least, to the patriotic soldiers and sailors, who have volunteered in the army and navy, at their country's call, cheer upon cheer be heralded through the State and Nation. And may the good Ladies' Aid Societies and State Commission minister in camp and field, in hospital and prison,

to their joy. And may the God of battles preserve and return them to their homes, the great rebellion being crushed, and peace and prosperity restored throughout the land. And may He bless the labors of the Adj. General and Provost Marshals, with all under their orders, in swelling the ranks of the grand army and navy of the nation, for a consummation so devoutly to be desired.

DAKOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Correspondence and exchange have been opened with this newly organized Society of Dakota Territory, instituted at Yankton. A map of the Territory, with the Indian mounds noted upon it, has been received. The Secretary of the Society, Mr. B. M. Smith, states that lectures are begun before the Association, and that they are to be published and furnished, with duplicate Indian curiosities, in exchange. Our Historical Society has already sent the Secretary at Yankton twenty volumes of Laws, Reports and Documents of Iowa, with sundry pamphlets.

The citizens of Dakota have not begun too soon to gather the history of their Territory; and they will do well to seek Legislative aid, to prosecute their historical collections with diligence and perseverance.

THE ESSEX INSTITUTE.

The Essex Institute at Salem, Mass., is a most efficient Historical Association, with Henry Wheatland, Esq., as its accomplished Secretary. Historical collections are regularly published, in a Magazine form, and sent us, in exchange, for the Annals of Iowa. A large list of Laws of Massachusetts, Boston Almanacs and Directories, with numerous pamphlets, have been sent to our Society, in exchange for which twenty volumes and several pamphlets have been forwarded.

PERSONAL SKETCH OF HON. HIRAM PRICE, OF
DAVENPORT, IOWA.

BY THE EDITOR.

HON. HIRAM PRICE, of Davenport, Iowa, was born on the 10th of January, 1814, in Washington County, Pennsylvania. At five years of age, he was taken to Mifflin County; and three years after, to Huntington County, in the old Keystone State, whence, in the Autumn of 1844, he removed to Davenport, which has ever since been his place of residence.

Of his parentage and youthful history the writer is not informed.

On coming to Davenport, his capital in trade, as a Merchant, was only one hundred dollars. But his business talent, his stern integrity, his resolute perseverance, and entire temperance made him successful in accumulating a handsome fortune, from this small pecuniary beginning, continuing his mercantile pursuit only until 1848.

In 1847, he was elected the first School Fund Commissioner of Scott County, which office he held for nine years.

In 1848, he was chosen Recorder and Treasurer of Scott County, filling that position for eight years, and then declining a re-election.

In the cause of Total Abstinence from all spiritous and fermented drinks, or Temperance as understood by strict interpreters of the pledge, Mr. Price has been an early and consistent actor and exemplar. He was one of those who organized the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance for the State of Iowa, in 1848; and was chosen the first grand Worthy A.; and afterwards, Grand W. Patriarch of the State Division, having, the year before organized a Division of the Sons of Temperance in Davenport, of which he was the first Worthy Patriarch. In 1854, he was elected President of the Maine Law Alliance, with which and the State Temperance Society, he labored successfully for the object contemplated and ultimately attained,—a Prohibitory Liquor Law for Iowa.

Mr. Price was connected from the first, with the enterprise of the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad, now in so successful progress

toward the Pacific Ocean, procuring the right of way along the route from Davenport to Council Bluffs, and raising up friends for the great undertaking. He, with others, foresaw, that this was the grand central route through Iowa. For several years, he was Treasurer of the Corporation having in charge its construction, as well as Director of the same, being one of its original corporators.

Mr. Price was Treasurer of Scott County Bible Society for the years 1851, 1852, 1856 and 1857, and also President for 1854 and 1855.

His connection, also, with the Branch of the State Bank at Davenport, shows in what confidence he is held as a business man.

Mr. Price is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a firm supporter of religion and all benevolent institutions of the day.

In 1862, he was the successful candidate for Representative to the Congress of the United States, in the district where Davenport is located ; and by a large majority, now has a seat as Representative from Iowa. His personal purity of character, unbending integrity, and tenacity of the right, will give him a high position on the floor of the House.

Mr. Price, as his portrait, in this number, indicates, has a look of decided purpose, a cheerful countenance, a light complexion, a trim stature of over middle height, and is agreeable and social in his manners, with that constant flow of good feeling, which temperance, early rising, and activity are adapted to inspire. Without the hurtful spirit of ambition to be what one is not, he has the true humility of nature's nobleman, to let others speak well of him, but not to seek elevation. In short, he is one of the worthy men of the age, whose merits and not factitious circumstances, have raised to place and consequence in society.

the State.

From 1860 to 1862, Mr. Price represented Scott County

in the Senate.

CHICAGO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This Society seems, by reports in the papers of Chicago, to be prospering. In the heart of a great and growing commercial town, the New York of the Northwest, it has many advantages for the accumulation of books and cabinet curiosities. We would be pleased to renew correspondence and exchange.

A SKETCH OF COL. D. S. WILSON, OF THE SIXTH REG'T. OF IOWA VOL. CAVALRY.

BY THE EDITOR.

[The following brief account of Col. Wilson has been delayed, with the hope of securing an engraving to accompany it. No doubt the officers and privates of his fine regiment would be glad to contribute to have a steel-plate likeness of their distinguished commanding officer.]

Col. D. S. WILSON was born at Steubenville, Jefferson County, Ohio, in 1823, and emigrated to Du Buque, in the Territory of Iowa, while a boy. Before the age of twenty-one, he was the editor of the *Miner's Express*, one of the earliest papers published in Iowa. Just after arriving to his majority, he was elected to the House of Representatives of the Territorial Legislature. He served several sessions while the Capital was at Iowa City, always being placed as chairman on important standing committees, and acting a prominent part in the legislation of the State.

In 1846, in connection with others, he raised a company of volunteers and tendered their services to go to Mexico. Being unable to get this company into service for the Mexican war, it was sent to Fort Atkinson in Iowa, where they relieved the late lamented Gen. Sumner, who then went with the Regulars under his command to Mexico. Col. Wilson and his company remained at Fort Atkinson, in charge of the Winnebago Indians, for two years and several months, and removed these Indians to Long Prairie, Minnesota. Several of our respected citizens were soldiers, at Fort Atkinson, with him, then Lieutenant D. S. Wilson.

Latterly, Col. Wilson has devoted himself to the practice of law at Du Buque. And the law firm, with which he has been connected as senior partner, has done as large a business as any in the State.

From 1860 to 1862, Col. Wilson represented Du Buque county in the Senate of the State. And in the Revision of the Code in 1860, he took an active and important part. The writer of this sketch being present during this session, speaks understandingly of the prominent part which Col. Wilson acted in the Revision and other Acts of that year.

In the Extra Session of 1861, after the Southern Rebellion

broke out, Col. Wilson, with other Democrats, rose above party, and patriotically voted for all supplies deemed necessary to carry on the war against Secession. And during this session, at the earnest request of the citizens of Des Moines, he delivered a public speech against the right of secession by the South, which so pleased the members of the General Assembly, that thousands of copies of it were bought and scattered broadcast over the State.

Col. Wilson's family having been intimate friends of the present Secretary of War, Hon. E. M. Stanton commissioned him to raise a Regiment of Cavalry in Iowa. Coming, as did his commission, after so many men had volunteered from Iowa, it was no easy task to accomplish. But his great personal popularity and untiring energy secured a full and splendid regiment of mounted men. To the warfare with the hostile Indians, on the Western frontier, to which they are sent, Col. Wilson has been well fitted by his acquaintance with Indian character and military experience. Already has he distinguished himself in the late battle with the Indians, and is rising to military eminence.

Col. Wilson is rotund and erect in stature, of middle height, and of pleasing countenance and address. Genial and companionable in his character, he is a general favorite in society. And, besides his editorial experience, he has given himself somewhat to general literature. His public addresses are lively and spirited, and his delivery earnest and popular. May he long survive the Secession War, in which hostile Indians have participated, and return home to adorn the community at Du Buque with every grace and virtue of which he is possessed.

THE SEASONS OF 1863.

The seasons in Iowa, for the past year of 1863, have been most remarkable and surprising to the "oldest inhabitants." Showers fell in January, February and March, accompanied with thunder and lightning. Frosts, in some parts of the State, were observed every month in the warm season. And, from drouth continued, in some places, through June and July, or from frosts in August and September, all vegetation of corn and potatoe crops was stopped; and the buckwheat crop was entirely cut off, a thing unknown before.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF BRIGADIER GENERAL BENJAMIN STONE ROBERTS.

BY THE EDITOR.

This officer was born in Manchester, Vt., on the 18th of Nov., 1810. His father, General Martin Roberts, was a native of the same town. He is descended directly from Revolutionary sires, his grandfathers on the father and mother's side having been soldiers in the war of the Revolution. General Christopher Roberts, his grandfather on his father's side, was with Gen. Ethan Allen at the capture of Ticonderoga, and was the soldier who seized the sentinel and carried him from his post, opening the entrance to the commanding General's quarters, where the memorable demand for the surrender of the Fort, "in the name of God Almighty and the Continental Congress," was made by Ethan Allen. His grandfather, on his mother's side, was Captain Luther Stone, a Commissary in the Revolution.

General Roberts was educated at West Point, graduated in 1835, and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the First Regiment of Dragoons. He resigned in 1839, and was appointed by the Governor of New York principal Engineer on the Ogdensburg and Champlain Railroad. In 1840, he was appointed Assistant Geologist of the State of New York, and assigned especially to the mineralogical survey of Clinton, Essex and Franklin Counties. He discovered, on that survey, the famous magnetic oxides of iron, since purchased by the State, in Clinton county, where the Clinton Penitentiary has been located, and made the first discovery of the peculiarities of the carbonized oxides of iron, in the town of Duane, known as "natural steel," and reported to the Legislature, in 1841, their value for the manufacture of cutlery and all kinds of edged tools.

He entered the law-office of Gen. Skinner at Plattsburg, New York, and there, and in the city of New York, devoted all his leisure hours to the study of law, with a view to that profession for life.

In 1842 he was induced to visit Russia, under assurances from the Russian Minister at Washington, that his services would be accepted by the Emperor on the great railroads then in process

of construction, under the supervision of Major G. W. Whistler, an eminent American engineer. But General Roberts could make no satisfactory terms with the Russian Government, as it required, at that day, the oath of allegiance from all foreigners, not embraced in the factory system, who should enter the civil or military lists. He declined the offer of a commission in the Engineer Corps, and returned home in February of 1843. In the Spring of that year, he completed his law studies, and the following Summer, was admitted to the practice of law; and established himself at Fort Madison, Lee County, Iowa, and thus became one of the first and oldest settlers and citizens of Iowa.

In 1846, at the breaking out of the Mexican War, he applied to be commissioned in the Regiment of Mounted Riflemen, and was, by President Polk, appointed the ranking First Lieutenant. With that Regiment, that bore a more than notable share in the hardships, glories and successes of Gen. Scott's campaign and conquest of Mexico, he was not the least distinguished of its officers. He was at the siege of Vera Cruz and at its surrender. He commanded the advance guard of Twiggs' division; and on the day it reached Vegara, completing the investment of the city, he surprised at that place and captured a large convoy of supplies for Vera Cruz, guarded by Lancers and Infantry.

On the 26th of March he fought the battle of Punte del Medio, and led the company that stormed the works.

He was promoted to the rank of Captain in February, 1847.

He commanded a squadron of his regiment and led the regiment, in the memorable storming of the main heights of Cerro Gordo, April 18, 1847.

He was assigned to the command of selected stormers, and carried the town of San Juan de los Llanos, by assault, on the 10th of August, 1847, capturing the stores and supplies of the Guerrillas, whose General was the Prefect of that place.

He commanded the advanced guard in the battle of Contreras, August 18, 1847.

He was at the head of his company in the battle of Cherrubusco on the 18th of August, 1847.

He commanded the picked storming party from Smith's brigade, at the capture of Chepultopee, on the 13th of September, 1847, and led this forlorn hope.

He was at the capture of the Gareta of Belin.

He led the advance of Quitman's army into the City of Mexico, on the morning of the 14th of September, 1847, and was the first officer who entered the Capitol and raised, with his own hands, the first American Flag above the ancient palace of the Montezumas, that announced the capture of the proud city of their descendants, by the valor of American arms.

He was assigned to the command of one hundred picked men of his regiment, and four hundred volunteers, and fought the principal street fight in that city, on the 15th, routing the forces of Santa Anna, led by him in person from Guadalupe to the Garetta, in the belief that the Leperos in the city would rise, and, uniting with him, make a second Saragossa of the city of Mexico. This street fight and the slaughter of the enemy in the streets, by our picked riflemen, who worked their way over and through houses, put an end to further attempts of the Mexicans to recover the city or annoy our troops in its occupation.

He was transferred, in October, to the command of all the cavalry in the District of Puebla, and on the 10th of November, 1847, surprised and defeated General Torrejon and Rhea, with seven hundred guerrillas at Telascalla, capturing their main supplies of arms and subsistence, and recovering a large merchant train which these guerrilla chiefs had captured near St. Martine, en route for the City of Mexico.

Gen. Roberts was brevetted a Major and a Lieutenant Colonel, in the regular army, by President Polk, in consideration of his services in General Scott's campaign.

The Legislature of Iowa, in 1849, passed a joint resolution, presenting to General Roberts the thanks of the State, expressive of its appreciation of his services in the capture of the City of Mexico, and afterwards, by another resolution, bestowed upon him a sword of honor, presented by its Representatives in Congress at the Capitol in Washington.

At the breaking out of the present rebellion, General Roberts was on duty with his Regiment in New Mexico, and by his prudence, energy and foresight, the designs of the commanding officer of that Department and his traitorous accomplices, to turn that country over to the Southern Confederacy, with its troops, arms, Forts and supplies, were defeated. When Loring, Longstreet, and Sibley found their purposes discovered, they fled the country, and, in Texas, joined the traitors, and organized the expedition for the conquest of New Mexico, having failed to carry

it out of the Union by treason and treachery, as Texas was carried out by the arch traitor Twiggs.

General Roberts was assigned by Gen. Canby to the command of the Southern District of New Mexico, fortified Fort Craig, and made the memorable defence of that place during the seige by Gen. Sibley, in January and February, 1862. He was in command at Valonde, and by the blows he there laid upon the Texans, opened the brilliant and successful field campaign against Gen. Sibley, that culminated at Peratta, with the utter route and retreat of their broken and defeated regiments back to Texas.

After the invasion of New Mexico had been rolled back, and the Federal posts and authority had been re-established in that Department, General Roberts was sent to Washington, bearing the trophies of the battles and the official reports of Gen. Canby, the commander of the country. He was appointed in July, 1862, by President Lincoln, a Brigadier General of Volunteers, in consideration of his services in defending and saving the Territory of New Mexico, and was ordered to report to Maj. Gen. John Pope.

In organizing the campaign of Virginia, Gen. Pope appointed General Roberts Chief of Cavalry, and afterwards Inspector General of his army. He was active and prominent in all the battles and combats of Gen. Pope's army, from Cedar Mountain to the Rappahannock, and along the line of that river, and in the desperate struggles of Friday and Saturday, the 29th and 30th of August, on the plains of Manassas, and on Monday at Chantilly; and is mentioned by Gen. Pope, in his official report, as entitled to distinguished honor and praise.

He was afterwards assigned to the command of Harper's Ferry, and subsequently to the command of an Independent Brigade in Western Virginia.

During the Spring campaign of 1863, in Western Virginia, General Roberts displayed his usual military capacity and energy, by repelling a superior force of rebels, over ten thousand strong, under the rebel Generals Jones, Imboden, and W. L. Jackson. Having acquired certain information of their intention to cut off his small forces, scattered along a line of ninety miles, with his Head Quarters at Buchannon, General Roberts, by rapidly concentrating and marching his men, after despairing of reinforcements, and by destroying the bridge over Middle Fork, entirely frustrated the plans of attack by the enemy, mostly mounted and

provided with light artillery ; and forced their march in the direction of Col. Mulligan, at Philippi, where they met with signal defeat. He was thus instrumental in saving Northwestern Virginia from being overrun by these rebel hordes, intent on the plunder of towns, and the destruction of railroads, in their route.

From Western Virginia, General Roberts was assigned to the command of the Department of Iowa, on the 10th of June 1863, at Davenport, which he has conducted with prudence and ability, during a period of much excitement in prospect of a draft in this State. He was relieved from this Department, on the 2d of Dec., 1863, and awaits his allotment, by the War Department, to active service in the field. Camp Roberts, at Davenport, is named in honor of him ; and many personal friends will regret his departure.

Many more details of our Iowa General might be added, drawn, as are these mostly, from the Public Documents of Congress. For his earlier history, reference is especially made to the Congressional Documents of 1847 and 1848.

The following extract from the official Report of Gen. Pope will show in what estimation his services were held, during that memorable campaign of the Army of the Potomac, in Eastern Virginia, in which Gen. Roberts bore so conspicuous a part :

“To Brigadier General Roberts, in particular, I am indebted for services, marked throughout by skill, courage, energy and judgment, and worthy of the solid reputation as a soldier, he has acquired by many previous years of faithful and distinguished military service.”

Much more testimony from the public records of the country might be added, did space permit.

It will be seen, by the foregoing authentic sketch, that General Roberts is one whom the State of Iowa has especially delighted to honor, for his distinguished military services. The sword, presented to him by the General Assembly of Iowa, is a splendid dragoon regulation sabre, in shape and size, with golden hilt and mountings, with the names and places of the battles above recited, as occurring in Mexico, engraven upon the blade of burnished steel, and costing six hundred dollars.

The Editor of the Annals subjoins here an extract from his correspondence, which relates to the Mexican armor and Guerilla chief's sword, presented by General Roberts to the State, and by the State to the Historical Society at Iowa City.

The armor consists of a cuirass or helmet of brass, a breast-

plate and back-plate of steel, covered with burnished brass, all weighing about thirty-five pounds. It was taken on the 13th of September, 1847, from eighty suits of the same kind, in the palace of the Montezumas, by Gen. Roberts, who was the first to enter it and raise the American flag there, as above stated.

The sword and its capture are more minutely described in the following letter :

DAVENPORT, IOWA, 14th Dec., 1863.

REV. SAM'L STORRS HOWE,

Librarian of the State Historical Society of Iowa :

Dear Sir :—I had the honor to receive, through Adjutant General Baker, your request to me, in these words: "Please say to General Roberts that I think I have found the silver-mounted sword that belongs with the Mexican armor, which he captured and gave to the State of Iowa, and the State gave to our Society. But I would much like an autograph letter account of its capture, since I find no history of it, in our brief archives, going back to 1857."

In complying with your request, I will state my recollections of the sword. It was a light, slightly curved, cavalry sabre, with basket handle guard, and leather scabbard, and mountings of alloyed silver, captured from General Torrejon, near Telascalla, in old Mexico, on the 10th of November, 1847. That Chief of Guerrillas, with General Rhea, had captured and run off a large merchant train of supplies en route from Puebla to the City of Mexico, intended for sale to General Scott's army, that was in possession of the capital.

General Lane was, at that time, in command of the District of Puebla, and received information of this capture about nine o'clock P. M., of the 9th, and sent me orders to proceed, without delay, with all my cavalry force, in the direction of Telascalla, for the recovery of this train, and the dispersion of the Guerrillas, then known to be about seven hundred strong, in that beautiful and ancient city, where Cortez married the faithful and true Princess, Marianna.

I moved with six companies of cavalry, about four hundred and fifty strong, at 10 o'clock at night; and, at daylight in the morning, surprised and captured the city, with all the supplies of Torrejon, and thirteen of his principal officers. He escaped, having fleet and fresh horses, by virtue of speed and spur. But I pursued him, and a few other fugitives, so closely, that, after a

chase of about two miles, he dismounted, and, taking a goat path up the chalk bluffs of the river, left his horse and most valuable papers in my possession. This sabre, after the style of Mexican cavalry, was fastened under the saddle-skirt, and thus it fell into my hands. I am certain that it is the sabre of that notable Guerilla chief, as I was not fifty yards from him when he threw himself from his horse, and escaped over the chalk bluffs of the beautiful valley of the Telascalla river, inaccessible to horses.

I am very truly yours,

B. S. ROBERTS,

Brig. Gen. Vols.

The Editor adds, with many regrets, that he is unable to accompany this sketch with an engraved portrait of the person to whom it relates. The General has an instinctive shrinking from any artistic display of himself, even for the gratification of his friends, preferring rather to face bullets and cannon balls. Indeed, his leisure is now occupied in perfecting newly invented musket balls, that will kill at one thousand yards, and shot and shell that will do like execution at two and a half or three miles, exploding upon contact with iron-clads and fortifications.

A few words relative to Elder James Humbold may not be amiss in this connection, as he stands intimately associated with the church here. Brought up in the Kirk of Scotland and uniting with the Scotch Baptists at Aberdeen in 1824, he removed to this country in 1828, and settled in Troy, N. Y., where with his wife and two others, he organized a church on the Bible alone and commenced preaching to them. This was the nucleus of what is now a large and flourishing church. Elder Humbold was subsequently instrumental in organizing other churches. In July, 1836, he removed to this city. In March, 1841, he assisted in the organization of a church at Long Grove, in this county, baptizing seven on one day, three weeks thereafter. In March, 1842, he removed to Galena, where he organized a church and baptised five—preaching awhile for them and then returning to this city. During the time Elder Humbold preached here he baptised about forty persons. On the 10th day of July, 1848, he baptised Miss Elizabeth Carroll, who was the first person immersed in Scott county. The fact that a mechanic, a stranger by birth, without education, farther than what he obtained by his own exertions,

ARTICLE II. .
HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

[*Continued from page 176.*]

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, OR DISCIPLES.

On the 25th day of July, 1839, seventeen persons who had formerly held membership with the Christian Church at other points, mostly at Cincinnati, met at the house of D. C. Eldridge, and under the auspices of Elder James Rumbold, organized the Christian or Disciples' Church of Davenport. Of those persons twelve yet remain, three have removed to other points and two have died. As early as April of that year, the few Disciples in the town commenced meeting at the houses of the brethren, under the leadership of Owen Owens, of Cincinnati. Elder Rumbold arrived in Davenport on the 22d of July, 1839, and on the 25th organized the church.

A few words relative to Elder James Rumbold may not be amiss in this connection, as he stands intimately associated with the church here. Brought up in the Kirk of Scotland and uniting with the Scotch Baptists at Aberdeen in 1824, he removed to this country in 1833, and settled in Troy, N. Y., where with his wife and two others, he organized a church on the Bible alone and commenced preaching to them. This was the nucleus of what is now a large and flourishing church. Elder Rumbold was subsequently instrumental in organizing other churches. In July, 1839, he removed to this city. In March, 1841, he assisted in the organization of a church at Long Grove, in this county, baptising seven on one day, three weeks thereafter. In March, 1842, he removed to Galena, where he organized a church and baptised five—preaching awhile for them and then returning to this city. During the time Elder Rumbold preached here he baptised about forty persons. On the 10th day of July, 1840, he baptised Miss Elizabeth Carroll, who was the first person immersed in Scott county. The fact that a mechanic, a foreigner by birth, without education, further than what he obtained by his own exertions,

should have been able to accomplish so much, is evidence of the simplicity of Bible teachings and the facility with which they may be communicated to others.

In this connection we would pause to mention one of the noblest of God's handiwork, a pure humble-minded christian, who long since has been gathered to his fathers. Early in the history of the church here we find the name of James Glaspell associated with it as an Elder, which capacity he continued to fill with great acceptance up to the year 1847, when he fell asleep in Jesus. As a sincere, pious believer we have rarely indeed met with his equal. As a citizen he stood high in the community, and when he died his church did not alone mingle their tears with the bereaved family.

After the organization of the church in Davenport, the brethren continued to meet on Lord's Days at their own residences until November 3d, 1839, when they rented Mr. Tapley's carpenter shop, on Second, between Main and Brady streets, at \$4 per month. In 1844, a lot was purchased on Brady, between Fourth and Fifth streets, and a brick meeting house, considered large for that day, erected at an expense of from \$700 to \$800. In 1855-6, the present house of worship, the "Christian Chapel," was erected on the site of the old one, the church in the mean time meeting at the Court House. This chapel was erected at an expense of about \$3,500, is forty by seventy-five feet with basement, built in modern style with the latest appliances for heat, light and ventilation.

In 1842, the Christian Church was incorporated by act of Legislature under the style of the Church of Christ, meeting in Davenport. John Owens, Richard S. Craig and Charles Lesslie were appointed Trustees under the act.

For five years, Elder Rambold was the only preacher the church in this city had. In 1844, Dr. H. P. Gatchell, of Cincinnati, was employed by the church as their pastor. He remained in that capacity one year, when he removed to Rock Island, but preached occasionally for this church until 1847. In 1848 Elder Charles Levan, of Philadelphia, was employed as pastor, which position he occupied for nearly two years. For two or three years after his removal from the city, although the church was without a pastor, yet the members continued to meet regularly on Lord's Day for breaking of bread, exhortation and prayer. Elder Jas. E. Gaston succeeded Mr. Levan, and in turn was followed by

Elder Alexander Johnson, neither of whom remained long in the position. Nov. 19, 1854, Elder J. Hartzell was employed by the church as a preacher, which capacity he filled until Feb. 7, 1858, when he was succeeded by Elder Eli Regal, of Ohio, who, on account of ill-health, resigned his position on the 10th of October of the same year. Until August, 1859, the church was again without a preacher, the brethren in the mean time meeting regularly on Lord's Day for attending to the Lord's Supper and exhortation, and on Thursday evening for prayer. On the last named date, Elder Samuel Lowe was chosen and entered upon his duties as pastor. In December last, Elder A. Chatterton, who claims seniority as a Christian preacher in Iowa, having removed the Evangelist to Davenport, became a resident of this city.

The revulsion of business in 1857 slightly affected the numerical strength of this church, but during the last year it has been regaining and now numbers as large a membership as it has ever possessed, embracing one hundred and sixty members. The members meet on every Lord's Day morning for preaching and the administration of the Lord's Supper; in the evening for preaching, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon for exhortation and prayer; also on Thursday evening of each week. Attached to this church is a Sunday School embracing about fifty scholars.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Congregationalism in Scott County was introduced as early as 1836. The first sermon was preached at the house of Levi Chamberlin, Esq., in Pleasant Valley, in the Summer of this year, by the Rev. Asa Turner, now of Denmark, who was traveling through this country on a missionary tour. Mr. Chamberlain, who was a man of piety and zeal, was one of the first settlers of that Valley, and feeling the spiritual wants of the people, he earnestly desired that a man be sent among them of ardent piety, and one with a family, that he might be a permanent resident, and one who could reconcile himself to the hardships of a new country.

The members of this denomination worshiped in common with the Presbyterians and Methodists until the 30th of July, 1839, when twelve persons congregated in a small building on Main street, opposite the Catholic Church, (used afterwards as a school house, and then by the Episcopalians as a place of worship under the ministrations of Rev. Z. Goldsmith,) entered into covenant

bonds and organized a church, the Rev. Albert Hale, now pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Springfield, Ill., and then Agent of the Home Missionary Society, presiding. Two Deacons were elected, Messrs. John C. Holbrook and Strong Burnell.

During the month of June, 1840, Rev. Sam'l Storrs Howe, now of Iowa City, then traveling through the West, spent several Sabbaths in the supply of this Congregational Church, by invitation of Deacon Strong Burnell. And, among other incidents of his sojourn at Davenport, thus early in its history, may be mentioned his call, with Mr. Burnell, on Antoine Le Claire, Esquire, the chief Proprietor of the town, and his solicitation of a lot for a church edifice, which Mr. Le Claire cheerfully promised and ultimately donated to the Congregational Society, the avails of which went towards their church enterprise.

During his stay, also, Mr. Howe preached a funeral sermon on the occasion of the drowning of a young man by the name of Gates, in a pleasure sailing excursion on the Mississippi river on the Sabbath. In regard to which death, the preacher remarked that absent friends would doubtless have preferred that it should have occurred on any other day in the week, for they could not say, with the old proverb, "The better day, the better deed."

The preaching was held in the unfinished upper story of what was afterwards known as "Ziek's Grocery," a building on Front street, consumed by fire in 1858.

The Rev. I. P. Stuart, of Stephenson, Ill., who was commissioned by the American Home Missionary Society to preach at "Stephenson and vicinity," in August, 1839, supplied the pulpit at Davenport from July, 1840, to some time in the early part of Winter. A call was extended, in 1841, to the Rev. Reuben Gaylord, now of Omaha, Nebraska, to become the pastor, but was declined. Rev. Oliver Emerson ministered to the church part of that year. Rev. Mr. Hitchcock was sent as a Missionary to this place in the fall of 1841, and ministered here three years. During his ministry, thirty-two members were received. The church was aided by the Home Missionary Society until 1852.

The meetings for preaching and prayer were first held in a building on Ripley St., used by the Presbyterians, and since destroyed by fire. In 1840, the church met for a while in the second story of a building on the corner of Front and Brady Sts., since destroyed by fire, and once known as "Ziek's Grocery." A new

place of worship was fitted up, however, on the corner of Ripley and Front streets, a building some 20 by 30 feet, and had been used by D. C. Eldridge and others as a store-house, post office, &c., and was known as "Brimstone Corner," afterwards consumed by fire. The Rev. Mr. Hitchcock first began his ministry here, and preached his first sermon in Davenport.

The 20th of June, 1840, the Rev. Mr. Emerson took charge of the congregation, and preached for a short time, when he removed to DeWitt. The next place of worship of this church was in the log cabin erected by the Harrison Club, on Third street, and when cold weather came on, they met again on Main street, in the school house, which was removed in 1843, to give room for better buildings. They next worshiped at a school room on the east side of Harrison street, above Fourth, where Mr. Wheeler now resides. This building was one of the frames brought out from Cincinnati, and occupied for some time by the Davenport Institute. This was the last rented place of worship. Two lots having been procured on Fifth street, between Main and Brady, the old part of the present edifice was erected in the Summer of 1844, by Strong Burnell, Esq., being twenty eight by thirty feet. The building was dedicated the 27th of October, 1844. Mr. Hitchcock preached the dedicatory sermon, which was his last sermon here, having had a call to settle in Moline, Ills., which he accepted, and where he still preaches. In the evening of that day, the Rev. Ephraim Adams, who had been preaching to the congregation for some time, occupied the pulpit and continued to do so till May, 1855, ten years and six months. He was called to the pastorate in December, 1846, and installed early in 1847. Mr. Adams was the *first* Pastor. Long and faithfully did he labor, amid days of moral darkness in the church, and in the whole north-west. He was one of that little band of pioneer ministers, eleven in number, graduates of Andover Theological Seminary, who, in the fall of 1843, moved by a spirit of enterprise, and the cause of home missions lying near their hearts, turned their thoughts to the far West. Iowa was their first point of destination, and as Denmark, in Lee county, was Headquarters for Congregationalism in that day, they all met there, and most of them were ordained on the 5th of March, 1843. Mr. Adams preached at Mount Pleasant in this State, for a short time, before entering upon his labors here, where for so many years

he devoted himself to building up the Congregational Church in this city.

He began his labors in the little school room on Harrison street with a congregation of *twelve*, and after he entered the new house of worship for more than a year he had but about thirty-five hearers. But in toil and self denial he labored on, amid many discouragements. At the end of five years, there were about eighteen members, but he looked forward full of hope and faith, believing that the little church was of God's own planting, and that in due time it would spring up and bear much fruit. The whole number of members on the 31st of July, 1859, was 224. Total from its organization 423. In May 1856, the pastoral relation between Mr. Adams and the church was dissolved, and soon after the Rev. Geo. F. Magoun was settled. The whole number admitted during his pastorate, to the present time is 190, three-fourths of the present membership. During the ministry of Mr. Hitchcock and Mr. Adams, there was special interest from time to time, the greatest revival occurring in the Winter of 1855 and '56. There was a steady increase of the church both by letter and profession.

Mr. Adams is now settled over a church at Decorah, in this State. During his ministry in this place he made many friends. His uniform kindness to all, and persuasive manner as a minister, his daily walk among his fellow men, and his untarnished christian character, justly entitled him to, as he had, the love and respect of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

Seven of the lay members of this church have become ministers of the Gospel, including two of its early deacons, viz: Rev. John C. Holbrook, of Du Buque; Rev. Asa Prescott, of Cordova; Rev. Wm. Windsor, and Rev. John H. Windsor, of Mitchell Co; Rev. Joseph Bloomer, (deceased,) of McGregor; Rev. Wales Coe, of Crawfordsville, and Rev. Darius E. Jones, of Columbus City. Fourteen members of the General Congregational Association of Iowa have been connected with this church.

Rev. G. F. Magoun left the church in November, 1860. In August, 1861, a new organization was made, under the name of the "Edwards Congregational Church," of which Rev. William Windsor became the stated supply, with home Missionary aid. The old church has only a nominal existence, in connection with the property and edifice of the congregation, now much involved in debt.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The organization of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Iowa, and the history of the "Trinity Church Parish" we copy entire from "Davenport Past and Present," as we believe it to be correct in all its parts :

The organization of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Iowa was effected at Muscatine in August, 1853; but the election of a Bishop did not take place until the first of June, 1854. The Convention sat in Davenport, in the basement-room of the First Presbyterian Church, Trinity not being ready for use. The Rt. Rev. Dr. Kemper, Missionary Bishop of the Northwest, presided. The balloting resulted in the election of the Rev. Henry W. Lee, D. D., then Rector of St. Luke's Church, N. Y. The Bishop elect was consecrated at Rochester in October of the same year, and soon entered upon his new duties. Having made his first visitation to the Diocese, he selected Davenport as his place of residence, it being, in his judgment, the most eligible and convenient point with reference to his duties. The Diocese of Iowa includes the entire State; and from thirteen parishes and eight clergymen in 1854, it has increased to thirty parishes and twenty-five clergymen in January, 1858. Bishop Lee, at the present time, has also the Episcopal charge of the Territory of Nebraska; this being, however, but a temporary arrangement.

TRINITY CHURCH.

The first and regular services of the Protestant Episcopal Church were commenced in Davenport on Thursday, the 14th day of October, 1841, by the Rev. C. H. Goldsmith, who was appointed as a Missionary by the Domestic Committee of the Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, his time being divided at intervals between Davenport and Rockingham, which later place, at the time, promised to be of the most importance. A parish was regularly organized at Davenport on Thursday, the 4th of November, 1841, by the name and title of "Trinity Church Parish;" and a Vestry was elected, resulting in the following choice: Ira Cook, J. W. Parker, W. W. Dodge, Ebenezer Cook, H. S. Finley.

The regular meetings of the Parish for public worship were held during a succession of years, and until November, 1853, in the small frame building still standing on the west side of Main street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, occupying the middle lot of that half block, when it was abandoned as no longer tenantable. Divine services were held during the same Winter of 1853, and until April of 1854, in the store room at the north-east corner of Rock Island and Second streets, and from April until the completion and occupancy of the new edifice of Trinity Church, in August of 1854, in the house of the Rector, Rev. A. Louderback, known as the Emerson House, on Rock Island and Perry streets.

The incumbency of the Rev. Z. H. Goldsmith continued until the Spring of 1849, when, in the following year, he was displaced from the ministry, and continued to reside here till his death, which occurred in the Summer of 1853. The resignation of Rev. Z. H. Goldsmith, which occurred on the first of April, 1849, was followed by the call and settlement of the Rev. Alfred Louderback, as Rector and Missionary, on the 5th of May following, making a vacancy of one year in the Parish. When he assumed the charge of this Parish and Station, at a salary of two hundred dollars per annum, with a like sum from the Domestic Committee, he found the Parish in debt in some seven hundred dollars, or twice the amount of what the church lot and building were then considered worth, with about nine communicants in all, and an immense and increasing prejudice against the church, and with but little prospect of its permanent and successful establishment. Patient, continued, and persevering efforts, however, amidst no ordinary discouragements, have met with success. For, frequently, after careful preparation for the duties of the pulpit, there would not be over ten or fifteen persons present to join in the services and listen to the sermon; while, at the same time, the Parish was without a Surplice, a Communion set, a Melodeon, a Sunday School library, or any of those external appliances and aids so necessary to give effect and interest to the public services, because the poverty of the congregation would not admit of their procuring them. At the expiration of the second

year these necessary aids were obtained, and also a complete set of plans, from Mr. Frank Wills, of New York city, who generously furnished them at a trifling cost. A subscription was, at the same time, started with a view to building the present edifice of Trinity church, and on the 5th of May, 1852, just three years from the time the acting Rector assumed charge, the corner-stone was laid by the Right Rev. Bishop Kemper, D. D., then in Episcopal charge of Iowa, as yet unorganized into a Diocese. The walls rose to their proper height during that year, and remained bare the following Winter, until the Spring of 1853, when the roof was put on, and the building plastered and floored, and the windows roughly closed up, in which condition it stood until the Spring of 1854, when it was determined to finish it off. Contracts were made accordingly, and its occupation entered upon by the congregation on Sunday, the 20th day of August, of the same year, 1854. The original cost of the two lots in 1851, and now owned by the parish, was five hundred dollars; the organ, one of Erben's build, of New York city, and the generous gift of Gen. George B. Sargent, seven hundred dollars; in addition to which the parish holds about eight or nine acres of ground, being a part of the "Pine Hill Cemetery," as a burial ground for their dead; being in all a property worth, at the lowest estimate, over twenty thousand dollars, and in a perfectly safe condition. In conducting the parish to this gratifying state of outward, temporal prosperity, much credit and praise are due to the untiring interest, generosity and zeal of Mr. Ebenezer Cook, who has been the constant friend and liberal supporter of the parish throughout its entire history, without mentioning what is due to the efforts of the Rector.

The whole number of communicants, which have been connected with the parish, at various times, is about one hundred and forty. Number of baptisms—adults, twenty-two; infants, one hundred and nineteen, making in all one hundred and forty-one; confirmations, thirty-four; marriages, thirty-eight; burials, eighty-one; present number of communicants, about sixty-five. Size of the church at present, about seventy-five feet long, by thirty-five feet broad, in the clear, exclusive of

chancel recess, with a view to enlargement, at a future day, by the addition of transepts, so as to make a cruci-form building; at present capable of seating about three hundred persons, and when enlarged, as plans call for, affording sittings for about one thousand persons. Parochial Library, for the reading of the congregation, mostly imported English works, of near four hundred volumes, the generous gift of Ebenezer Cook. Sunday School Library of about one hundred and forty volumes. Sunday School scholars about sixty; teachers, six; Rector, Superintendent. The "Parochial Association" meets the first and third Tuesday evenings in every month, except during Lent, at the houses of parishoners, with a view to promoting acquaintance and sociality among the members of the congregation, and exciting a deeper interest in the welfare of the parish. Church chairs purchased, from the avails of that Association, at a cost of about one hundred and seventy-five dollars, being the contribution of one dime per month from members, with one dime, also, as entrance fee.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

In March, 1856, at the request of the Hon. John P. Cook, Gen. Sargent, and thirty-three others, the Rev. Alfred Louderbach, Rector of Trinity Church, gave canonical consent to the organization of a second Episcopal Society in the City of Davenport. At a meeting of the citizens favorable to the new enterprise, held April 4th, 1856, a second parish was organized under the name of St. Luke's Parish. Bishop Henry W. Lee presided at this meeting, and Charles Powers, Esq., was Secretary. For nearly two years, the services of this church were held in the small brick edifice on Brady, near the corner of Fourth street, in the building formerly owned and occupied by the First Baptist Church. During the first year of the St. Luke's existence, several clergymen officiated as temporary incumbents, among whom were Bishop Lee, Rev. Geo. W. Watson and the Rev. Geo. C. Street. This enterprising Society entered upon their work with much earnestness and determination. They fitted up their place of worship, which though small was neat and convenient. The congregation in-

creased and some were added to the church, when in March, 1857, the Rev. Horatio N. Powers became their permanent Rector, took charge of the Parish, and in May following, entered upon his duties, and still ministers to this people.

The little church on Brady becoming too small, they determined on building a new house of worship, and although but a little more than a year had expired since their organization, yet on the first of July, 1857, the corner stone of a new church was laid with appropriate ceremonies, Bishop Lee delivering the address on the occasion, and on the 14th of March following it was opened for divine service. The prompt and energetic spirit with which this little church undertook the erection of this beautiful and stately edifice, the harmonious and Christian spirit in which they seem united in every good work, is worthy of all note; and as the church edifice is a model one in our city, and in the West, we give a description of it here.

Its location is on Brady street, about half way up the bluff, being central in its position, and presents a very attractive appearance from the river. It is of gothic structure, built of brick, with a deep basement of limestone. The tower is fourteen feet square at the base, not including the buttresses which project two feet each. The extreme height to the top of the pinnacle is eighty-three feet from the base. The body of the church is eighty-five feet by forty five, and thirty one feet high in the clear. The exterior height is forty-four feet. The vestry room, south of the chancel, is eleven by twelve feet.

In the basement there is a large lecture room, with four other small compartments. These rooms are fourteen feet, all finished, and some of them were occupied by Miss Lyons for a Young Ladies School. The chancel is fourteen feet long by eighteen wide, with a height of twenty-three feet; height of chancel arch twenty feet. The organ gallery is large and convenient; the windows of stained glass, containing two lancets each. The chancel window contains three lancets with appropriate devices. The chancel furniture is all made of black walnut of neat workmanship. The lecturn and pulpit are without the chancel rails, and are built in handsome style; the pews of the same finish. The chairs alone cost over one hundred dollars and

were a present from Col. Young. The books, which cost over fifty dollars, were presented by Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Jaynes. The carpeting and ornaments of the church were furnished by the ladies of the congregation. The architect was J. C. Cochran. The entire cost of the building and lot was about twenty thousand dollars. Nearly seventy families are now included in the Parish. The number of communicants as last reported to the convention was sixty, but since the last report several have been added. The congregation is continually increasing, and is already quite large. There is a Sabbath School connected with the church, in a flourishing condition. When we take into consideration that this church, so recently organized, amid the financial pressure of the country, commenced such a work and prosecuted it to so successful a termination, we can but admire their worthy efforts, and wish them many spiritual as well as temporal blessings.

The present Vestry consists of Hon. Jno. P. Cook, Dr. Wm. Keith, H. S. Finley, Wm. Van Tuyl, Charles Powers, George H. French, Thomas J. Holmes, James A. Buchanan, V. R. Rowe. Senior Warden, Dr. Wm. Keith; Junior Warden, Wm. Van Tuyl; Treasurer, Wm. Van Tuyl; J. A. Buchanan, Secretary.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Although this church was not organised in Davenport until June 1st, 1842, yet its ever active and pioneer spirit had penetrated the Valley of the Upper Mississippi, and the Gospel trumpet began to echo along our bluffs as early as the Spring of 1836. The Rev. Mr. Gavitt, from Ohio, traveling through the county, preached the first sermon, in the house of D. C. Eldridge, this Spring; but the first attempt by the settlers to hold divine service was in a log cabin twelve feet square, situated on the land now owned by Judge Weston, back of Rockingham. The meeting was conducted by Wm. L. Cook, Esq., and held as a prayer meeting. There were eight persons present.

In August of this year, there was a society formed at Rockingham by John R. James, then connected with the Rock

Island Mission, under the control of the Illinois Conference. The Methodist Conference was held this fall at Alton, and the Rockingham society reported the wants of this region of country, its prospects for a wide field of labor, when the Conference formed a circuit extending from the mouth of the Iowa river to the mouth of the Wabesipinecon. Rockingham then being the largest town, and the only one of any importance in the circuit, it was called the "Rockingham Circuit," embracing all the country west as far as settlements were made. This circuit was about two hundred miles round, and consisted of a few families along the river and among the groves. Chauncey Hobert was sent to this circuit as preacher. He had been a soldier in the Black Hawk war, which had just closed, and was well calculated to traverse a country whose streams were unbridged and inhabitants widely scattered. He could swim creeks and sleep by the side of a log when night might overtake him. The first Winter, he had *three* appointments: one at Rockingham, one at a little town near the mouth of the Iowa river, called Black Hawk, and one at the cabin of Mr. Spencer, in Pleasant Valley, the father of our fellow-citizen, Roswell H. Spencer. The appointments multiplied the following year, but Rockingham was the centre, and probably contained more members than all the balance of the circuit.

In the year 1839, B. Weed was presiding Elder for the Iowa District. About this time the Elder thought that there were sufficient members and encouragement to commence a society in Davenport, and have an organization of the Methodist church in that place. Accordingly he authorized Wm. L. Cook to change his connection with the society, and form a class, if he could find the requisite number of members. His search among protestants, resulted in finding *five* members besides himself and wife, who had been members of churches in former days. A time was appointed for a meeting to be held at the house of Timothy Dillon, situated on Third street near Washington Square. At this first meeting were present, as members, Wm. L. Cook and wife, Timothy Dillon and wife, Israel Hall, W. S. Ruby and Mary Ruby. Here this little band of christians, longing for a closer union with Him in whom they trusted,

in deep devotion poured fourth many desires for spiritual food in this strange land; and, in that little cabin alone with God, they dedicated themselves to Him and His service, renewing their covenant views, and forming the first Methodist Episcopal Church in the then little village of Davenport. Such were the beginnings of the church, that now worships on the corner of 5th and Brady, with nearly four hundred members.

From this time, meetings were continued every Sabbath, being generally conducted by Mr. Cook. The society increased until private rooms became too small, and in the fall of 1840, the church then numbering about twenty members, it was thought best to erect a building. Though its members were few and poor, they purchased a lot on Perry, between 4th and 5th, which was then considered out of town, and built the first brick chapel, which still stands on the same ground. This church was seated at first with slabs and split saplings, flat side up, and lighted with a "chandelier" composed of a block of wood suspended by a rope from the ceiling, in which were inserted some half dozen tallow candles; and warmed by a stove that looked as though it might have done good service before the flood. While thus seated, warmed and lighted, it came near passing out of the possession of the society by reason of an execution in the hands of the Sheriff, issued upon a judgment for \$150, for the purchase money of the lot. But those days of darkness passed away and the sun of prosperity, both spiritual and financial, dawned upon this church, and continued to shine and bless the efforts of the little band, illustrating the truth of that saying, "we should not despise the day of small things."

A petition was sent into conference, in 1840, for a preacher, and F. A. Chenowith was sent to the Davenport station, and in turn supplied the Rockingham pulpit. In 1853, the little brick church on Perry street becoming too small, a large and commodious house was erected on the corner of Fifth and Brady, which is now filled to overflowing, although a new church has been formed from this, Wesley Chapel, built in 1856, but it is now closed. The new church on Brady was dedicated in July, 1854. It has an end gallery, class and

lecture rooms below, a Sabbath School and a library. Also a parsonage attached and sexton's house. The whole church property is clear of debt.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

On the 6th of October, 1851, sixteen members of the First Baptist Church in Davenport asked for and received letters of dismission for the purpose of organizing another church. They met on the same day and unanimously resolved to call a council to take into consideration the propriety of re-organizing themselves into a regular Baptist Church. On the 7th of October the council met at the house of J. M. Witherwax, there being present the Rev. J. Teesdale, of the A. F. B. Society; Rev. J. L. Denison, Rock Island; A. J. Johnson, of Burlington, Iowa; S. B. Johnson, Muscatine; Rev. Mr. Scots, Maquoketa; Rev. Dr. Carpenter, of Blue Grass. After due deliberation and examination of all the circumstances, they proceeded to organize the sixteen members into the "Second Baptist Church of Davenport, Iowa." A constitution and by-laws were drafted by a committee appointed consisting of Dr. Blood, Mr. Solomon, and Levi Davis.

The first officers of the church elected were Dr. J. M. Witherwax, C. G. Blood, and W. M. Crosson, Trustees; Levi Davis, Clerk, and J. Solomon, Treasurer. Thus organized this little church stood alone, amid every discouragement; poor, and without a pastor or a place of worship. The school room of the Misses Jones' was procured, (now the residence of Dr. Witherwax,) and the services of the Rev. Professor Briggs were secured until a regular pastor could be obtained.

On the 13th of June, 1842, the Rev. E. M. Miles was called and settled. The church steadily increased in numbers, both by profession and admission by letter. In February, 1853, the first movement was made towards building a house of worship. Between three and four thousand dollars were at once subscribed, and the present edifice commenced. It is of stone, forty-six by eighty six feet, with basement and spire, well proportioned, and a beautiful as well as durable house. Their church debt has recently been reduced to about five

thousand dollars, and it is now in a prosperous condition. Its recent Pastor, the Rev. Isaac Butterfield, succeeded Mr. Miles in June, 1858. The number of members since its organization according to the church's records, has been 280; dismissals 97; exclusions 11, and deaths 12. These were received—132 by baptism, and 143 by letter. The present number of members is 162. The sabbath school attached to the church contains two hundred scholars, with a good library.

Rev. Isaac Butterfield resigned his charge in Nov. 1863, having the satisfaction of leaving the church out of debt and prosperous.

FIRST ENGLISH EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

This church was established November 25th, 1855. Jacob Steck was their first Pastor, and, we believe, still continues to minister to the church.

There were twenty-five members at its organization. This society has had many difficulties to contend with. In 1856, a church edifice was commenced, but the financial difficulties delayed its completion, we believe, until the present season. It has a Sabbath School of seventy-five members, and a Library of three hundred volumes.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, N. S.

In the fall of 1856, a number of members of the Presbyterian Church, who were new school, then residing in Davenport, feeling the want of a church of their own denomination, erected for that purpose a house on Iowa street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, built entirely at the expense of Mr. H. Y. Slaymaker, and as soon as completed, it was burnt down, taking fire from a carpenter's shop, which was burnt adjoining it. On the 4th of May, 1857, a church was formed by Rev. W. H. Spencer, then Pastor of the first Presbyterian Church, of Rock Island Ill., with twenty-eight members, the way having been prepared by Rev. Samuel Storrs Howe, of Iowa City, and ruling elder H. Y. Slaymaker, one of the first officers of the church. For some time they occupied Griggs' Hall, on Perry street; from thence they removed to Metropolitan Hall,

and subsequently to the house originally occupied by the First Baptist Church on Brady.

The Rev. D. T. Packard, of Massachusetts, preached to them as a stated supply, for about a year, since which time they have had service but a few times, and are now altogether suspended. There were a number of accessions during Mr. Packard's ministry, but owing to removals from the city, the number is now reduced to fifteen members. After its organization, and during the preaching of Mr. Packard, the congregation numbered one hundred, and a Sunday School had been commenced; but the financial difficulties of the West seemed to break into their arrangements, and the church has been abandoned for the present.

FIRST ASSOCIATE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

We believe this church is now without a Pastor and its house of worship closed. Of its origin and progress, we need not speak, but copy its history from "Wilkie's Davenport Past and Present:"

"This Church is situated on the south-east corner of Scott and Eleventh streets, on a lot donated by Mr. James McIntosh. It is a neat, plain frame building, thirty-five by forty-five feet, and calculated to seat between three and four hundred persons. It was founded A. D. 1856. The Congregation numbers about sixty members, and is under the Pastoral care of Rev. Samuel M. Hutchinson. They have a Sabbath School of thirty-one scholars, and six teachers, with a library of one hundred and seventy-five volumes.

"It may be observed that this Church is in its infancy, and the only one of the kind in Davenport. It belongs to a large and influential branch of the Presbyterian family, which originated in a union of Associate Presbyterians and Reformed Presbyterians, who came from Scotland and Ireland, as Missionaries, prior to the revolution, and in the year 1782, they united together, and retaining their primitive names in one, have since been known by the name of Associate Reformed Presbyterians. An effort has been made to unite this body with the Associate Presbyterians. If this proves successful, it

may change the name of the Church to United or Union Presbyterian."

THE REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH.

The Reformed Protestant Dutch Church of Davenport, not mentioned in Mr. Barrows' history above, is here briefly sketched by the Editor of the Annals. It was organized, with eleven members, October 29, 1859, by a Committee of the Classis of Illinois, consisting of Rev. E. P. Livingston and Rev. C. D. Eltinge, Rev. C. G. Van Derveer, the minister of the congregation, being present.

The first Consistory of the church was composed of Elders L. S. Viele and Anthony Van Wyck, with Deacon John R. Rogers.

A neat church edifice, seating two hundred and fifty persons, was erected, at a cost of three thousand five hundred dollars, on Brady street, corner of Eleventh, and dedicated on the 16th of September, 1860, when Rev. C. G. Van Derveer was installed as Pastor. The church, in 1863, numbered forty members, and the Sunday School, ninety.

Rev. C. G. Van Derveer was educated at the Dutch Reformed Theological Seminary in New Brunswick, N. J. He has constantly officiated in his charge at Davenport, except during a short time as Chaplain of the Eighth Iowa Volunteer Infantry, which was captured at the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing. After which he resumed his charge at Davenport.

CHAPTER V.

PLEASANT VALLEY TOWNSHIP.

1833.—No one who has passed through that portion of our county lying upon the river, above Davenport, called Pleasant Valley, terminating at the point of bluff at the mouth of Spencer's Creek, can for a moment forget its natural beauty. A short distance above East Davenport, the bluff's recede from the river, leaving the bottom lands a mile wide, very little of

which ever overflow. The gently sloping bluffs continue for several miles, sometimes approaching and then receding from the river, forming at times landscape views of unsurpassed beauty. And now that these lands are dotted over with tasteful and well cultivated farms and gardens, from the river even to the top of the bluffs in places, it presents one of the most lovely rural scenes upon the Upper Mississippi. This lovely valley received its very appropriate name from one of its earliest settlers, Mrs. J. A. Birchard, who now lives there to enjoy the fruits of her early toil and privations.

The first settlement of that valley was coeval with that of Buffalo Township. In the fall of 1833, Roswell H. Spencer, Esq., built a log cabin upon the bank of the river a little below the present ferry-landing from Hampton, on the opposite side of the river, to Valley City, a town laid out upon this side of the river. The same strata of limestone rock that underlay Rock Island and its vicinity crop out along the entire length of this valley and, in fact, to the head of the Rapids. There are some springs of pure, cold water, gushing forth at the base of the bluffs, near Messrs. Spencer's and Birchard's, on Duck Creek, and on Crow Creek, called in Indian "Kaw-ka-kaw-sepo." The timber lands, called "Spencer's Woods," were of immense value to this part of Scott county, in furnishing abundant material for the settlement of Pleasant Valley. Some of the best farms in Iowa are in this valley and upon the prairie back of it in the same township, owned by A. J. Hyde and brother, the Henleys, Donaldsons, Hawleys and others, who retain their original possessions obtained among the first of Scott county.

1834—During the winter of 1833 and 1834, J. B. Chamberlin, Esq., moved into the cabin built by Mr. Spencer, his being the first white family in the valley. In February or March, they had a son born, who was the first white child born in the township. In the Spring of 1834, Mr. Chamberlin built a cabin on the bank of the river, a little above the mouth of Crow Creek, which is still standing, and is upon the farm now owned by G. B. and D. S. Hawley, Esqs. In addition to Mr. Spencer and Chamberlin, the first settlers, were Mr. Daniel Davison, Calvin Spencer and James Thompson.

1835.—In 1835 Davis and Haskel built a grist-mill, the first ever built in the county, or in this part of the State. It was situated on Crow Creek just above where the present river road crosses that stream, and although of most rude primitive kind, having two common boulders, rough hewn, for stones, yet it was one of the most essential improvements of that age. Settlers came from a great distance for several years to this mill. It was a log building, and after serving the public faithfully for many years it was allowed to tumble to decay. A saw-mill, the first in the county, was also built in this valley in 1835, by Capt. Clark, of Buffalo. This was situated on Duck Creek, near its mouth. These two mills humble as they were, supplied the wants of the early settlers, not only of Pleasant Valley, but all the surrounding country for many miles. The immigrants into this township were Mr. M. J. Lyman, James Haskel, Thomas Davis, B. F. Pike, D. C. Davison, G. M. Pineo, H. H. Pineo, and Avery Pineo.

1836.—In the Spring of 1836, this little settlement found themselves struggling and buffeting against the pressure and privations incident to a pioneer life, but with brave hearts and iron nerve they toiled on, full of hope for the future. During the year they had an acquisition to their number of upwards of twenty families. This put new courage into their hearts, and the valley began to give way from her original beauty to that of the cultivated field and the benefits and blessings of a civilized life. Among the immigrants of this year, was Mr. John Works, who was elected subsequently to the office of County Commissioner, which office he filled till 1841. He was a plain, unassuming man of excellent judgment and sterling integrity. Also among others were Thomas Jones, Stephen Henley, Andrew J. Hyde, Alfred White, H. G. Stone, J. A. Birchard, Samuel and Wheeler Hedges, Anson Rowe, Lewis Backman, William Trask, Franklin Rowe, Hiram Green, John Wilson, Royal Gilman, S. H. Gilman, John J. Clark, John Tuttle, Daniel Wyman, and Geo. W. Thorn, most of whom are now living and counted among Scott County's earliest and best supporters.

Messrs. Haskel & Davis built a saw-mill near the mouth of

Crow Creek on the Mississippi River, which was afterwards purchased by Stephen Henley, who made important additions and improvements, and it is still in possession of his heirs. A Post Office was established, called "Pleasant Valley," J. A. Birchard, P. M., an appointment which he probably held longer than any similar officer in the State. In June, Simeon Chamberlin was born, (son of J. B. Chamberlin,) who now lives in Le Claire, and probably the oldest person living who was born in Pleasant Valley Township. In the fall of 1836, Mr. Chamberlin's wife died and two of their children, one of which was the first child born in the valley.

1837.—The immigrants of this year were Lyman Smith, Ernest Gould, D. N. Pope, Capt. Isaac Hawley, Cyrus P. Hawley, William P. Eldridge, G. J. Hyde, Jerry Payne, Robert Scroggins, John Campbell and William Nichols. Messrs. Spencer & Work built the third saw-mill in the county, this Summer, on Spencer's Creek, a small stream that empties into the Mississippi near Valley City. This creek was called by the Indians Wau-pe-me-sepo (White Pigeon Creek.) The Messrs. Hedges built the second grist-mill and the saw-mill, of the county, this Summer, on Crow Creek, some four miles from its mouth, making the stones from common boulders found upon the prairies. It is a remarkable fact, that up to this date, although the settlement was begun and progressed rapidly up and down the river and back into the interior as far as the Cedar river, where mill privileges were numerous, yet Scott County had more mills in operation than all the country for forty miles and many settlers came that distance to mill.

1838.—The immigrants of 1838 were G. W. Fenno, Thomas Hall, Isaac Hedges, John Emerson, Lucius Moss, Horace Bradley and A. B. Lathrop. These settled in various parts of the Valley, many of whom still live. The progress of the settlement was slow but substantial.

1839.—Among the many who came in 1839, we notice the names of Johnson and Boyington, who built a distillery, the first we believe, ever introduced into Scott County. But, like many others who have undertaken the manufacture of spiritous liquors, they failed in the enterprise and removed to other parts.

1849.—Like other places in the Far West, this settlement found many difficulties to encounter during the long and dreary years from 1840 to 1850. The increase of immigration was slow. No public works or expenditure of Government money was expected at that day, and all depended alike upon the culture of the soil for sustenance. They built houses and opened farms; they instituted schools for the education of their children, and built churches in which to worship; so that in 1850, Pleasant Valley Township, as a rural district, stood foremost among the settlements of Scott county. The early settlers were men of nerve and ability, and well knew that honest industry was sure of reward; and many now live to enjoy the fruits of their early labor.

One peculiarity, not only of the adaptation of the soil of Pleasant Valley, but of her people, is the raising of onions. In all Iowa, and probably nowhere west of the Mississippi river, are there so many onions raised as in this township. Tens of thousands of bushels are annually shipped as the products of this Valley. From three to four hundred bushels to the acre is considered a common crop, while some have raised as many as *five* and even *six hundred bushels* to the acre. The onions raised are of a most excellent quality, and bring the highest price in the Southern market.

Among the prominent citizens of this township is Mr. J. A. Birchard, who represented this county in the Legislature in 1838-9. He has at times assessed the county, and been a public superintendent of the highways. His sound, sterling principles, have ever received the confidence and respect of all who know him. He is said to be one of the best farmers of our county, and takes much pains in raising stock and fruit. He retains the original lands occupied in his first settlement. Having erected new and substantial buildings, he lives at his ease, enjoying that comfort which his industry and perseverance have secured.

Roswell H. Spencer, one of the first settlers of the Valley, is a farmer, but his attention has been turned more particularly to mills and milling. From an early day, Mr. Spencer has furnished lumber for improvements in this portion of the

county, and done much towards advancing the interests of the settlement. In 1856 or '57, he erected, at a heavy cost, a large steam flouring mill near his residence in Valley City, which has done a very good business.

Capt. Isaac Hawley, another old settler, is, with his sons George B. and Daniel S. Hawley, one of the largest farmers in the Valley. His early success in raising onions was his first step towards his future prosperity. His life has been lengthened out to a good old age, and he lives, blest with all the comforts of life, respected by all who know him, happy in his declining years to look back upon the scenes through which he has passed, and feel that his life has not been spent in vain.

Stephen Henley was another of the pioneers who settled in the Valley at an early day, and did much towards the progress of agriculture, besides manufacturing lumber to considerable extent. He died about the year 1850, leaving a large estate to his children, and an unblemished character.

Christopher Rowe settled in 1851, and although he has been for many years a non-resident of the Valley, yet his early efforts in behalf of the infant settlement will long be remembered. His open and generous heart has often made glad the weak and discouraged, while his aid and his counsel inspired confidence in those who languished under the severe trials incident to a frontier life.

Andrew J. Hyde and brother were among the first who opened farms upon the prairie back from the river, and still retain the lands upon which they first settled, and rank among the best farmers of Scott county. Andrew J. Hyde was the member elect to the Legislature in 1846, and served with much acceptance to his constituents.

CHAPTER VI.

LE CLAIRE TOWNSHIP.

1834.—At the treaty in 1832, with the Sac and Fox Indians, at Davenport (see chap. first of this Hist.,) they gave to Antoine Le Claire, Esq., a section of land at the head of the

Rapids, (640 acres.) They had at the same treaty, presented Mrs. Le Claire with a similar amount of land where the city of Davenport now stands. The reason of this gift was none other, we believe, than out of friendship and respect for Mr. and Mrs. Le Claire. He had been with them from boyhood, either in the employ of the Fur Company or of the Government, as interpreter, and was very popular with them. The American Fur Company, at an early day, had a trading house on a small island some three miles below Le Claire, called "Davenport's Island," afterwards "Smith's Island," and now Fulton's Island." The Indians came across from Rock river, Meredocia swamp, and from the Wabesipinicon river to this "Post," to trade. The Indians ever loved to live along the thick timber lands of the "Pau-ke-she-tuck," (Rapids) or *swift water*, where they found abundance of fish. There was much game also. The forest was dense all through the country lying along the Mississippi river, from Spencer's Creek, at the head of Pleasant Valley, to Princeton, and was of large growth. A corresponding tract also of like character lay along the opposite side of the river.

The Township of Le Claire, in its general character, is similar to other river townships; perhaps rather more uneven along a portion of its bluffs, but its prairie lands back are among the choicest in Iowa, and well settled by enterprising and industrious farmers.

The first settlement of Le Claire was not upon that portion given to Mr. Le Claire by the Indians, but was made by Eleazer Parkhurst, Esq., we believe from the State of Massachusetts. He purchased the claim just above the North line of the "Reserve," of George W. Harlan, who built the cabin thereon. This cabin stood on or near the place of the present residence of Waldo Parkhurst in the present limits of the city of Le Claire, and was the first actual settled claim in the Township. We believe this cabin was built in February, 1834. His brother, the late Sterling Parkhurst, Esq., was the second settler, but the same season Nathan and Martin W. Smith settled below the town where the old mill now stands. Ira F. Smith came in the Autumn of that year, and now lives on the old place of Martin W. Smith. All of these early pioneers are now dead except Ira F. Smith.

But there seem to have been others, even at an earlier day, anxious to secure so desirable a site for a town. The importance of the location had attracted the attention of some who, at an early day, were passing up and down the Mississippi river, and were not blind to the coming future. I here insert a document dated the next year after the treaty, and after Mr. Le Claire came into possession of the land, in which a contract is made for the town site of Le Claire proper :

WHEREAS, It is agreed by and between Antonie Le Claire of the one part, and Geo. Davenport, Enoch C. March and John Reynolds of the other part, witnesseth, That the said Le Claire agrees to convey by Deed in fee simple to the said Davenport, March and Reynolds, forty acres each—to be taken out of a section of land at the head of the Rapids, which was granted to said Le Claire by the late Treaty with the Sac and Fox Indians. Said land is situated on the Mississippi river, on the west side thereof. Said Le Claire reserving forty acres himself of said section, making in all one-quarter section.

Said quarter-section is to be located so as to be the most suitable for the purpose of laying out a town thereon. And all the parties to this contract agree further to lay out a town on said quarter-section of land, and to be equal partners and proprietors thereof.

Said quarter-section of land is to be located and surveyed as soon as practicable, and the same surveyed also as soon as practicable into lots.

Said Davenport, March and Reynolds in consideration of said land, agreed to pay him (Le Claire) Eighty Dollars each one.

27th March, 1833.

Test,

K. McKENZIEY.

Signed,

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE,	} With Seals.
GEO. DAVENPORT,	
ENOCH C. MARCH,	
JOHN REYNOLDS,	

1835.—At a subsequent date the interest of Enoch C. March, Esq., consisting of one-fourth of the town site, was purchased by our fellow townsman Capt. James May, who still retains a large portion of it. Mr. Eleazer Parkhurst opened the first farm upon the prairies back of the town. The town of Le Claire was laid out into lots in the Spring or Summer of 1837, by the Town Company, surveyed by Wm. R. Shoemaker assisted by

Henry S. Howell, both U. S. Deputy Surveyors. About the same time, Mr. Parkhurst, having disposed of a part of his claim to Col. T. C. Eads, they jointly laid out the town of Parkhurst.

1836.—During the Summer of 1836, Mr. Parkhurst applied to the Post Office Department for a Post Office at that place. He immediately received a favorable answer, with the appointment of Postmaster, and the office was named "Parkhurst," after the name of the petitioner.

During the years 1835 and 1836, immigrants came in and made settlements. Among these were Mr. William Rowe, Josiah Scott, John M. and Griswold Vanduzer, Eli Smith, Dr. Zachariah Grant, William Cousal, Philip Suter, Noble McKinstry, Rockwell McKinstry, John Lewis, and others. A son of M. E. Parkhurst, the Rev. Wm. J. Parkhurst, still resides in this township, and is the oldest inhabitant now resident in the place. The two towns, LeClaire and Parkhurst were for many years rivals, in point of progress, and exhibited many of those traits so common among the embryo cities of the West. Soon after Parkhurst was laid out, its name was changed, with that of its Post Office, to Berlin, and finally to LeClaire.

1837.—Col. T. C. Eads made the first important improvement in Parkhurst, in the Summer of 1837, by the erection of a large frame dwelling, thirty by forty feet, two stories high, and it was one of the wonders of the age. Our fellow citizen Nathaniel Squires was the builder, and it stands, a worthy monument of the genius, enterprise and ambition of those early pioneers.

1838.—In the Spring of 1838, Ralph Letton, Esq., of Cincinnati, purchased a portion of Col. Eads' interest in the town, and a disagreement among the owners retarded the settlement and improvement of the place for several years. No decided improvements in either of the towns took place, however, until 1841. But the progress of settlement by farmers upon the edge of the prairie, was considerable, and many farms were opened along the river up to the Wabesipinicon bottoms.

1839 and 1840 were, however, dark days in the West, alike to all, and every new enterprise, or even a new comer, was

hailed as an acquisition to the infant colony. Lemuel Parkhurst, Esq., now a resident of Le Claire; first opened a store in 1839, in the little stone building in Parkhurst now owned by Mr. W. Gardner. In 1840, the old stone building yet standing on the bank of the river, at the foot of Walnut street, was erected by Eleazer Parkhurst. The same year, he and his nephew, Waldo Parkhurst, who settled there in 1837, and is still a merchant in Le Claire, opened in the stone store a large stock of goods of all kinds, and continued in the same until 1849, when the firm was dissolved.

1841.—In 1841, Charles Ames, William Allen, A. K. Philleo and Martin W. Smith made improvements and settled in the town of Le Claire. Mr. Ames was from Port Byron, on the opposite side of the river, and brought with him a stock of goods. He built the house now owned and occupied by his widow, it being the first house built in the city of Le Claire, or on the "Reserve." Here he opened the first stock of goods ever offered for sale in that place. Mr. Ames died in 1846. Mr. Philleo built the house occupied as a bakery now, by Mr. Sheck. These were the dark days of Le Claire. Many an old settler will call to mind the few little tenements scattered along the banks of the river, through both of the villages, and well remember the stately oaks that grew along the streets, where now the beautiful mansions and the merchants' blocks rear their massive piles.

From this date to 1847, but little progress was made at either town in the way of improvements. Steamboats generally laid up there in low water and windy weather, on account of the difficulty of crossing the Rapids at such times, and often in extreme low water lighters or flat-boats were used to convey freight over, as at the present day, employing many men. It is the residence of the Rapids pilots, for boats and rafts. The settlement of the prairie back from the town continued slowly, and occasionally a new edifice would appear in Le Claire or Parkhurst.

In February, 1837, Messrs. A. H. Davenport and Samuel Lyter, of Rockingham, opened a store of dry goods and groceries. Mr. Lyter soon gave place in the firm, to

Robert Christie, Esq., and Winchester Sherman; and, in the Autumn of 1848, this firm erected the first saw-mill in LeClaire and the following year a flouring mill was added. In the Summer of 1851, this mill was burned down, and in four months after, the firm of Davenport & Rogers, who then owned it, erected the "Rapids Mill," upon the same ground.

1848.—The comparative size of the two villages at this date, may be seen by an article which we quote from the *Le Claire Republic* of March 23d, 1859, from the pen of E. Russell, Esq., then Editor of that paper :

"In 1848, (says Mr. Russell) when we first visited the locality, Le Claire and Parkhurst were separated by a 'gulf,' which though easily passed, kept each town entirely separate from the other. A beautiful and dense grove of oaks extended from Reynolds street up to Holland street, and no 'cabins' or fences marred the scene. Le Claire then contained nine frame dwelling houses, two brick do, one brick store, one frame do, occupied, and one or two unoccupied, one brick building used as a pork house, one blacksmith shop, the Baptist church, occupied but not finished, and the old Methodist church, in course of erection. Parkhurst boasted of eight frame dwelling houses, one brick do, two log do, one stone do, two stone store houses, one frame barn, and one log do."

It was not until 1840 or 1850, that either of the towns began to assume the appearance of a village, but from that time both increased in population and buildings, as well as in extension of the limits of their towns. In 1851, Messrs. Davenport and Rogers purchased of Mr. Le Claire the remaining strip of land lying between the two towns of Le Claire and Parkhurst, and laid it out into building lots. This gave a new impetus to business of all kinds. Mills and Manufactories were erected. Mechanics of all kinds settled in the place, and many large brick stores were erected, so that in 1855, on petition of the inhabitants of both towns, the Legislature, by act, incorporated the City of Le Claire, including within its limits the town of Parkhurst.

At this date, there were within the limits of this city, no less than eleven dry goods stores, two clothing stores, one watch-maker, one saddler, two boat and provision stores, one bakery, five blacksmith shops, three wagon shops, one tin shop and

stoves, one hardware store, one boot and shoe store, five churches, two cooper shops, two tailor shops, two shoemakers, two livery stables, five hotels, one banking house, one printing office, two steam flouring mills, one steam saw-mill, three lawyers, six physicians, two cabinet shops, candy shops and oyster saloons in any quantity. House and ship carpenters, stone masons and brick layers, a boat yard, where steamers are repaired, and keel boats made and repaired, and a ferry across the Mississippi river.

There are many interesting anecdotes connected with the early history of this Township, like many others in the country. All the pioneer laws of a new country were enforced here, and that same rigid regard for the rights of all was duly noticed. Some very rough specimens of humanity were of course among the early settlers, and many a kind heart covered up by a very rough exterior. It was deemed, in those days, a very dangerous thing for one man to "jump" another's "claim." The man who had the temerity to attempt such a thing was looked upon as likely to do worse deeds when opportunity presented. A rather laughable farce of this kind took place in September, 1837. At a meeting of the inhabitants of the settlement, matters had been talked over as to the peace and good order of things, and the meeting about to adjourn, when a young man, a stranger, rather casually remonstrated against any one holding more than one "claim," and not that unless he lived on it. He was from Hennepin, Ill., and most evidently had not traveled "the country all over;" assuming rather more airs than seemed necessary for the occasion. His remarks were heard by one Simeon Cragin, a discharged soldier, and one of those unceremonious, back-woods, frontier, half-civilized *humans* that lurk around the border settlements, who immediately presented himself before him and thus addressed him: "My name, Sir, is Simeon Cragin. I own *fourteen* 'claims,' and if any man 'jumps' one of them I will shoot him down at once, Sir. I am a gentleman, Sir, and scholar. I was educated in Bangor, have been in the United States army and served my country faithfully—am the discoverer of the 'Wopsey'—can ride a grizzly bear, or whip any *human* that ever crossed the

Mississippi; and if you dare to jump one of my claims, die you must. My name is Simeon Cragin, Sir, all the way from Bangor, and you must leave these diggings, with but few remarks." The increasing rage of "Simeon" became alarming to the young *Sucker*, and he found the shortest road possible to the State of Illinois, and we presume has never since visited Iowa with a view at least of "jumping claims."

There are also many striking reminiscences of the Indians and their sojourn, both before and after the whites took possession of the country, that might be interesting, and may be added hereafter. There are those now living in Le Claire who remember with what satisfaction the Indians often returned to their forest home at the head of the rapids. In 1837, over one thousand were encamped where the city now stands.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LETTER OF THE LATE COL. W. M. G. TORRENCE.

[The following copy of a letter of the late Col. Torrence, of Keokuk, Iowa, relating to two flags carried by his regiment, and presented to the State Historical Society, will be read with interest. A memoir of this much lamented officer may be expected in a future number of the Annals.]—EDITOR.

HEADQUARTERS 30TH IOWA VOLUNTEERS, }
IUKA, Miss., Oct. 13th, 1863. }

N. B. BAKER, Adj't Gen'l State of Iowa:

Sir:—Accompanying this, you will receive two Flags, worn out in the service. They were carried by the 30th Iowa during their marches, a distance of *five thousand seven hundred miles*, between the 26th of October, 1862, and the 10th of October, 1863.

They were carried in the following named Battles, to wit:

Chickasaw Bayou, December 28th and 29th, 1862.

Arkansas Post, January 10th and 11th, 1863.

Jackson, Miss., May 14th, 1863.

Seige of Vicksburg, from May 18th to July 4th, 1863.

Clinton, Miss., July 11th, 1863.

Jackson, Miss., July 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th, 1863.

Brandon, Miss., July 18th, 1863.

It is the wish of the Regiment that you forward them to the State Historical Society, there to be retained subject to the order of the Commanding Officer of the Regiment.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. M. G. TORRENCE,

Colonel Commanding.

Copy: N. B. BAKER, Adj't Gen'l of Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOR 1864.

President—His Excellency, Sam'l J. Kirkwood, of Iowa City.

Vice Presidents—Hon. G. W. McCleary, Pres. O. M. Spencer, D. D., Hon. F. H. Lee—all of Iowa City; Willard Barrows, Esq., of Davenport; Capt. H. B. Horne, of Bloomfield; and Col. Wm. M. Stone, Governor elect, of Des Moines.


Corresponding Secretary and Librarian—Prof. T. S. Parvin, of Iowa City.

Recording Secretary—James W. Morrison, of Iowa City.

Treasurer—J. P. Wood, of Iowa City.

Board of Curators—Pres. O. M. Spencer, D. D., Rev. M. S. Osmond, Hon. F. H. Lee, G. H. Jerome, Esq., J. P. Wood, Esq., Hon. G. W. McCleary, Prof. Jas. T. Roberts, D. D., William Crum, Esq., I. N. Jerome, Esq., Prof. N. R. Leonard, Rev. S. S. Howe, J. R. Hartsock, Esq., Rev. F. M. Gray—all of Iowa City; Rev. W. Barris, of Burlington; Hon. Wm. H. Tuthill, of Tipton; Col. H. A. Wiltse, of Dubuque; Hon. J. B. Grinnell, of Grinnell; Hon. E. Price, of Guttenburg.

COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.—The Committee consists of Oliver M. Spencer, D. D., President of the State University, Chairman, N. R. Leonard, Professor in the State University, and Rev. Samuel Storrs Howe, Acting Editor of the Annals of Iowa.

 All communications and subscriptions may be sent to the EDITOR OF THE ANNALS, IOWA CITY, IOWA.

COMMENDATORY NOTICES OF THE ANNALS.

[The following notices of the ANNALS, by the press of Iowa, are inserted, with thanks to the respective Editors, who have commended this Magazine. It is hoped that Editors, generally, will notice and copy such matter from the quarterly issues of the Society, as may be of special interest to their readers.—EDITOR.]

THE ANNALS OF THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—The fourth number of this valuable contribution to the history of Iowa has been laying on our table, several days, awaiting the notice it so well deserves. A continuation of the "History of Scott County" is prefaced by an engraved likeness of our late fellow-citizen, Antoine Le Claire, Esq. A letter from Hon. Eliphalet Price accompanies the gift to the Society of Wau-kon-shuts-kee's scalping-knife, once the property of that Winnebago Brave, of whom the letter gives some interesting reminiscences.—*Davenport Gazette*, Nov. 25, 1863.

ANNALS OF IOWA.—We learn that arrangements have been made for the printing of the future issues of the Annals of Iowa, a valuable quarterly issued by the Historical Society, by Messrs. Luse, Lane & Co., of this city. A sufficient guaranty that the work will be done well.

The appointment of Prof. Parvin as Librarian of the State Historical Society, will enable Rev. S. S. Howe, the editor of the Annals, to devote more time to editorial labors and to presenting the claims of the Historical Society to the people of the State. We hope he will meet with the success his efforts eminently deserve. The Annals, as we have frequently urged, ought to be in the library of every citizen of Iowa.—*Davenport Gazette*, Dec. 17th, 1863.

THE ANNALS.—The October number of "The Annals of the State Historical Society of Iowa," is received. It contains a large amount of interesting matter, especially to the citizens of Scott county. Published quarterly at Iowa City, under the auspices of the State Historical Society, at 50 cents per annum.—*Vinton Eagle*.

ANNALS.—The October number of the "Annals of the State Historical Society" has come to hand. It is full of interesting and valuable matter. This publication belongs exclusively to Iowa. It is published at Iowa City by the State Historical Society, and its object is to collect and preserve, in a permanent form, the facts connected with the early history of Iowa. Its

cost is only 50 cents a year, and it ought to be taken by the people and ensured a permanent existence.—*Cedar Val. Times*.

We have received the October number of the *Annals of the State Historical Society of Iowa*, a quarterly magazine published by a Committee of the Society. The present number is occupied chiefly by a sketch of Le Claire, the founder of Davenport, (of whom it gives a fine steel portrait) and the history of Scott county. It has also an excellent contribution from Hon. Eliphalet Price, of Clayton county, entitled "Wa-kon-shuts-kee's Scalping Knife," and some interesting minor articles. Price only fifty cents a year. Address Rev. Sam'l S. Howe, Editor at Iowa City, Iowa.—*Du Buque Times*.

THE ANNALS.—The October number of the *Annals of the State Historical Society of Iowa*, has been laid, by the Librarian of the Society, on our table.

It is a most excellent Number, mainly devoted to a graphic history of Scott county. This Number also contains a fine steel portrait of Antoine Le Claire, with a brief sketch of his life. Le Claire was the founder of the now flourishing city of Davenport, and for many years was one of its most enterprising citizens. The sketch will be read with interest by all Iowans, for, in many respects, Antoine Le Claire was the most remarkable man that has ever had a residence on the western slope of the Father of Waters.

Altogether, the November number of the *Annals* will be found very readable, and should be in the possession of all who feel an interest in the State Historical Society of Iowa.—*Iowa City Republican*.

ANNALS.—We received, a few days since, the October number of the "*Annals of the State Historical Society of Iowa*." This interesting periodical is published by the State Historical Society, every three months, each number containing fifty pages, and for the small sum of fifty cents per year.

The present number contains a portion of the history of Scott county; a history of many of the articles which have been presented to the Society, besides many of the historical incidents of the early settlement of the State. It is one of the most interesting publications in the State of Iowa, and should be found in every household in the State.

A few years hence, its pages will be referred to by all who wish to learn anything of the State's early history. The next number will appear about the first of January next.

To subscribe, enclose fifty cents in a letter addressed to "Editor of the *Annals*, State Historical Society, Iowa City."—*Marshall County Times*.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA, as the abbreviated title of this Quarterly, it is hoped, will prove acceptable and seasonable to the patrons of the State Historical Society of Iowa. The personal sketches of some of our citizens, namely, Hon. Hiram Price, Col. D. S. Wilson, and Brig. General Roberts, will add interest and variety to this number.

In closing the history of Davenport, it has been thought highly proper to add the personal military History of General Roberts, whose name, by the designation of Camp Roberts, and, by his sojourn of some months in the city, will be long associated with the town.

Pleasant Valley and Le Claire, in continuation of the History of Scott County, by Willard Barrows, Esq., will also attract attention.

The Editor would have been glad to subjoin to the history of Davenport, some extracts from Hon. John P. Cook's published address to the Old Settler's Association; and, also, from the address of Hon. James Grant, in the possession of the State Historical Society. But the limits of the present issue will not permit. They will receive attention, in future numbers.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT OF THE CHARTER.

At the last annual meeting, on Dec. 1, 1863, the State Historical Society, by an unanimous vote, passed the following resolution -

Resolved, That the State furnish fifty bound copies of our laws and documents published by it, the same to be used at the discretion of the Society, in the way of exchanges.

It relates not only to the number of State Publications, as now furnished, asking for less than by the existing law, but to restrictions on exchanges, imposed by the organic Act of the Legislature. The attention of the General Assembly is called to this matter, in the Secretary's report; and, it is hoped, that the Legislature will make the alteration.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,
 BY THE
 STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

IOWA CHURCHES, 1864.

NUMBER XL.

HISTORY OF JOHNSON COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLIAM HARRIS, D. D., CHICAGO.

ILLUSTRATED BY

(Continued from page 100.)

while the people of the Church were thus busily engaged in building up a city, they did not forget in its earlier days when their sons of property were dark, and uneducated, crowded over their shoulders, to turn their attention to schools and churches. Of the first little gathering for prayer, or of the first sermon in some small hall, where the little pioneer band first met, we know nothing, but the first building erected for that purpose was the First Baptist Church, in the Summer of 1847. It was finished that Autumn, and a small room in the basement was divided off, so that it could be occupied by the first school during the six days, and on the Sabbath for divine service. This room, measuring about thirty feet by twenty feet, continued to be the headquarters of the grammar school and the kindergarten. When, on the first of August, the school opened, the room was crowded with scholars. In the "weighty" matters of the law, the law was still weak in numbers and poor, entered into an agreement with the Congregational Church to make the building

G. L. H. Mitchell

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ANNALS OF IOWA.
[JANUARY, 1864.]
answer for both congregations. The main office was to be
finished, the original owners were to both it, and the Con-
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list, and Rev. J. W. Barrows, of Davenport, was to be used
gregational

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,

BY THE

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1864.

NUMBER VI.

ARTICLE II.

HISTORY OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

BY WILLARD BARROWS, ESQUIRE, OF DAVENPORT.

LE CLAIRE TOWNSHIP.

[Continued from page 236.]

But while the people of Le Claire were thus busily engaged in building up a city, they did not forget in its earlier days, when their sun of prosperity looked dark, and uncertainty brooded over their undertakings, to turn their attention to schools and churches. Of the first little gatherings for prayer, or of the first sermon in some small cabin, where the little pioneer band first met, we know nothing, but the first building erected for that purpose was the brick Baptist Church, in the Summer of 1847. It was enclosed that Autumn, and a small room in the basement finished off, so that it could be occupied by the District School during the six days, and on the Sabbath for divine service. This room, measuring about sixteen by twenty feet, continued to be the headquarters of the grammar school and the ballot-box for some five years. Upon election days, the school was "let out" to accommodate the "officials," in the "weightier matters of the law." In 1849, the church being still weak in numbers and poor, entered into an agreement with the Congregational Church to make the building

answer for both congregations. The main edifice was to be finished, the original owners were to lath it, and the Congregationalists were to plaster it, and for so doing the latter were to have the use of it free on alternate Sabbaths, for four years. In consequence, however, of delay on the part of the Baptist brethren, in performing their contract, the church was not plastered until the Spring of 1850, and the slips or pews were not put in until Autumn. During this Summer (1850), the audiences of the respective churches had to sit on seats constructed by laying rough joists on equally rough blocks—seats of the most rude and primitive kind. But it appears that the immigration into the flourishing village of Le Claire that Summer was so great, houses could not be found to contain them, and a family occupied one end of the church as a residence—having a calico curtain separating kitchen, dining-room and parlor from the sanctuary. The Rev. W. Rutledge was pastor of the Baptist, and Rev. H. W. Cobb the stated supply of the Congregational Church, which occupied the edifice until the completion and dedication of their neat little church on the 22d of December, 1853.

The old Methodist Church was built in the Autumn of 1848, and was used in its unfinished state during the following Winter, being used also, one end of it, as a carpenter's shop, the bench and tools crowded into one corner, on the Sabbath. This building is yet standing, and is rented for a District School. The first resident Methodist minister in Le Claire, was the Rev. Joel B. Taylor. He was the first to occupy the parsonage, erected the same Autumn, of the church. A new Methodist Church edifice was commenced in 1856, and completed and dedicated in August, 1857.

The old Presbyterian Church was built, we believe, in 1850, at a cost of five hundred dollars. In 1855 it was sold to the School District and converted into a school house. In the Summer of that year, Mr. T. H. Longbottom entered into a contract to erect a new church, which he completed, the following season, at a total cost of four thousand one

hundred and eighty dollars. The dedication services were held on the 15th of September, 1856. This building was destroyed by fire on the 2d of June, 1859, supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The Congregational Church was organized in 1849. Rev. H. W. Cobb was stated supply from June, 1850, to December, 1851, and the Rev. L. R. White from that date to June 1st, 1854. The church edifice was erected in 1853, at a cost of one thousand and sixty dollars, labor and material at that time being very cheap.

There are Catholic, United Presbyterian and Disciples' Churches in the city, the statistics of which I am unable to give.

The "Bratton House" was commenced in the Summer of 1854, finished the following season, and opened by H. E. and D. B. Brown, in October, 1855.

A Boat Yard, called the Marine Railway, was commenced in March, 1856, and the first boat was "hauled out," the 18th September of the same year.

CHAPTER VII.

PRINCETON TOWNSHIP.

1835.—The first permanent claimants to land in this Township were Giles M. and Haswell H. Pinneo, who made their claims in the Autumn of 1835, and moved on to them as permanent settlers in the Spring of 1836. George W. Harlan had made some claims on speculation even before this, but made no real settlement. Giles M. Pinneo settled where he now lives, and Haswell H. took his claim where a part of the city of Princeton now stands. Many of the "old settlers" will remember his neat hewed log cabin and the comforts it often afforded to those who came beneath its roof. He died many years since, much respected by all who knew him.

In the Spring of 1836, Thomas Hubbard, Sen., who had been living on the opposite side of the river from the time of the Black Hawk War, moved over and settled on what is now a part of the city of Princeton. Mr. Hubbard was from Kentucky, had served in the Black Hawk War, and seemed to have had much of the old Kentucky hatred for Indians. While settled upon the Illinois side of the river, he had frequent attacks from them, which were repelled in true pioneer spirit. The Indians were in the habit of stealing from him such few articles of "animal civilization" as he was able to get around him, such as fowls, hogs and cattle. He had procured some bees from the forest, which, at that time, were plenty, when one day on his return to his cabin he found they had been robbed by the Indians. He was soon upon their trail with his rifle, and came up with them as they were leaving the shore in their canoes. He fired upon them, when the fire was returned from the canoes, Hubbard taking to a tree for shelter. Several shots were passed and one Indian was killed. Many other skirmishes were often related by the old man, of his exploits with the redskins. In his old age he became superstitious and somewhat shattered in mind. He returned, I, believe, to Kentucky, and died there some years since.

Some time in the year 1837, Daniel Hire settled about four miles from the Mississippi river, upon the Wabesipinicon bottom, near where he now lives. Benjamin F. Pike came up from Rockingham in the Spring of 1838, and brought with him a small stock of goods, which was the first store of any kind ever opened in the township. The same year Jesse R. James and Samuel Sturdivant settled near Lost Grove, and that Winter, John B. Doty, Esq., settled about two miles from the Mississippi, where he now lives. The first frame house built in the township was by Daniel Hire, in 1837.

In the Spring of 1838, Benjamin Doolittle established the first public ferry across the Wabesipinicon, on the road from Davenport to Camanche. Jonas Barber built a mill this year propelled by steam, which was the first of any kind built in the township. There was a distillery also built the same year

by Jacob Rose. The immigrants of this year were Abijah Goodrich and family, Avery D. Pinneo, Gideon Averill, Wm. Palmer, Franklin Rowe, Sterling Parkhurst and Matthias L. Pinneo.

From the year 1840, settlement was slow in the township for ten years, but has gradually filled up so that at present there are about two hundred and sixty voters. The first deaths in the township were Mrs. Mary Sweet and Mrs. Lucy Goodrich. The first children born were Henry Hire, Thos. Doty and Albert Pinneo.

In the first settlement of Princeton township, like other places at that day, the pioneer families underwent many privations. Supplies of every kind, except wild meat, had to be obtained from Fort Armstrong, on Rock Island. These were taken up by water over the Rapids in Indian canoes. It was but little they were able to purchase, and all that was expected in those days were the bare necessities of life. A story is told of Mr. Pinneo making a journey to Davenport after it became settled and a store had been established, with a lot of beans, in order to exchange them for goods to make clothing for his family. It was bitter cold weather, and on the way he had an attack of the ague. He exchanged his beans with much difficulty at 25 cents per bushel, heaping measure, and took thin "five cent" calico at the rate of 25 to 37½ cents per yard. These were the beginnings of some of those who settled in this township. But brighter days have dawned on many of the "Old Settlers" who are now enjoying the fruits of early toil.

Princeton City was laid off (a part of it) in 1852, and recorded. Other portions were laid off but never recorded. Additions have been made since.

The first Post Office was established in 1841, and Haswell H. Pinneo appointed Postmaster. The first store was opened in 1840, by B. F. Pike, as before stated. The next one was opened by a company known as "Lawyer Hammond & Co." In 1848, Col. W. F. Breckenridge, from Pennsylvania, opened a store in the city, calling the place at that time "Pinnacle Point."

There is a Presbyterian and a Methodist Church organized in the city.

The city of Princeton was incorporated January, 1857, and in the month of March following, the first charter election was held. Samuel Porter was elected the first Mayor, and resigned in May. At a special election held soon after, William Shew was elected Mayor to fill the vacancy. At this time the city contained about two hundred and fifty inhabitants, one store, kept by Walker & Armstrong, two public houses and fifteen dwellings, one smith shop, one steam saw mill, by John Forsyth, one church and forty-six dwellings.

In the month of March, 1858, William H. Thompson was elected Mayor. This year the population was about five hundred. The improvements were greater in the youthful city of Princeton than at any other point on the Mississippi river, for the number of inhabitants. This year there was built one steam saw mill, by Isaac Sherman, from Cleveland, Ohio, at a cost of eight thousand dollars, capable of cutting thirty thousand feet of lumber per day, two steam grist mills (first class) one by McKinstry & Hubbard, at a cost of twelve thousand dollars; one by Hurbert & Fischback, at a cost of nine thousand dollars, but before it was completed the firm failed. D. D. McCoy built a large house and opened a fancy dry goods store. This season there were sixty-two dwellings built, amongst which was the dwelling of Dr. G. S. Bell, which cost about five thousand dollars.

In March, 1859, Thomas Galt, M. D., was elected Mayor. This year the population had reached one thousand, but owing to the hard times, there was not so much improvement as the year previous. Walker & Patterson built a steam planing mill, with all the improved machinery for making sash, doors and blinds, which was a great benefit to the place and surrounding country, besides being remunerative to its enterprising projectors. F. G. Welch this year built a fancy store, three stories high, but Mr. Welch did not live to enjoy his enterprising undertaking. Mr. R. Bennett also built a large store and opened a good stock of dry goods and groceries, and

with the assistance of Abl. Kurney started a tin shop. This year there was another church built and thirty-two dwellings. Dr. Galt built a residence for himself, which is the finest building in the place. It is of brick, 36x40, two stories and a half high, and finished in the latest style—an honor to the enterprising Doctor, of which he is eminently deserving. At this time there were fifteen carpenters, six blacksmiths, four shoemakers, two tailors, one tinker, seven stores, one drug store, two churches, two public houses, one livery stable, two steam saw mills, two steam grist mills, one steam planing mill, two carriage shops, four blacksmith shops, two public schools, two private schools, one lawyer.

Princeton now bids fair to outrival some of her more successful neighbors. By the 4th of July, 1860, there will be a direct communication with Chicago by railroad. The iron for the Sterling and Rock Island road is contracted for, and a portion of it will be delivered by rail this winter. The balance will be delivered as soon as the ice leaves the river, as it comes by the way of New Orleans. The road, when finished, will be thirty-six miles nearer Chicago than by the Chicago and Rock Island road; fifty-six miles nearer Chicago from this place than by way of Davenport. There has also been twenty-seven thousand five hundred dollars of stock taken and secured by the citizens of Princeton, by bond and mortgage, of the Sterling and Rock Island road. There is a great opening for manufactures by water power. There is a chance of securing a water power of seventeen and a half feet fall with the outlay of thirty thousand dollars. By tapping the Wabesipicon river about four miles above this place, the water can be brought into the city at any desired point with the above amount of fall—the survey has been made by scientific engineers, and the result as stated is therefore unquestionable.

The changes that have taken place in this township since its first settlement, have been as great as any other portion of Scott county. It has much very fine agricultural lands, with abundance of timber and rock, and contains some of the best farms in the county. We prophesy that at no very distant

day the city of Princeton will be one of the most flourishing towns upon the Mississippi river. It has the material in and around it, and its enterprising inhabitants will allow no opportunity to pass unimproved that will tend to advance the interests of their thriving and beautiful city.

CHAPTER VIII.

WINFIELD OR LONG GROVE TOWNSHIP.

This grove of timber of considerable extent, lies between Walnut, or Pease's Grove, and Allen's Grove. It is about twelve miles from Davenport and five miles from the Wabesipinicon river. There are some of the best farms around this grove of any in the county or the State. The face of the country is gently rolling, the soil of the richest quality, and the beautifully cultivated fields, sloping away from the grove on every side, present one of the most interesting agricultural scenes in the Western country.

The settlement was begun in the Autumn of 1837, by John C. and William Quinn, Joseph and James Quinn, George Daily, Alphonso Warren and Aaron Norris, with their families, from Ohio. The Quinns first settled on the banks of the Wabesipinicon river, established a ferry, and subsequently laid out a town called Point Pleasant. The following year, 1838, Charles Elder and family, from Pennsylvania, Elihu Alvord, from New York, H. H. Pease, from Indiana, Alexander and James Brownlie, from Scotland, with families, settled in the grove, and the little band of hardy pioneers began their life in earnest upon the new and fertile soil of Iowa.

Nowhere in all the West do I remember of having witnessed such a beginning as was exhibited in this little colony. There seemed to be more of the faith of the Puritan Fathers among the emigrants than any that I had ever witnessed. All seemed to feel an entire dependence upon one another and on the ruling hand of Providence. One common interest seemed

to cement them all, and a spirit of brotherly love prevailed throughout the settlement.

In the Spring of 1839, several other families arrived, and the want of christian fellowship and teachings was so apparent that Alexander and James Brownlie commenced a Sabbath School in their own log cabin, which has been kept up to the present time. All attended, parents and children. The New Testament was the only book taught except the spelling book, and the plain interpretation and meaning of the lessons read was impressed upon the minds of all. Many now live who can testify to the blessed influences and early impressions gathered at this primitive Sabbath School. A part of the Sabbath was devoted to regular preaching. Christian worship was maintained by James Brownlie, assisted by his brother Alexander, John Quinn and others. From these feeble efforts, the germ planted in faith, has sprung up a Christian Church at Long Grove that has been maintained with growing interest to the present day; and every Sabbath, as its consecrated hours roll round, finds the people of this rich, thriving, moral and christian neighborhood sitting under the teachings of those who, at an early day, spake to them of Christ, the Savior.

There is in this township, between the high ridge of land upon which Long Grove is situated and the Wabesipinicon river, a strip of land some two miles wide of sandy soil, and although not as rich and fertile as other prairie, yet it has been settled up within a few years by an Irish colony, mostly from Canada, of the Roman Catholic faith. They have a small church erected and service performed at stated seasons by a priest from Davenport. There are but few farms along the immediate banks of the Wabesipinicon, it being subject to annual overflow, and generally skirted with timber.

In a letter from Alexander Brownlie, Esq., who has kindly furnished me with many interesting facts connected with the early history of the settlement at Long Grove, he says: "In 1838, flour was worth at the Grove eleven dollars per barrel; cornmeal one dollar per bushel, and pork fifteen cents per

pound. Seed wheat one dollar, and potatoes fifty cents. That it required four bushels of wheat to get a pound of tea. A good cat was worth a pound of tea." To show the value of a cat in those days, says Mr. Brownlie, "I traveled from Long Grove to the residence of a Mr. Ridgeway, some distance above Davenport (about fourteen miles), to obtain a cat which was given me by special favor; Mrs. Ridgeway having first folded the precious animal to her bosom, shed tears at parting, and kissed the little domestic comfort before she could part with such an important treasure."

Mills were scarce in Iowa at that day, and many families lived on hominy and cornmeal ground in a coffee mill. The nearest mill was at Pleasant Valley, and another at the mouth of Pine Creek, Muscatine Co.

In 1840 George Daily built a small grist mill on the little creek north of Walnut Grove. It was the product of his own labor, except stones, which were cut out of a prairie boulder and finished up for running by Alex. Brownlie, who was a stone mason. Mr. Daily, who was an honest, hard working man, ground for many years all the grain for the neighborhood, and made very good flour, although it took him some time to do it, upon his rude and primitive mill. He was called the *honest miller*. The old mill has gone to decay, and the builder removed to other parts.

Elihu Alvord, Esq., was from the State of New York. He is still living with his children near Davenport, and although the oldest pioneer in the county—now eighty-three years of age—he enjoys uncommon good health, is full of life and vivacity, and is happy in his old age to behold the change from the days of his first settlement to the present times.

It was about the last of August, 1838, that Alexander and James Brownlie built their cabins of logs and boards in the east end of the grove, in a cluster of large trees, that sheltered them from the bleak prairie winds. They afterwards sawed lumber by hand, with a whip-saw, rolling the logs upon a platform, and one standing beneath. In this way, they not only supplied themselves with lumber, but furnished much for their

neighbors. Lumber then was worth some forty dollars in Davenport, and not as good as that produced by the Brownlies, and what now could be had for ten dollars per thousand. We can well remember the solid comfort one found in their first cabin. It was the only place, for a long time, between Davenport and Point Pleasant, on the Wabesipinicon, that the traveler could find feed for his horse or food for himself, and he never was turned away cold or hungry, nor had he ever any reason to complain of high charges or want of attention. The traveler was ever welcome, and although no designs or pretensions were made to keep a public house, yet none knew better, or were more willing to add to the comforts of all, than Mrs. Brownlie. The first stage road, and, for some time, the only road to De Witt from Davenport, passed through this grove. The Messrs. Quinn, at a later day, opened farms on the prairie west of the grove, where most of them still reside. James Quinn was elected the present year (1859) to the House of Representatives, on the Republican ticket, and is a man competent and well worthy to fill the honorable station to which he has been elected.

The Brownlies still hold their original possessions, with their lands under the best of cultivation. The old log cabins have given place to beautiful dwellings, surrounded by choice fruit trees and gardens, and the Messrs. B. are considered among the neatest, most judicious and prosperous farmers in Scott county. Hugh M. Thomson also settled in this grove at a later day, and is said to be not only a good farmer, but scientific in his operations, and pays great attention to improvements in agriculture and the breeding of good stock. There are many others in and around this grove, both of the old and new settlers, well deserving of notice, and who have done much towards the progress of agriculture in that settlement. In the early days of this colony, there seemed to have been planted as a basis, good, sound, moral and religious principles, and they have been maintained to the present time.

In those days, men were *expected* to be honest, and *were* honest. "No one thought then of locking doors," says Mr. Brownlie. The Post Office was at Point Pleasant, and John

Quinn P. M. He was often from home and the office left open for all to wait on themselves. The whole neighborhood would take their letters to mail, and leaving them, would get their mail matter, leaving the postage on the letter box, or accounting afterwards for the same, none desiring to cheat the Post Master. Everybody was poor alike and needed friends, and was always friendly. There was none of that grasping, selfish disposition exhibited in many of the early settlements of our country, and consequently but little quarreling about *claims* or anything else. There was room for *all*, and the Long Grove settlement was a pattern of excellence, in its early struggle, and nobly did it succeed. It stands to-day among the most enterprising, moral and religious communities in our county or our State.

A span of horses and wagon in those days were hired at five dollars per day. The Brownlies owned the first wagon and the first fanning mill in or about the settlement, which was used in common by the whole community for many years. "In the Autumn of 1838," says Mr. Brownlie, "when the first snow fell, our oxen strayed away, and early the next morning I started on their track, following them across the uninhabited prairie towards the Mississippi river, and came up with them in Pleasant Valley about dark, without any money with me or acquaintance in that neighborhood. I applied for shelter and food of a true pioneer, who has often fed the hungry and made glad the heart of the distressed immigrant by his cheerful and lively disposition, and above all, his free and generous heart." It was the rude shanty of Capt. Isaac Hawley, then just settled, and who still lives to enjoy the heartfelt gratitude of many of the pioneers of Scott county, who have so often shared his generous and kindly greeting. The Captain not only gave him the hospitalities of the night, but supplied him, unsolicited, with money he might need on his return. How sweet are the remembrances of such acts of kindness, as we look back upon the scenes of our early life in the West!

The Long Grove settlement has now become large and populous. The little log church, erected in the days of weakness

and poverty, still stands upon the beautiful rise of ground on the east side of the grove, and is used for a school house, while just beside it stands their new and elegant church building, erected the present season. Long may they enjoy the rewards of their early toil they so richly deserve.

CHAPTER IX.

BLUE GRASS TOWNSHIP.

Blue Grass, or "Blue Grass Point," as it was first called by the white settlers, received its name from a point of timberland that extended into the prairie near the Muscatine county line. It was a great camping-place of the Indians in their travels from the trading-post on Rock Island to their hunting grounds upon the Cedar, Iowa and Des Moines rivers. It is a noted fact, that wherever the Indian has been in the habit of camping, *blue grass* was sure to follow. Hence the name of "Blue Grass" was early given to this point from the abundance of that kind of grass found there.

This township or precinct consists of but one regular township of land (township seventy-eight, north range two east), six miles square, but the town or village of Blue Grass is situated directly on the southern boundary of the township, and the settlement of this place belongs as much to Buffalo township as to Blue Grass, when strictly bounded by township lines; but we speak of the *early* and *present* settlement, without regard to lines. The village is located in the south-west corner of the township, on the State Road leading from Davenport to Muscatine, it being ten miles from the former and eighteen miles from the latter place, and about four miles from the Mississippi river. The township is nearly all prairie; but its southern boundary, running along its entire length, near the timber of Buffalo township, has been supplied with ample material for farming and building purposes.

The settlement first began at this point, we believe, in 1836, by a Mr. Sprague, Mr. Sry and perhaps one or two more; but

in 1837, James E. Burnside, James Wilkinson, Samuel and Francis Little, and one or two more, made claims upon the prairie. In 1838, Asa Foster, George and Charles Metteer, Alexander and Horace Duulap made claims and some improvements. In 1839, Mr. Berringer owned the claims now in possession of Robert Humphrey. The same year, Franklin Easley opened the farm now owned by William McGarvy. Mr. Henry Shutt made a farm east of Picayune Grove, formerly called "Grant's Grove," a small cluster of beautiful oaks, now on the Telegraph Road, where Judge Grant, in 1839, opened a model farm, and raised some of the finest blooded stock in the State.

Among others who settled in and around Blue Grass before 1841, were Peter and Robert Wilson, A. W. Campbell, Robert Burnside, Rufus Catlin, John P. Cooper, John D. Richey, John and Joseph P. Robison, David Gabbert, Daniel Berryman, Morris Baker and sons, George C. Havill; of whom many are still residents there, and among the most enterprising of the inhabitants. These were the pioneers who made the first beginning in and around this beautiful section of country. With what satisfaction and pleasure must these early settlers now look upon this township of land, where the wolf and the deer were the only objects that could be seen a few years ago, all covered over with cultivated farms and dotted with farm houses, many of which are large and beautiful! The progress of the settlement, like others in the county, was slow and discouraging from 1840 until about 1851 or '52.

In the Summer of 1853, when the M. & M. Railroad line was located, the land in this township became valuable, and was sought after with a perfect mania. It was but a year or two before it was almost one solid row of farms from Blue Grass to Walcott, which is located on the railroad in the northwest corner of the township, and is the first station out from Davenport on that road. It is a village of small dimensions, has a church, a hotel, store, &c., and good farms and farming country around it. Among the many beautiful farms that one passes in going from Walcott to Blue Grass, is that of E. Steinhilber. This farm contains a section of land (six hundred and

forty acres), all under good cultivation, with public and private roads running through it. Orchards and gardens planted, with tenant houses scattered through it, while near the centre is the proprietor's large edifice, built of brick, and tastefully adorned. From the observatory of this building, one of the richest scenes is presented that the eye can rest upon. In every direction, the cultivated fields lay spread out before the observer, and in Summer, while the waving grain is ripening for the harvest, nothing can exceed the beauty of the scene.

In addition to the abundance of timber with which this settlement is supplied, there is an immense coal deposit that crops out in many places near Blue Grass. Although the existence of coal was early known, it was never dug to any extent until the settlement of the vast prairie north and north-west of Blue Grass. The average thickness of the vein is thirty inches, where it is worked in the ravines and hillsides. The principal mines now opened are those of James E. Burnside's, one mile from the village, Joseph Mounts and George C. Havill. In digging that of Mr. Burnside's, no labor is required by sinking shafts, but simply removing the earth from the top of the bed to the depth of some four feet in a ravine, when the deposit is exposed, and about three hundred bushels per day taken out. This bank was opened in 1855 or '56. Mr. Mounts' coal bank is but a short distance from that of Mr. Burnside's, and the coal is obtained by *drifting* into a side hill. This bank was opened in 1853 and 1854, and is worked on a smaller scale. About ninety bushels per day are dug. That of Mr. Havill was opened the same year of the latter, and is worked in like manner, yielding one hundred and fifty bushels per day.

But coal may be found in almost any portion of Buffalo township, and at extreme low water has been found cropping out from the bed of the Mississippi, below the town of Buffalo. It is from this latter fact that some have been led to suppose there is a second coal deposit on or near the level of the river, and which underlies the whole, and must be far more extensive and of much better quality than the article now used from

the upland mines. A company is about being formed, we understand, at Blue Grass, for the purpose of testing this principle, by boring or sinking a shaft in the vicinity of Blue Grass until it shall reach the level of the bottom of the Mississippi river, which will require some 150 feet.

The substratum of the upland prairies is composed of a great variety of earthy materials, including marls, beds of coarse sand and gravel, hard-pan or *pudding stones*, overlaid with a kind of yellow clay, and which underlays the present surface soil. This formation indicates the existence of extensive fresh water lakes, with currents, anterior to the drift or boulder era. In excavations for wells in the vicinity of Blue Grass, a rich black mould of vegetable composition has been found twenty feet below the surface. The buried remains of the now extinct tribes of the gigantic mastodon and northern elephant are proofs of the existence of this earlier surface soil, which was covered with a rank vegetation, affording ample sustenance to immense herds of animals now extinct. The remains of one of these animals was found, and partially exhumed, in 1845, near Blue Grass, as will be seen from the following notice, which we clip from the Davenport Gazette of September of that year :

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—A MASTODON IN IOWA!—The remains of a huge animal have been found in this county about three miles from the Mississippi and about 150 feet above the level of the river, on the farm of Mr. John Perin. The remains were discovered during last month by Joseph Morehead, Esq. They were imbedded in a formation of argillaceous clay, strongly impregnated with iron, and about twelve feet below the surface of the earth. But a small portion of the remains have been exhumed; the remainder, in the situation first discovered, are left for the examination of some skillful anatomist, as the position in which found will tend to the discovery of the size and species of the monster animal. Of the portions unearthed, we will give a short description from the data that have been furnished us, regretting that we have not the facilities for transcribing diagrams of them.

The teeth or tusks of the animal, when first discovered, appeared to be in good preservation, but in removing them they were found to have little tenacity. They are formed of luminated rings from one-eighth to one-quarter of an inch in

thickness, encased in an enamel of one-half an inch in depth. The exact length of these tusks cannot be accurately determined, as previous to their removal the base of one and the extremity of the other had been broken off, but Messrs. Morehead and Sargent, the gentlemen who exhumed them, fully concur in the opinion, founded upon the observations of the impressions made in the clay, and other data, that they could not have been less than *eleven feet* in length. They are eight inches in diameter at base, and very much curved towards the point. Persons who saw them before they were mutilated, say that they were about *fourteen feet* in length. A transverse section of these tusks exhibits the curvilinear radiations seen in the ivory of the elephant.

One of the molars in good preservation was discovered on the same level with the tusks. It is composed of vertical strata of bone and enamel alternating, is twelve inches wide at the base, four inches thick and nine inches deep. Another molar, in an imperfect condition, was obtained; from the size of the portions found, this tooth was presumed to be eighteen inches in length.

Further investigation disclosed a mass of bone five feet in thickness, which appears to have been connected with the alveolar process, from whence proceeded one of the tusks. The surface presented to the eye—for, as we before observed, the remains have been left in the position discovered, with the exception of the tusks and molars, which are in the possession of two of our citizens—as it rests in the clay pit, is a vertical section. A great portion of this mass had been destroyed by people more curious than wise, before precautionary means had been taken to insure its safety.

When first disclosed, the base of one of the tusks was on a level with this mass of bone, but separated to the distance of three and a half feet. In this bone is a clearly defined orifice, supposed to have been the whole of the ear. Proceeding out of this mass of bone, and radiating irregularly from near the same spot, are four bones resembling the ribs of an ox, but are of a substance much more dense. The length of these bones has not been determined, as they are still imbedded in the clay. Attached to this mass by a cartilage—which, owing to the presence of sulphuret of iron, has been converted into a substance resembling bone—is a bone two feet in length, ten inches in width at widest part, and four inches thick in the middle. Connected with this are several smaller bones that have the appearance of having at one time assisted in the for-

mation of the ear. When discovered, the base of one tusk rested upon the middle of the other.

It is the intention of those having charge of these remains to retain them in their present position until such time as competent scientific assistance for their entire exhumation can be obtained.

The original proprietors of the *town* of Blue Grass were John Perin, James W. Reynolds and James E. Burnside, who made the first survey of lots in June, 1853, Samuel Perin surveyor, and made a public sale of them on the 10th of July of that year, Samuel Parker auctioneer. The ground upon which the town was laid out had been occupied by six family residences, one of which had a small store in it, in the Summer of 1852. A small stock of goods has been kept there by different parties to the present time.

In 1855, James E. Burnside erected a building for a hotel, but sold to Mr. Skiles, who made additions and opened a store, which he still continues with success. A Post Office is kept by Mr. Skiles.

In 1855, through the exertions of the people of Blue Grass, who subscribed liberally, a steam flouring mill was erected by Messrs. Brace & Donahue, thirty by forty feet, four stories high, and capable of manufacturing one hundred and twenty barrels of flour per day.

The village of Blue Grass now contains thirty-one families, has one store, two blacksmiths, one carpenter, one shoemaker, one drug store, two church buildings, one Methodist and one Presbyterian. There is a Baptist Church organized, who worship in the Presbyterian Church at present, but contemplate erecting a house next Summer. There are the usual number of School Districts in the township, and well supplied with school houses.

There is much to induce settlers to locate at Blue Grass. A rich surrounding country, well cultivated by enterprising farmers, and schools and churches, well conducted, with the beauty and healthfulness of the location, are sufficient inducements for any to settle down for life. The village needs more mechanics. A tin shop, saddle and harness and other shops of similar utility would do well. The morals of the community

are good. No grog-shops are allowed in this town, and the Sabbath is revered and observed in a suitable manner.

There are some neighborhoods in this township that should claim more special notice, but we shall speak of only one more. The settlement of Little's Grove was first made in 1837, by Wm. Lingo, now of St. Louis, who sold his claim to Francis and Samuel Little. The former died in 1854. Samuel Little, Esq., still resides in the Grove, and we believe is the only old settler still living in or around the Grove. He has made himself not only comfortable with this world's goods, but is independent. Surrounded by a large family, he rests from his toils, and now enjoys the rewards of hard labor amid many privations—one of the best and wealthiest farmers in Scott county.

CHAPTER X.

ALLEN'S GROVE TOWNSHIP.

This township has the Wabesipinicon river on the north for its boundary, being skirted by timber, and also has a large grove of timber cut up into small tracts, and owned by the settlers in the vicinity. The Grove was first settled in 1836, by a Mr. Allen, who erected a cabin and laid claims to the lands now owned by George Lathrop. The Grove derived its name from this man, who removed at an early day into the "New Purchase." In 1843, while exploring the rivers of Iowa, I found Mr. Allen, with his family, on the frontiers, with a newly erected cabin close on to the line of the "Neutral Grounds" of the Winnebago Indians. He was then talking of removing West, as soon as the Indians sold their lands. The original or Indian name of this grove is Ka-te-sau-ne Mo-nok-que (Otter Creek Grove), deriving its name from Allen's Creek, which runs along the north side of the grove and called Ka-te-sau-ne Sepo (Otter Creek).

In 1837, '38 and '39, the grove became settled by quite a number of emigrants, among whom were Dennis R. Fuller, John Dunn, John E. Thompson, Mr. Hindes, Halburst and Gee. These opened farms generally upon the prairie at the edge of the grove. The timber in this grove was formerly of the best quality, and the prairie around it beautiful and rolling. The farms in the vicinity are of the first order, well cultivated and productive. Some of its early settlers still live upon the lands they first claimed, and are among the first citizens of Scott county.

Allen's Grove is surrounded by well cultivated farms, except on the north, and nowhere has greater attention been paid to agricultural pursuits, to educating their children by common schools, and social intercourse with one another, than by the inhabitants of this township. But few sections of country in Iowa or any other State, present such a display of agricultural enterprise as the farms in the vicinity of this grove. Many of its first settlers have died, leaving to their children substantial homes.

There are many reminiscences connected with the settlement of this township, that would be of much interest, but the author has been much disappointed in gathering them, and its history must, for the present, remain unwritten.

HICKORY GROVE.

This Grove was first settled in 1836. Geo. L. Davenport and some others had taken claims there as early as 1835, but we believe no actual settlement was begun until the following year. Among those who first made improvements in and around the Grove, were Alfred Carter, Vincent Carter, John Porter, Mr. Wyscowber, John and Christopher Shuck. This grove of timber, at an early day, was beautiful, furnishing fuel and timber for settlers, and has been the means of opening a large amount of prairie in its vicinity.

There is an organized church at this Grove, of the Baptist persuasion; good schools and a very pleasant, intelligent and worthy community. It is one of the best farming neighborhoods in the county.

SLOPERVILLE.

This place lies on the State road leading from Davenport to Iowa City, and properly belongs to Davenport township, but we speak of it here as a place, early settled by Samuel Sloper, who planted a grove of locust as early as 1839. This whole prairie is now settled ; has a Congregational Church organized, a fine District School and a community of enterprising farmers.

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

This is the north-west township in the county, and although somewhat rolling, and even broken in some parts, yet it is very well settled and contains many good farms. Its first settlements were commenced in 1837, by the Messrs. Goddards, Laugherties, Hellers and Woods, most of whom still live in the township. It contains some fine groves of timber and beautiful creeks.

There are two villages or towns begun in the township. Spring Rock is laid out on lands formerly owned by George Goddard, and contains some private residences, a hotel, store, flouring and grist-mill. Rock Creek (As-sin-ne Sepo in Indian) passes through this township, upon which there are many beautiful farms. The town of Dixon is situated in Little Walnut Grove, upon Walnut Creek, containing some half dozen dwelling houses, a store, hotel, saw-mill and mechanic shops.

Round Grove is another point of importance in this township, and consists of a settlement of farmers. Mr. Kizer, who settled there at an early day, has built a large hotel for the accommodation of the traveling public. This enterprising farmer has done much to draw a settlement around him, and has set a good example for the emigrant to a new country.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF HON. G. C. R.
MITCHELL.

[From "Davenport Past and Present," by F. B. WILKIE.]

JUDGE MITCHELL was born December 26, 1803, at Dandridge, Jefferson county, East Tennessee. He was educated at East Tennessee College, (now "E. Tennessee University,") in Knoxville, Tennessee, and was a member of its first graduating class in the Fall of 1822. His parents having removed to Lawrence county, Alabama, he proceeded thither after graduating, and commenced studying law with Judge A. F. Hopkins, (now of Mobile,) and was admitted to practice in 1825. He practiced in Alabama until 1834, and spent a Winter in a tour among Eastern cities, and in the Spring of 1835 came West, after visiting St. Louis, Chicago, Galena and Dubuque.

Liking this portion of the country, and anticipating the results of its admirable location, he purchased a squatter's right—the tract of land upon which he at present resides. He erected a cabin, (which stood on Fifth street, just west of De Soto street,) and resided in it until 1837, or two years. At that time, what now constitutes Iowa was attached to Michigan, and until Wisconsin was formed, there was neither law nor officers of any kind west of the Mississippi. For several years the principal professional business of lawyers in the territory was limited to litigation in regard to claim titles, or "Squatter's Rights." Judge Mitchell added to this species of practice, somewhat, in the courts of Rock Island county, which were at that time organized.

In 1843, he was elected to the House of Representatives of the Iowa Territorial Legislature. He was nominated as Congressional Representative from the State in 1846, but was defeated.

He was elected Mayor of Davenport in 1856, and in April, 1857, was nominated by a meeting of the Bar, and elected Judge of the Fourteenth Judicial District—composed of the counties of Scott, Clinton and Jackson. He was elected to

this office by a handsome majority, although the Republican party nominated and ran a party and opposition candidate, and had a large majority upon almost every other one of their ticket. He filled this office until the Fall of 1857, and then resigned, owing to ill health, and with a design of removing to a warmer climate.

Judge Mitchell was always a Whig, until that party dissolved, or became inducted with Free Soilism, and other of its modern characteristics; since then he has acted with the Democratic party in full faith in its nationality.

As a jurist, Judge Mitchell takes a high position—he is profoundly discriminative—a keen, careful analyst, and one whose deductions are always reliably correct. His mental processes are seemingly slow, but in reality rapid, for while others would dash to a conclusion (often the wrong one) with an imperfect view of a few contiguous facts, he traverses the whole ground, omitting nothing, however seemingly trivial or great; and although he may be twice as long in evolving a question as another, he performs ten times the labor, and his conclusion is in the same proportion more worthy of credence. If he has one trait more prominent than another, it is his thorough *comprehensiveness*—his ability to include everything in his examination of a subject, and add to this a nice instinctive and cultivated perception of the character and weight of a fact, and one may see why he rarely goes wrong, or commits errors in conclusions.

In regard to his everyday life—that portion of a man's being which all are interested in knowing—we shall say much less than the excellence of the subject would admit. Wealthy, with cultivated literary taste, and a choice and ample library, he now enjoys life as only one surrounded by such circumstances can. Fresh, instructive and engaging in his conversation, he takes a high rank as a social companion, and as one who can be instructive, amusing and brilliant, without effort.

And very recently the National Government in their issue of a United currency for the State, have executed the Territorial currency note and upon the notes of the Iowa National Banks.—Feb., 1864.

TERRITORIAL SEAL OF IOWA.

BY THE EDITOR.

A. B. F. Hildreth, Esq., Editor of the St. Charles Intelligencer :

DEAR SIR:—I have, this winter, received from three different parts of the State requests to furnish an account of the "Great Seal of the State of Iowa." You, with many others, have doubtless observed, that while all commissions and documents issued from the Executive Department of the State Government bear an impression called "The Great Seal of the State of Iowa," upon the maps of the country, all collections of State seals, and even the recent large and valuable Report of the State Geologist, has as its "coat of arms" the "Great Seal of the Territory of Iowa."* Whether this be the result, in the first two instances cited, of ignorance or not, I am unable to say. In the last case cited, I know that Prof. Hall selected the "Territorial" seal from his own good taste, with the "advice and consent" of Gov. Lowe, who, with every other gentleman of refinement, cannot but regret the bad taste that conceived and adopted the conglomerate devices of our present "Great Seal." The description of these seals is not so much sought after as their history. "The Great Seal of the Territory of Iowa" originated with the Hon. Wm. B. Conway, first Secretary of the Territory of Iowa, and was engraved by Mr. Wm. Wagner, of York, Pennsylvania. At the request of the Legislative Council, Mr. Conway addressed to that branch of the Legislative Assembly a communication, of which the following is a copy, extracted from page 45 of the Journal of the Council :

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Nov. 23d. 1838.

To the Hon. J. B. Brown, President of the Legislative Council :

SIR:—The request of the Honorable the Legislative Council, expressed by their resolution, adopted on the 22d inst., was

*And very recently the National Government in their issues of a National currency for the State, have executed the Territorial rather than State seal upon the notes of the Iowa National Banks.—Feb., 1864.

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duly transmitted to this Department of the Territorial Government, where it has been very respectfully considered, and with which it affords me peculiar pleasure to comply. In accordance, therefore, with the request of the Hon. the Legislative Council, the "Great Seal of the Territory of Iowa" is herewith transmitted for their inspection, accompanied by some impressions on wax and paper. The device is believed to be simple; and with the highest deference to the good taste and sound criticism of the Hon. Council, it is regarded as perfectly expressive of a distinct idea, intimately associated with the history of the delightful country which we have the happiness to inhabit, and for which it is the sacred duty and lofty privilege of the Legislative authorities to provide wise, equitable and salutary laws. The slightest examination of the seal will disclose to the Honorable Council the eagle, the proud and appropriate emblem of our national power, bearing in its beak an Indian arrow, and clutching in its talons an unstrung bow; and while the idea thus delicately evolved is so well calculated to make the eye glisten with patriotic pride, and cause the heart to beat high with the pulsations of conscious superiority, it nevertheless presents a touching appeal to our manly sensibilities, in contemplating the dreary destiny of a declining race; nor should it fail to admonish us of the immense importance of improving, in every possible point of view, that vast inheritance which it was their peculiar misfortune to undervalue and neglect.

The Honorable the Legislative Council will pardon the freedom of these reflections, which the occasion elicits, if it does not justify and demand, while I have the honor to remain, as heretofore, their very obedient and respectful servant, and yours.

WM. B. CONWAY,

Sec'y of the Ter.

This communication was referred to a committee who reported the following resolution, which was adopted, viz:

Resolved, That the seal submitted to the Council by the Secretary of the Territory, be adopted by the Council as the "Great Seal of the Territory of Iowa."

The seal is one inch and five-eighths in diameter, and the word "Great" is not upon the seal, notwithstanding the Hon. Secretary in his communication and the Council in their resolution have it prefixed.

The devices upon the seals for the Supreme Court, District Courts, Commissioner's Court and Probate Courts were all designed by the Hon. Secretary, and were all as appropriate in their several spheres as that of the "Great" seal of the Territory. This latter seal was never adopted by the Legislative Assembly, but by the Legislative Council, the higher branch thereof, which held its sessions in the lower story or basement of the old Zion Church in Burlington. There are some facts connected with the early history of this seal which I must omit, as well as the history of the seal of the State, which latter I will continue in another paper.

THEODORE S. PARVIN.

MUSCATINE, Feb. 24th, 1859.

SEAL OF THE STATE OF IOWA.

Editor Intelligencer :

I am unable to furnish much concerning the history of our great seal, but hope that this paper may lead the Hon. W. E. Leffingwell, or some other competent person, to supply my omissions.

I find from an examination of the Journal of the House of Representatives, that on the 9th of December, 1846, Mr. Leffingwell, in pursuance of previous notice, asked and obtained leave, and introduced H. R. file No. 2, joint resolution, authorizing the Secretary of State to procure a State seal. This joint resolution underwent various amendments in each branch of the General Assembly until the 25th of February, 1847, it was passed in the shape of a law.

The Journals are so meager that I can learn nothing of its original draught. The law reads as follows, viz :

"* * * The Secretary of State is hereby authorized to procure a seal, which shall be the Great Seal of the State of

Iowa, two inches in diameter, upon which shall be engraved the following device, surrounded by the words, 'The Great Seal of the State of Iowa'—a sheaf and field of standing wheat, with a sickle and other farming utensils; on the left side near the bottom, a lead furnace and pile of pig lead; on the right side the citizen soldier with a plow in his rear, supporting the American flag and liberty cap with his right hand, and his gun with his left, in the centre and near the bottom; the Mississippi river in the rear of the whole, with the steamer Iowa under way; an eagle near the upper edge holding in his beak a scroll with the following inscription upon it: 'Our liberties we prize and our rights we will maintain.'"

Now, all this is encompassed within a radius of one inch, and if Solomon were to revisit this earth and see this great seal, he would recall his declaration that there is nothing new under the sun. I may justly apply to this great seal the remark made by an ex-Mayor of a certain sign on Second st.: "That no man would violate the second commandment were he to bow down to it and serve it, for it is not in the likeness of anything that is in heaven above or that is in the water under the earth.'"

* * * * *

The old territorial seal, so neat and chaste in its design, was lost in the removal to Des Moines (pity it had not been the other), and to preserve some of the old county seals from a similar fate, I would suggest to our County Judges the propriety of depositing them in the collection of the State Historical Society at Iowa City.

T. S. PARVIN.

MUSCATINE, Feb. 28th, 1859.

Iowa City, March 30, 1860.

MISSOURI. Editors:—As there appears to be a diversity of opinion as to the meaning and origin of the word "Iowa," I will venture mine for what it is worth.

It is no uncommon thing to find words transposed and corrupted which are transmitted merely by sound, and can be traced back to no written language. And frequently in this

THE NAME "IOWA."

[From the Davenport Gazette, April, 1860.]

We find the following letter from Hon. T. S. Parvin, in the last issue of the Iowa City *Reporter* :

In your last issue of the 28th inst., in an article communicated over the signature of "Amphyction," I find the following account of the origin and meaning of the name of our State—"Iowa"—which is incorrect.

From time to time, tourists have been accustomed to write and publish this "legend," interpreting it at one time to signify *beautiful*, at another *home*, &c., &c.

"There is a story among the Indian legends regarding this country, that once upon a time a celebrated Indian chief, with a chosen band of braves, journeying through the land rising upon the bluffs which overlook Iowa City, exclaimed, in his native dialect: "*Iowa! Iowa!—beautiful! beautiful!*"—*Amphyction*.

The word "Iowa" means—"This is the place."—*Antoine Le Claire*.

And the meaning is derived as follows: A tribe of (Sac and Fox) Indians, wandering or hunting, were in search of a *home*, and when they crossed the Mississippi (not the Iowa), they reached a point they admired, and finding all they wished, they exclaimed, "Iowa—this is the place." Hence the derivation of the word, as extracted from an autograph letter in my possession from the high authority quoted.

T. S. PARVIN.

IOWA CITY, March 30, 1860.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As there appears to be a diversity of opinion as to the meaning and origin of the word "Iowa," I will venture mine for what it is worth.

It is no uncommon thing to find words transposed and corrupted which are transmitted merely by sound, and can be traced back to no written language. And frequently is this

the case with Indian words, which first becoming used by the trader, who is perhaps a Frenchman, or Canadian, who spells the word according to its sound, with the vowels of his own language, which is copied in turn by the tourist, or traveler, who is perhaps an Englishman or American, and thus becomes Anglicised; and as the peculiar aspirates and gutturals of the Indian tongue lose their force in the *written* word, we would scarce be able to recognize the same word *spoken* by a native.

Corruptions, from various causes, are inevitable. Interpretations are sometimes adopted, as for instance Platte river instead of Nebraska, which first term is evidently a corruption of the true meaning, viz: "flat water," but resembling closely an English proper name "Platte," it has finally lost its original sound and meaning.

It is historical that the Omahas first gave the name of "Grey Snow" Indians to the tribe now known as the Iowas; and it is also authentic that they were an off-shoot of the Omahas. A very slight circumstance may have caused the cognomen to have been given. The Indian tradition is that they left the parent tribe in a snow storm, which presented the phenomenon of "grey snow" by mingling the sands of the shore with the falling snow, and thereby sullyng its purity. The original Omaha word "Py-ho-ja" can very readily be corrupted by making the *j* silent, or by using it as a vowel—as in the German language. The word then becomes Py-ho-ia, which can be easily further corrupted into *I-o-wa*. And with all deference to the interpretation of Mr. Le Claire, who perhaps is more competent than any one else to construe Sac and Fox terms, I would say that although the word Iowa may have a place in the Sac and Fox language—and doubtless he renders it correctly—it is more reasonable to look for it, or its derivation, to the tribe who speak the same language with the Iowas, and from whom they sprung.

W. H. HILDRETH.

EAST DAVENPORT, April 7, 1860.

PRESENTATION OF THE FLAG OF THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT TO THE SOCIETY.

FESTIVAL OF THE LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

[From the Iowa City Republican, February 24, 1864.]

This affair came off last Friday night, and was a complete success. Metropolitan Halls were filled to overflowing, and all entered into the spirit of the occasion. Niching's Band enlivened the exercises with music until about 9 o'clock, when the crowd was called to order by N. H. Brainard, who, after a song from the Glee Club, introduced Gov. Kirkwood with the Flag of the 22d Regiment, which he presented to Prof. Parvin, Secretary and Librarian of the State Historical Society, in the following remarks :

Mr. Parvin, The 22d Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry is composed, in large proportions, of our immediate friends and neighbors—seven of the ten companies of the regiment having been recruited from this county. For this reason, while we feel a deep interest in all the regiments from this State, and more especially in those in which our county is represented, it is natural we should feel a deeper, a more absorbing interest in this than in any other. We regard it, not only with deep and absorbing interest, but with great, and I trust, commendable pride. Its leader, when it left us, and for a long time in the field, was the distinguished citizen and gallant soldier who now so worthily fills the office of Governor of our State; and its gallant bearing and noble achievements fully entitle it to the praise, than which none can be higher, that it is worthy to be ranked honorably and equally with the other gallant regiments, whose deeds of noble daring have contributed so much to the cause of our country, and to the honor and renown of our State.

When this regiment left its rendezvous, near our city, it carried with it, as all our regiments have done, our national banner—that flag that is so endeared to us by all that it symbol-

izes of what is glorious in the past, valuable in the present, or hopeful in the future. The banner it then bore was new, its colors were bright, its texture unbroken, its folds had been lifted only by the pure, free breezes of our prairies, stirred by the prayers of fair women and brave men, for the welfare of the gallant spirits that upheld it, and for the good cause for which they went forth to battle. Since then it has hung, drooping and lifeless, in the tainted atmosphere that has brought death to many of its brave defenders, and it has floated freely and defiantly in the sulphurous canopy of many a battle-field, amid the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, the deep, stern battle cry and the heart-stirring shouts of victory. The sun, rain and winds have done their work upon it, and its brightness has faded—the shot and shell of the enemy have pierced through it, and rent and torn it hangs from its staff in shreds and tatters. Unfit for longer service in the field, it is now here, sent by the men who have borne it so far and so faithfully, to be deposited with the Historical Society of our State, of which you are the Secretary. Take it, Sir, and keep it safely and securely. Although so faded and tattered, it is now a thousand times more valuable than when it went out from us in all its freshness and beauty. It tells now not only of glorious deeds done before that time, but of equally glorious deeds since. It tells us that what it symbolized of value then, is still more valuable now, because of the toils endured and the blood spilled since then, to add to its value; and it tells us that what was hopeful then is more hopeful now, because it tells us that at Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge and at Vicksburg, over all of which, when it left our State, floated the foul flag of treason and slavery, now floats the proud banner of loyalty and freedom, never again to be removed.

Place it where the young men and young women—our boys and girls—the children of this age and of future ages, may look upon it, and, by looking, may learn to emulate the loyalty, the patriotism and the bravery of our fathers and of their fathers.

Prof. Parvin, on receiving the flag, responded in the following words :

I receive, most honored Sir, from your hands, this *National banner*, the symbol of freedom which has been borne by the strong hands of our friends and neighbors, which has cheered the hearts of the brave boys who have gone forth from our firesides, in the toilsome march and amid the conflict of danger, which has comforted the last moments of those who went down to death beneath its scarred folds, struggling not in vain to "enlarge the area of freedom."

I take it, Sir, as the gift of men who have hewn for themselves and their noble regiment a name worthy of "honorable mention," men who, under gallant leaders, have borne it triumphantly to victory on many a blood-stained field, and now commit it, faded and torn, with all its hallowed memories, to the sacred keeping of our State Historical Society instituted "to collect and preserve the materials illustrative of the history of our young and patriotic State."

Go tell our brave countrymen of Johnson, to whom you, as Chief Magistrate, gave this flag when bright and whole, that now, though faded and torn, we doubly value it, and shall place it in our archives, a silent but impressive monitor to teach all who look upon its faded and tattered folds the sad lessons of the past and the bright and hopeful lessons of the future.

As the *aged* look upon this sad havoc a traitorous war has made, they will weep for the brave who have died in its defence and the glorious principles it symbolizes—and rejoice with the living that its keeping was entrusted to heroic men who faltered not in the thickest of the strife, but went right on to victory and success, and acted well their part in securing to us and our children the rich inheritance of our fathers.

The *young*, as they gaze upon this gift of their fathers, brothers and countrymen, a precious legacy to them, will read in the history of the

"Brave, good and true,
(And say of all as of one)
I see him stand before me now,
And read again on that clear brow,
Where victory's signal flew,
How sweet is life"——

when consecrated to country, to freedom and to God.

The old and the young, the friend and the stranger, as they look upon this mute but eloquent symbol, may read the record of noble deeds done at Port Gibson, of heroic struggles and battles won in the death charge at Black River Bridge and at Champion Hills, and of the patient siege and successful assault upon the enemy's stronghold at Vicksburg, where our noble 22d

"Right in the van,
On the red rampart's slippery swell,
With hearts that beat a charge, they fell
Foeward, as fits a man."

And from this learn the lesson, that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty"—and having learned, resolve in their minds that the boon is worth the price, and pledge upon this rent flag of our Union the sacred honor of their hearts that they will maintain unto death the indissoluble "Union of the States," and swear they will cease not their efforts till a peaceful flag floats all over our country, on every breeze that blows, the breath of the Omnipotent One who has decreed in the "Court of Heaven" that this land shall be the "land of the free and the home of the brave."

At the close of these exercises, the crowd was dismissed to the supper tables, where ample justice was done the bountiful repast. After supper, the floor of the main room was cleared, and the young folks (and some not young) started a dance, which, when we left, was in full blast. The net proceeds were nearly \$250. It was a great affair, enjoyed by all present.

WHAT IS A POUND?—The original pound under William the Conqueror was a pound of silver coined into twenty shillings, which pound of silver is now coined into sixty-six shillings, and there have been no less than thirty-three different pounds since William the Conqueror.

DEATH OF PROF. E. R. WHITE.

We can scarcely realize the fact that we are now about to announce to our readers. It is but a short time since Prof. White returned from a visit to his family, who reside at West Union, Fayette county, in this State, and resumed his active duties as Professor of Gymnastics in the State University for the second session. His return was hailed with delight, not only by the faculty and students of the University, with whom he was more immediately associated, but all classes of our citizens who had been so fortunate as to make his acquaintance, welcomed him cordially back to our city, and looked forward to a season of pleasant companionship with him, little supposing that his labors on earth were so soon to be brought to a close. But now he is dead! After a brief illness, occasioned by a severe attack of pleurisy, during which he received the most assiduous attention, together with the most skillful medical attendance, he breathed his last, on Thursday evening, January 28th.

Prof. White was a true gentleman, affable and kind in all his communications with his fellow men—and during the brief period he had resided in this city, had secured the affections and esteem of all who knew him. Above all, he was a sincere Christian. But a short time previous to his illness, when speaking of his restoration from what he supposed to be the verge of the grave, to which he had some years ago been brought by consumption, he remarked to the writer that “he could not see how any person who enjoyed good health could avoid being a Christian!”

Painful to his family as the circumstances of his premature death must necessarily be, they can rejoice in the assurance that he died in the full faith of the Gospel and in the hope of a blessed immortality.

We take pleasure in appending the following merited

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Faculty and Teachers of the State University of Iowa, it was resolved that the following obituary notice and series of resolutions be recorded in the College Books. Also, that a copy of the same be presented to the wife of the deceased, and to the editors of each of the Iowa City papers for publication:

With feelings of profound sorrow we would record the decease of our co-laborer, Elijah R. White, Professor of Gymnastics in this Institution, who departed this life at five o'clock P. M. on Thursday, January 28th, 1864, in the fortieth year of his age, after a severe illness of eight days.

We deeply mourn the loss which our institution and community and State have sustained by this afflicting providence.

The general character of Prof. White was unassuming, yet energetic, courteous and kind. During his brief residence among us, he won for himself the confidence and affection of all who enjoyed his acquaintance, and especially of those who were intimately connected with him in his professional duties. His association with us has been very agreeable in every respect, we shall long cherish with pleasure the memory of his excellencies. As instructor in Gymnastics, he was eminently successful in his career here. Impressed with the importance of well regulated exercise to our health, physically and mentally, he exhibited great enthusiasm in his department, and inspired his classes with a like spirit. His labors have been exceedingly valuable, and though brought to a premature close, we confidently believe their results will be of decided and permanent advantage, not only to our students who enjoyed their benefit, but through them to our entire State.

With this brief reference to his character and career—

Resolved, That while we humbly and submissively bow to the divine dispensation by which Prof. White has been so early removed from his sphere of usefulness with us, we yet feel that his death has been a severe affliction to ourselves, our institution and our State.

Resolved, That we, as Instructors in the State University, extend our warm expressions of sorrow and of sympathy to the friends and relatives; the orphan children and widowed companion of our departed colleague, and commend them to the favor and care of Him who alone can comfort in the hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That we recognize this Providence as an impressive admonition addressed to us, which we should receive by girding ourselves anew to the duties and responsibilities of our earthly existence, with a wise and constant reference to the retributions of eternity.

IOWA CITY, February 1st, 1864.

—*Press*.

PROF. AGASSIZ AND HIS LECTURE.

[[From the State Press, Iowa City, March 9, 1864.]

On Wednesday evening last the people of Iowa City were afforded the rare opportunity of hearing that profound student of Science and celebrated Naturalist, Prof. Agassiz. At an early hour University Chapel was filled with an intelligent and appreciative audience. After vocal music by a choir composed of young ladies and gentlemen, students of the University, the lecturer was introduced by Dr. O. M. Spencer. He surprised the greater portion of the audience by announcing the subject of the lecture to be on the "Coral Reefs of Iowa City," most persons having associated coral with the sea, and never thought that the earth on which we now dwell was once, during the infinity of the past, submerged by the waters.

The lecturer at once proceeded to his subject, with the same familiarity of manner as though he were about to instruct a class. His lecture throughout was illustrated by the use of the black board. He said it had afforded him much pleasure to have the opportunity of visiting this locality and observing for himself the coral formations of which he had heard in the East, and fully satisfying himself with regard to the geological character of this country. He explained the process of coral

growth, by reference to the reefs on the coast of Florida, fully described the structure and functions of the coral animal, and explained the manner in which these little creatures extract the calcareous portion of the sea-water—how the new polyps appear, in the form of a bud, on the side of the first individual, and how their additions continue to be made until twelve millions of them have been known to exist in a single cluster. Coral is the stony frame which belongs to these animals as a skeleton belongs to individuals of the higher orders of animals, being formed by the involuntary secretion of calcareous matter. He explained how the great coral reefs were formed by the successive growth of *Astreas*, *Madrepores*, *Meandrinæ*, &c., and their solidification, in process of time, occasioned by the constantly increasing pressure into a substance differing in no essential particular from the strata of limestone spread over the Western States, as well as the other different characteristics that are impressed on these formations by the different conditions in which they exist, depending upon temperature and pressure. The American continent, instead of being the “new world,” was really much older than any part of the Eastern Hemisphere, an original continental form having appeared much earlier, along the line of the great lakes, extending east and west; and with this as a basis, the coral animals had, for ages, lived, died and solidified, until this gradual process had formed the vast continent on which we live. The next projection above the water was the Alleghany mountains, extending through the eastern portion of the continent. Here, in the vicinity of our city, the evidences of coral formation were found in perfection. We do not pretend to give even an outline of the lecture, but merely to indicate to our readers something of the course pursued in the treatment of this, to most of us, very novel subject. The lecturer cannot be said to be eloquent, his oratory being altogether of the conversational and instructive style. That he is a profound master of natural sciences, there can be no doubt, and he has the peculiar faculty of making everything so plain that all who hear him wonder that they had not known the same things long ago, and

that they were not capable of elucidating them as well as the distinguished scholar to whom they listened.

After the lecture, Prof. Agassiz was handsomely entertained by Prof. T. S. Parvin at his residence, where the faculty of the University and a few invited guests had an opportunity to become personally acquainted with him, and to learn something of the true power of his mind from private conversation.

On Thursday morning he delivered a lecture on the subject of the "Glaciers," to the students and faculty of the University, in which his vast knowledge of the transformations and changes the earth has undergone, was fully displayed. He described the process by which ice is formed, and explained the difference in the formation of ice from water and from snow—described the immense glaciers he has examined in Europe, one of which he had measured with a line to the depth of 1,000 feet—explained the causes by which these immense masses of ice are put in motion, and the effects produced upon the country over which they move. He said that the evidences of a "glacier" having passed over any portion of the earth's surface were palpable to every Geologist, and as easily distinguished as a silver coin is distinguished from a copper penny. These indications are the deposits of "drift," or loose stones upon the surface, and the polished appearance of the stones and rocks. All parts of Europe bear evidences of having at one time been under immense loads of moving ice, and the lecturer accounted for the bowlders and smooth stones that are scattered over our prairies on the hypothesis that immense icebergs had once moved down from the North over the country.

To his treatment of neither of these subjects could we begin to do justice, in a brief newspaper notice, but to those who had the privilege of hearing him, vast fields of scientific research were opened, that we have no doubt will hereafter attract their attention and investigation. There was no disposition on the part of the learned Professor to find in the lessons of Nature anything inconsistent with Revela-

tion, but on the contrary, the discoveries he has made seemed to have confirmed, in his mind, all that the Creator had made known to man in the Holy Scriptures. The effect upon all who heard him, was to beget in their minds a desire to know more of the man, and leaving the subjects and matter of his lectures to the reflection of his auditors, we shall proceed to answer, as well as we can, the question that has been so frequently propounded to us in the last few days, who is Professor Agassiz?

[For one not to know Prof. A. is to argue himself unknown.—ED.]

A COIN TWO THOUSAND YEARS OLD.—An interesting discovery was made a few days since by a shepherd in a wood recently cleared, near Etain (Meuse). It is a coin of Philip, of Macedon, father of Alexander the Great, and therefore more than two thousand years old. It is in gold, and weighs eight grains. On one side is a head of Apollo crowned with laurel, and on the other a personage in a car drawn by two horses. Below is a kind of vase, on which is the word PHILIPPOU in Greek characters. Before the Roman invasion, Greek coins were current among the Gauls.—*Galignani*.

RARE COIN.—A great rarity in the shape of a coin has lately been sold at Paris, namely: a silver one struck off at Breslau in 1751. Among the persons employed at that time in the mint was an Austrian, who, out of hatred to Frederick II., of Prussia, who had taken possession of Silesia by right of conquest, conceived the idea of revenging himself on that monarch in the following manner: The motto on the coin, *Ein reichs thaler* (a crown of the kingdom), he divided in such a manner as to make it read, *Ein reich sthal er* (he stole a kingdom). The King ordered these insulting coins to be all melted down, but some few of them still exist.

REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO VISIT THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

The Joint Committee appointed to visit the State University and the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Iowa City, having performed that duty, respectfully submit the following report :

The State University is in a very prosperous condition, numbering four hundred and four students during the current collegiate year, and bearing every evidence of ability and fidelity upon the part of those having its management and control. Forty-three counties are represented in this Institution by the attendance of students from said counties, respectively, as follows :

Benton county,.....	8 students.
Blackhawk county,.....	2 "
Butler county,.....	1 "
Cass county,.....	1 "
Cedar county,.....	23 "
Clinton county,.....	4 "
Dallas county,.....	5 "
Des Moines county,.....	6 "
Dubuque county,.....	2 "
Fayette county,.....	1 "
Franklin county,.....	2 "
Fremont county,.....	1 "
Green county,.....	2 "
Guthrie county,.....	2 "
Hardin county,.....	7 "
Harrison county,.....	1 "
Henry county,.....	3 "
Iowa county,.....	2 "
Jackson county,.....	2 "
Jones county,.....	7 "
Johnson county,.....	164 "
Jasper county,.....	1 "
Keokuk county,.....	4 "
Lee county,.....	4 "
Linn county,.....	7 "
Louisa county,.....	11 "
Madison county,.....	1 "

Mahaska county,.....	6 students.
Marion county,.....	2 "
Mills county,.....	3 "
Michell county,.....	2 "
Polk county,.....	1 "
Pottawattamie county,.....	3 "
Poweshiek county,.....	5 "
Sac county,.....	1 "
Scott county,.....	3 "
Story county,.....	4 "
Tama county,.....	3 "
Muscatine county,.....	54 "
Van Buren county,.....	9 "
Washington county,.....	10 "
Winneshek county,.....	3 "
Woodbury county,.....	1 "

Total number residents of Iowa.....384

Number of students from other States. 20

Making an aggregate of.....404

The foregoing list embraces all the students in the several departments of the University, exclusive of the Model School. The average age of the students is eighteen years.

The following statistics may be interesting as showing the progress made by this Institution during the three years last past, and the relative proportion of students from Johnson county:

Year.	No. of Students.	No. from Johnson County.	No. from other Cos. and States.	No. of Counties represented.
1860-61	172	100	72	32
1861-62	254	141	113	25
1862-63	288	157	131	34
1863-64	404	164	240*	43

It appears from the above statistical statement that the number of students in the State University has been steadily and rapidly increasing, while the relative proportion of students residing in Johnson county has been constantly diminishing, and that this Institution has already become a favorite with

*And yet the Davenport Gazette of March 16 persists in asserting that "a majority of the students are from Johnson Co." Will it correct its misstatement and set other papers right?—Ed.

the people of the State. Many families have taken up a *temporary* residence in Iowa City for the purpose of educating their children in the University.

Of the students now in attendance, one hundred and one have received tuition free, and in regard to their places of residence, represent forty-two counties.

The recitations and exercises of the several classes in the different departments, at which your Committee had the pleasure to be present, were highly creditable to the students as well as to their instructors, and evinced on the part of the Faculty and other teachers connected with the Institution, a degree of ability, tact, energy and industry, worthy of special commendation.

The remarkable prosperity of the institution deserves the highest consideration, and, in the opinion of your Committee, the present General Assembly should take such action in relation to the University that its efficiency may not be impaired nor its prosperity retarded.

The room used as a chapel is inadequate to accommodate the students already in attendance, not to speak of the probable increase of the number of students, and of the necessity for a chapel sufficiently large and commodious for lecture purposes and commencement exercises.

The University buildings are also deficient in not containing rooms suitable for a chemical laboratory.

In the Report of the Board of Trustees of the State University, the wants above referred to are fully set forth, and a plan proposed by them is herewith presented for an additional building to contain a spacious chapel and a laboratory, with a tower and observatory, the estimated cost of which is twenty-five thousand dollars.

In the opinion of your Committee, the University, with an additional building, similar to the one proposed by the Board of Trustees, would afford better facilities for the education of one thousand students, than are now afforded for the education of four hundred.

Hoping that the embarrassments which now surround our National and State Governments will not deter members of

the General Assembly from taking high ground in regard to the educational interests of the State, nor cause them to overlook the fact that the claims of education are of paramount importance to almost all other claims, nor make them unmindful of the great political truth, that enlightened virtue is the only sure foundation for a free government, your Committee commend the State University to your favorable consideration, in the full belief that you will pursue a liberal policy in respect thereto, and that you will take such action as will be promotive of the best interests of the University, as well as of the State at large.

* * * * *

All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. B. F. HILDRETH,	} Committee.
Representative from Floyd Co.,	
R. SEARS,	
Representative from Poweshiek Co.,	
J. B. YOUNG,	}
Senator from Linn Co.,	

**OBITUARY OF CAPT. JONATHAN S. SLAYMAKER,
OF DAVENPORT, IOWA, WHO FELL AT FORT
DONELSON FEB. 15, 1862, IN THE FAMOUS CHARGE
OF THE SECOND IOWA INFANTRY.**

BY THE FORMER EDITOR OF THE ANNALS.

Yet surely there is some record
When a brave young hero dies.

T. HAYNES BAILEY.

The subject of this obituary notice, Jonathan S. Slaymaker, the son of Samuel R. Slaymaker, was born in York, Pa., on the 31st of March, 1835, and was baptised, in infancy, by Rev. Albert Barnes, then pastor of the Presbyterian Church there. He had the advantages of early religious as well as secular education, attending in his youth the Sabbath School, and in his young manhood becoming a teacher of others in the Sunday School.

At eighteen years of age he entered upon railroad labor, as a civil engineer, and subsequently he engaged in business at Davenport, Iowa, where he still continued his interest in Sunday Schools, being connected with the 2d Presbyterian congregation, in which his uncle, the late H. Y. Slaymaker, was so prominent, and imitating the zeal and generosity of that uncle in liberally contributing for the support of the Gospel in that connection, while that organization continued.

Afterward, the 2d Presbyterian Church enterprise having been suspended, he attended at St. Luke's Episcopal Church. The Rev. Mr. Powers, Rector of that church, says of his character: "Before the war, he taught in my Sunday School and attended my church. I think I can safely assure you that his heart was given to God. He was not communicative on religious subjects, yet I have reason to believe that nearly two years ago he began to draw graciously heavenward. Many things convince me that, in spirit, he was a disciple of the Lord Jesus. His daily life was exemplary, and it seemed that he was waiting to feel settled in his place of residence before he openly connected himself with the church."

His military history began with his enlistment in company C, of the 2d Iowa Regiment of Volunteer Infantry, in which he held the rank of First Lieutenant at the time of mustering, May 2d, 1861, but was promoted to be Captain on the 3d of October, 1861. In a letter to a friend, about the time of his enlistment, he says: "Shall I be one of those destined to be left behind when the conquering hosts return to receive the thanks of their fellow countrymen for the precious service they have rendered? is a question that frequently suggests itself to my mind. One thing I know: I enlisted in this war from principle, and I feel that I am willing to make any sacrifice that is in my power, to assist in our good and just cause. I shall not want to return unless we gain our end."

Nor did he return till borne a corpse from the bloody field of Fort Donelson. Brig. Gen. Lauman wrote on the occasion: "We have had a great victory. * * * * Poor Jack Slaymaker lost his life in one of the most brilliant charges on

record. He had, with his regiment, reached the breastworks and passed in, when a ball shot him in the thigh and severed the main artery. He bled to death in five minutes. I enclose a lock of his hair, which I secured myself, that you will hand to his bereaved parents. He was as gallant a soldier as ever carried a sword. After he was wounded, he raised himself on his side, waved his sword and called his men to go forward, then sank down and died. He was a good and steadfast friend of mine, and I mourn him much. It is melancholy to think, that the first time he was under my command should be his last. But he died gloriously. What more can a man do for his country?"

His remains were brought to Davenport, Iowa, and his funeral was numerously attended from St. Luke's Church at 2 o'clock P. M. on the 27th of Feb., 1862.

Such was the heroic patriot, the steadfast friend, the affectionate son and brother, the faithful companion, the constant Sunday School teacher, at home, the Christian soldier abroad.

—Many die as suddenly,

Few as safe.—

This brief notice, by a friend who knew him, (in connection with the 2d Presbyterian congregation at Davenport, so long sustained by his uncle, H. Y. Slaymaker, with great sacrifice,) cannot better be closed than in the words of the Rev. Albert Barnes to his bereaved parents: "My heart bleeds for you in your loss. Your son was lovely in his life—in appearance, in his manner, in his spirit, in his hopes and promises in regard to future life, in all that could bind the hearts of loving parents to a son. God has done it, whatever be the instrument. It seemed good to God, that he should fall as he has done. When you gave him to God, you gave him to Him to live as long as He should please, to serve Him in any way He should direct, and then to lie down and die when, where and how God should appoint. 'I opened not my mouth,' said the Psalmist, 'because thou didst it.'" S. S. H.

TO THE READERS OF THE ANNALS.

Custom has long imposed upon those assuming the "chair editorial" the necessity of writing "a salutatory."

For one, and for once, we shall break over this custom. Our own history is thoroughly identified with that of the State. During a residence of more than a quarter of a century, we have been at times intimately connected with its executive, legislative and judicial departments; with its political, agricultural and educational interests, and from first to last working to collect and preserve its historical records, till our private collection has become of surpassing value and far more extensive than any other in the State.

"Working for nothing and feeding ourself," those who subscribe and *pay for* the Annals may rest assured that from "a love of the cause" we shall strive to give them at least the worth of their money, and aim at all times to promote the welfare of the Society and our patriotic State. And further deponent sayeth not.

T. S. PARVIN, Editor Annals.

IOWA CITY, April, 1864.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

History of Scott County—is concluded in this number, a very full and interesting sketch by one who has helped to make the history he has written.

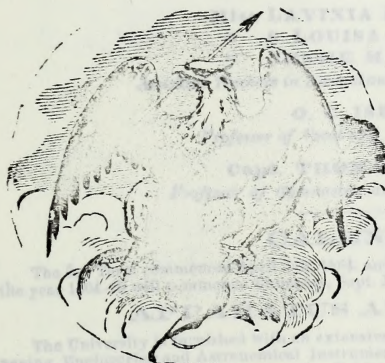
History of Davis County—will be commenced in the July number, and we are promised a portrait of its author, Capt. Hosea B. Horn, an old and influential settler of the county.

We shall not in the future devote so much space to any one county in a number, but strive to give each its portion in due season.

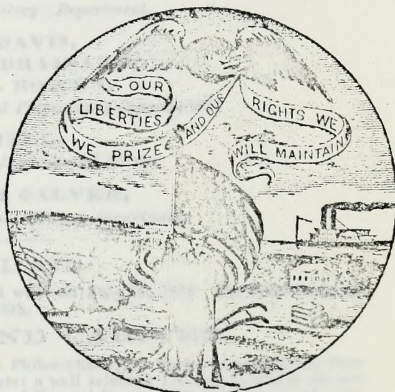
Numismatic Collection of A. Sanders, Esq. A well prepared article on this very choice "cabinet of coins" has been furnished us by its enterprising owner, and will appear in the next number. We had hoped to have inserted it in this, but it was a little too late.

Portrait of Gen. Roberts.—A friend of the General and of the Society has enabled us to give our readers, in a future number, the portrait of this distinguished soldier and citizen of our State, which we shall be happy to do at an early day.

Territorial and State Seals of Iowa.—By the help of our tasteful and enterprising publishers, we are enabled to present our readers with proof impressions of these Seals, to accompany our article on pages 264, 266, and we appeal to the good taste of the reader to sustain the correctness of our criticisms thereon.



TERRITORIAL.



STATE.

Original Articles.—This number has been gotten out in a hurry, having only occupied our new chair a fortnight, and we have had to resort to the old portfolio, which, by the bye, we shall not discard.

We are promised, however, various articles of interest, which we shall deal out in due time.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

The patrons and friends of the State University will be gratified to learn, that it is enjoying a degree of prosperity unprecedented in the history of the Institution.

Thus far during the present year, over four hundred students, representing eleven States, and forty-three counties of our own State, have availed themselves of its superior advantages for obtaining a thorough and liberal education, and their number is increasing almost daily.

FACULTY.

Rev. O. M. SPENCER, D. D., President,

Prof. of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy and Rhet., and Act. Prof. Nat. Phil. and Chemistry.

Rev. JOSEPH T. ROBERT, LL. D.,

Professor of Latin and Greek Languages, and Literature.

NATHAN R. LEONARD, A. M.,

Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

THEO. S. PARVIN, A. M. LL. B.,

Prof. of Natural History and Acting Prin. of Preparatory Department.

D. FRANKLIN WELLS, A. B.,

Professor of the Theory and Practice of Teaching.

GUSTAVUS HINRICHS, A. M.,

Assistant Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, and Teacher of Modern Languages.

CHAS. E. BORLAND, A. B.,

Tutor in the Preparatory Department.

Miss LAVINIA DAVIS,

" S. LOUISA BRAINARD,

" JESSIE M. BOWEN,

Assistant Teachers in Normal and Preparatory Departments.

O. C. ISBELL,

Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Capt. THOMAS CALVER,

Professor of Gymnastics and Military Department.

CALENDAR.

The 3rd Term commences April 7th, 1864, and will end July 1st, 1864. The first Term of the year 1864-65 will commence Thursday, Sept. 18th.

APPARATUS AND CABINET.

The University is furnished with an extensive Philosophical and Chemical apparatus: Surveying, Engineering and Astronomical Instruments; a well selected Library, to which all the students have access free of charge, and a Cabinet of Natural History that is being constantly increased by valuable additions.

GYMNASIUM, MILITARY DRILL, &c.

At their last meeting, the Board of Trustees made an appropriation whereby the students of the University are provided with free tuition in Vocal Music, Military Drill and the "New Gymnastics," thus adding largely to the attractions which the University has heretofore presented.

EXPENSES.

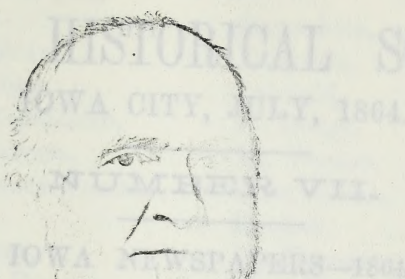
Board in private families is from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per week. Large facilities are afforded for those who wish to board themselves, and the cost of boarding in this manner may easily be reduced to less than one-half.

A matriculation fee of \$5.00 per session covers all the expenses of attending the Institution, with the exception of tuition for Instrumental Music, which is \$8.00 per session.

Four students from each county will be received without payment of a matriculation fee, two in the Normal Department and two in the Collegiate Department, on presenting a recommendation signed by the County Superintendent, County Judge and Clerk of the District Court of the County in which the pupil resides.

For further information address the President.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA, BY THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,



IOWA CITY, JULY, 1864.

VOLUME VII.

IOWA NEWSPAPERS—1864.

Those in arrears are received by the Historical Society. Will the Publishers of the same please forward theirs for filing, binding and preservation, as part of the history of our State. We shall be pleased to receive corrections to the table, as we are satisfied it is far from being complete.—[Etc.]

NAME.	TOWN.	COUNTY.
ANAMOSA EUREKA,	Anamosa,	Jones.
Afton National,	Afton,	Union.
Bedford Express,	Bedford,	Taylor.
BURLINGTON HAWKEYE,	Burlington,	Des Moines.
BUCHANAN GUARDIAN,	Independence,	Buchanan.
CONSTITUTION,	Keokuk,	Lee.
Constitutionalist,	Lyons,	Clinton.
CLAYTON COUNTY JOURNAL,	Elkader,	Clayton.
CEDAR FALLS GAZETTE,	Cedar Falls,	Black Hawk.
CEDAR VALLEY TIMES,	Cedar Rapids,	Linn.
CHARLES CITY INTELLIGENCER,	Charles City,	Floyd.
Cass County Gazette,	Lewis,	Cass.
CLINTON HERALD,	Clinton,	Clinton.
Clark County Sentinel,	Oreola,	Clark.
Corydon Monitor,	Corydon,	Wayne.
Council Bluffs Dispatch,	Council Bluffs,	Pottawatomie.
DAVENPORT GAZETTE,	Davenport,	Scott.

B. S. Roberts

BRIG GEN BENJAMIN S. ROBERTS

Page 14 of 120

THE ANNALS OF IOWA, BY THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

IOWA CITY, JULY, 1864.

NUMBER VII.

IOWA NEWSPAPERS—1864.

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BUCHANAN GUARDIAN,	Independence,	Buchanan.
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CLAYTON COUNTY JOURNAL,	Elkader,	Clayton.
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CHARLES CITY INTELLIGENCER,	Charles City,	Floyd.
Cass County Gazette,	Lewis,	Cass.
CLINTON HERALD,	Clinton,	Clinton.
Clark County Sentinel,	Oceola,	Clark.
Corydon Monitor,	Corydon,	Wayne.
Council Bluffs Bugle,	Council Bluffs,	Pottawatomie.
DAVENPORT GAZETTE,	Davenport,	Scott.

DUBUQUE TIMES,	Dubuque,	Dubuque.
Dubuque Herald,	"	"
DES MOINES NEWS,	Keosauqua,	Van Buren.
De Witt Signal,	De Witt,	Clinton.
DEMOCRAT AND NEWS,	Davenport,	Scott.
DER DEMOKRAT (G.),	"	"
Excelsior,	Maquoketa,	Jackson.
EDDYVILLE STAR,	Eddyville,	Wapello.
Fairfield Ledger,	Fairfield,	Jefferson.
Ft. Dodge Republican,	Ft. Dodge,	Webster.
FRANKLIN RECORD,	Mt. Vernon,	Linn.
FAYETTE COUNTY PIONEER,	West Union,	Fayette.
GATE CITY,	Keokuk,	Lee.
HOME JOURNAL,	Mt. Pleasant,	Henry.
IOWA PUBLIC RECORD,	West Union,	Fayette.
IOWA HOMESTEAD,	Des Moines,	Polk.
IOWA STATE REGISTER,	"	"
IOWA RELIGIOUS NEWS LETTER,	Dubuque,	Dubuque.
Iowa State Bulletin,	Ft. Madison,	Lee.
IOWA STATE PRESS,	Iowa City,	Johnson.
IOWA VALLEY REVIEW,	Marengo,	Iowa.
Iowa County Democrat,	Marengo,	Iowa.
IOWA CITY REPUBLICAN,	Iowa City,	Johnson.
IOWA TRANSCRIPT,	Toledo,	Tama.
INDEPENDENCE CONSERVATIVE,	Independence,	Buchanan.
KEOSAUQUA REPUBLICAN,	Keosauqua,	Van Buren.
Linn County Register,	Marion,	Linn.
LINN COUNTY PATRIOT,	Marion,	Linn.
McGregor News,	McGregor,	Clayton.
MARSHALL COUNTY TIMES,	Marshalltown,	Marshall.
MARSHALL COUNTY EXPOSITOR,	Marshalltown,	Marshall.
MUSCATINE JOURNAL,	Muscatine,	Muscatine.
NATIONAL DEMOKRAT (G.),	Dubuque,	Dubuque.
NORTH IOWA TIMES,	McGregor,	Clayton.
NORTH IOWA STANDARD,	Osage,	Mitchell.
Ottumwa Courier,	Ottumwa,	Wapello.
Oskaloosa Herald,	Oskaloosa,	Mahaska.
Oskaloosa Times,	Oskaloosa,	Mahaska.

STORY COUNTY ÆGIS,	Nevada,	Story.
SIoux CITY REGISTER,	Sioux City,	Woodbury.
STARS AND STRIPES,	Butler Center,	Butler.
TIPTON ADVERTISER,	Tipton,	Cedar.
THE ARGUS,	Burlington,	Des Moines.
THE COURIER,	Muscatine,	Muscatine.
The Freeman,	Webster City,	Hamilton.
The Statesman,	Des Moines,	Polk.
The News,	Boonesboro,	Boone.
The Press,	Newton,	Jasper.
UNION BANNER,	Bellevue,	Jackson.
UNION GUARD,	Bloomfield,	Davis.
VINTON EAGLE,	Vinton,	Benton.
WEEKLY BANNER,	Indianola,	Warren.
WEEKLY MIRROR,	Lyons,	Clinton.
Weekly News,	Leon,	Decatur.
WAPELLO REPUBLICAN,	Wapello,	Louisa.
Waterloo Courier,	Waterloo,	Black Hawk.
Western Journal,	Adel,	Dallas.
WHEATLAND TIMES,	Wheatland,	Clinton.
WASHINGTON PRESS,	Washington,	Washington.
WASHINGTON DEMOCRAT, (77)	Washington,	Washington.

not commenced, however, until last year, and compared by me in 1839, have, as yet, been published only as county paper.

During this year these sketches will be published in the *Annals* of the Society, and for the purpose of making some corrections and additions, they will be published in some county paper also. As I remarked in the preface to the *Annals*, made five years ago, I will here repeat: If when I present in this undertaking shall possess sufficient interest to attract the attention of our people to the subject and draw out some thing like a full history of the earlier days of our colony, I shall feel myself amply compensated for the time, labor and expense it may cost me in its preparation.

It is but reasonable to suppose that a few errors and omissions, here and there, may be found in these articles, notwithstanding it has been my constant aim to have every part of the history

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

BY CAPT. HOSEA B. HORN, OF BLOOMFIELD.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL HISTORY.

PROLOGUE.—At the solicitation of the Curators of the State Historical Society, made in 1859, I consented to prepare a sketch of the early settlement and history of our county, for the use of the Society.

Not unmindful of the difficulties to be encountered in the preparation of a paper of this character, I entered upon the work. Several articles were prepared and published in the *Democratic Clarion*, during that year. At the time of their preparation, it was thought that the Society would soon commence the publication of a periodical, in which facts and incidents connected with the early settlement of our State could be preserved in a permanent form. Such publication was not commenced, however, until last year, and the articles prepared by me in 1859, have, as yet, been published only in our county paper.

During this year these sketches will be published in the *ANNALS* of the Society, and for the purpose of making some corrections and additions, they will be published in our county paper also. As I remarked in the preface to the publication made five years ago, I will here repeat: If what I present in this undertaking shall possess sufficient interest to attract the attention of our people to the subject and draw out something like a full history of the earlier days of our county, I shall feel myself amply compensated for the time, labor and expense it may cost me in its preparation.

It is but reasonable to suppose that a few errors as to dates, places, &c., may be found in these articles, notwithstanding it has been my constant aim to have every part of this history

correct. Should the reader find errors herein that seem to require correction, the writer will consider himself under special obligations, if his attention be called to them. And if his friends shall occasionally find a borrowed anecdote thrown in by way of spicing up, it is hoped they will be generous in their judgment, and that their criticism may be confined to this exclamation, "O, Scissors!" since that instrument, if not mightier than the sword, is certainly more powerful than the pen in the hands of a great many newspaper writers.

BOUNDARY.

The territory from which the county of Davis was carved, or rather marked out, is a portion of an ancient territory once belonging to France, then to Spain, and again to France. At one time it constituted a part of Louisiana and afterwards a part of the Missouri territory. It was purchased from France by the United States in 1803, but remained in possession of the Indians for forty years afterwards. The law has fixed the boundary of the county as follows:

"Beginning at the north-east corner of township seventy north, range twelve west; thence west on the township line dividing townships seventy and seventy-one, to range sixteen west; thence south on said range line to the Missouri State line; thence east on said State line to the south-west corner of Van Buren county; thence north to the west line of said county of Van Buren to the place of beginning."

It is therefore composed of the north half of township sixty-seven and the whole of townships sixty-eight, sixty-nine and seventy, north, in ranges twelve, thirteen, fourteen and fifteen west. It is thus a fraction more than twenty-four miles from east to west, and about twenty-one miles from north to south. The county is watered by numerous streams, among which may be mentioned the Des Moines river, (which passes through the north-east corner,) Soap Creek, Salt Creek, Jaquest, (commonly called Chequest,) Fox river, Fabius and north and south Wyacondah. These water courses will each be noticed hereafter separately.

TIMBER, &C.

Along and in the vicinity of all the rivers and creeks of the county, is a great abundance of fine timber—such as black-walnut, hickory, elm, white, red and burr oak, linn, cottonwood, birch, hackberry, soft and hard maple, &c., &c. Stone coal of a fine quality is found in beds or veins of from two to eight feet in thickness along all the streams and large ravines in the north half of the county. In the same part of the county, lime and sand stone in inexhaustible quantities is also found. This stone is much used for building purposes already, and in time to come must prove very valuable to our citizens. Much of the water cement used in the construction of the slack-water dams of the Des Moines river was prepared in Davis; and, although the Des Moines slack-water improvement turned out to be a failure, so far as navigation is concerned, there is no question but the cement proved a success! The prairies are rolling, but not hilly—rich and very productive. As an evidence of the productive capacity of our soil, it may be mentioned that, at the second annual fair of the Davis County Agricultural Society, corn was exhibited which was harvested from an acre of ground that produced *one hundred and thirty-eight bushels* that season! And at our third annual Fair, the premium was awarded to a gentleman who harvested in that year *two hundred and thirteen bushels* from a single acre! All things considered, we think we may be allowed to say that Davis county is not surpassed by any county in the State in point of soil, or advantages for agricultural purposes.

The county was first settled with emigrants from Missouri, Kentucky, Indiana and Southern Illinois; and hailing from such localities, it is not surprising that, for a long time, Davis remained behind many of the adjoining counties in improvements, both public and private.

FIRST SETTLED.

Previous to the first of May, 1843, the territory of which this county is composed, was occupied by Sac and Fox Indians. It was at this time, by the terms of the treaty, that the Indians should vacate this part of Iowa, and the Anglo-Saxon

should be allowed to follow in the footsteps of the receding red man. Up to this time, with a few exceptions, there were no white inhabitants within our present limits; and the exceptions consisted of a small settlement from Missouri and Kentucky along our southern border, on that part of Iowa then claimed by Missouri, (known to our people as the "disputed territory," which will be more fully noticed hereafter,) and a few *squatters* on the extreme eastern portion of the county, on that part of the first, or "Black Hawk purchase," now included within our jurisdiction.

ORGANIZATION.

Prior to 1844, our county had no political organization of its own, but was attached to the county of Van Buren for election, judicial and other purposes, but by the first of January in that year, emigration had swelled the population to a sufficient number to justify our organization. To that end the legislative body of the territory of Iowa, on the 16th day of February, enacted a law providing for our organization from and after the first day of March, 1844. From that act I will make the following extract:

"SEC. 2. That the Clerk of the District Court of said county shall, and in case there should be no such Clerk appointed and qualified, or for any cause said office should become vacant, on or before the tenth day of March, 1844, then it shall be the duty of the Clerk of the Board of Commissioners of Van Buren county, to proceed to establish, temporarily, six election precincts in said county, for the purpose of holding the first election in said county as hereinafter provided; and also give notice for the holding such election on the first Monday of April, 1844, by posting up, or causing to be posted up, three written or printed notices of said election in each of the election precincts so established, at least ten days previous to holding said election; also to appoint three judges of said election for each precinct in said county, and issue certificates to said judges of their appointment.

"SEC. 3. It shall be legal for the inhabitants of said county, at such special election, to elect the following officers, who

shall hold their offices until the next general election thereafter, to-wit: Three County Commissioners, one Judge of Probate, one County Treasurer, one Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners, one County Recorder, one County Surveyor, one County Assessor, one Sheriff, one Coroner, one Sealer of Weights and Measures; also, for each election precinct, two Justices of the Peace and two Constables; which officers when so elected will enter into the same bonds and be qualified in the same manner as is now required by law. That the returns of said election shall be made to the person ordering the same, within ten days after holding such election, in the same manner as is now provided for by law. * * *

"SEC. 9. That Charles H. Price of Van Buren county, Thomas Wright, of Henry county, and John Brown, of Lee county, be and they are hereby appointed Commissioners to locate and establish the seat of Justice of said county of Davis. Said Commissioners, or any two of them, shall meet at the house of Noble C. Barron, in said county of Davis, on the first Monday of April, 1844, or on such other day during the said month of April as they or a majority of them may agree, and proceed to locate and establish the seat of justice of said county as near the geographical center of said county as said Commissioners may deem proper, paying due regard to the present as well as future population of said county; and as soon as they have come to a determination, the same shall be committed to writing, signed by the said Commissioners, or a majority of them, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Board of Commissioners of said county of Davis, who shall record the same and forever keep it on file in his office; and the place so selected shall be the seat of justice of Davis county."

At the time of the organization of the county, Stiles S. Carpenter, Esq., held the office of Clerk of the District Court of our county, by appointment from Hon. Charles Mason, one of the Judges of the Territorial Court, and by the second section of the above named act, had considerable to do in setting the machinery of the new county in motion.

FIRST ELECTION.

At the election held in pursuance to the law above quoted,

the following named persons were elected, to-wit: Samuel W. McAtee, Abram Weaver and William D. Evans, County Commissioners; Gabriel S. Lockman, County Surveyor; Israel Kister, Recorder; Greenbury Willis, Assessor; Fortunatus C. Humble, Sheriff; Franklin Street, County Commissioner's Clerk; Miles Tatlock, Judge of Probate; Calvin Taylor, Treasurer; William McCormack, Coroner; and George Titus, Sealer of Weights and Measures. At this election there were 322 votes polled, (including two precincts in what is now Appanoose county,) and at one precinct there were *one hundred and one* persons voted for that day! And at another precinct, where one hundred and twelve votes were cast, the voters "had a high old time." About 10 o'clock in the morning, a Mr. McIntosh arrived at the polls with a barrel of whisky, on a log sled, (an article much used in "ye olden tyme," and denominated by the squatters a "lizard,") which he had hauled some ten miles with a pair of two year old steers. Immediately upon his arrival it was tapped, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was *not a drop of whisky to be had!* This is literally true—the whole of it had been drank by those at the polls. It is not necessary for us to say whether any of the voters were drunk or sober! But we will say, however, that between 1 o'clock and the time of leaving the polls, there were no less than seven fights, besides much other "noise and confusion." The greatest efforts were made by the peace officers (self constituted) to preserve order and prevent disturbance, and a person whose name we do not recollect, mounted on the head of the empty whisky barrel, and "in the name and by the authority of Jehovah and the United States of America," commanded the peace, and notified the tumultuous assemblage that if they refused to obey, "he'd have their hides on a pole in less than fifteen minutes, as a sample." But, being filled with the *spirit*, his threats of a rapid march to "kingdom come" made not the least impression upon the crowd, and the muss went on until it ended of its "own free will and accord."

COL. CARPENTER.

The persons elected at this, our first election, received cer-

tificates thereof from Mr. Carpenter, the Clerk, and were sworn and regularly inducted in office by him. Mr. Carpenter was from Vermont, a gentleman of some public spirit and private enterprise. He was a Colonel of the Iowa Militia in early days, and held the office of District Clerk from the settlement of the county until after the adoption of the State Constitution, and then refused a nomination tendered him by a democratic county convention for the Clerkship, and accepted that of Prosecuting Attorney. To this latter office he was triumphantly elected over his shrewd competitor, Powers Richey, a very prominent citizen of our county in the days of "Jimmer." The Colonel removed to Texas in 1857, where he died soon afterwards.

COUNTY COURT.

The county being thus organized, on the 13th day of April, 1844, Mr. McAttee and Mr. Weaver, two of the County Commissioners elect, assembled at the house of Col. Stiles S. Carpenter, and being duly qualified, organized a Court. The season had been very wet—a great deal of rain had fallen, and all the creeks and branches, as well as the ravines in the prairies, were filled to the brim with water running in swift currents, while a great portion of the more level country presented the appearance of miniature lakes. The inhabitants of this new and sparsely settled county had many hardships and difficulties to encounter, aside from the rain, mud and swollen streams, which were, in themselves, no small annoyance to the pioneer. But while the *yeomanry* of the county came in for an ample share of the trials and vexations of the times—such as swimming creeks and wading sloughs in order to reach the cabin of a near neighbor (say five miles distant) to procure the loan of a coffee mill, to grind the corn for a dinner's bread for the family—the dignitaries—the County Commissioners, for instance—were also subjected to like annoyances "while in the line of their duty." The trouble of Mr. McAttee in reaching the place where the Court was to sit, we give in his own words. He says:

"I lived some ten miles from the claim of Col. Carpenter,

the place agreed upon for the first meeting of the County Court, and which was about one mile and a half south-east of the present county seat. On the 13th of April, at the break of day, I started, on foot, to meet the other Commissioners. The streams were all past fording, and of course no bridges: and when I came to a stream too deep to wade by rolling up my breeches, and where a log could not be had to cross on, I pulled off my clothes, placed them on my head, drawing my hat over them, I tied them on by drawing my suspenders over the top and tying them under my chin. Having thus secured my clothes, I either waded or swam the stream, as the case required, and reaching the opposite shore, I dressed myself and resumed my tramp, crossing thus each stream that lay in my road, until I arrived at the place where the Court sat."

THE COURT UP A TREE.

Mr. Weaver, who had *squatted* in a different part of the county from that in which Mr. McAtee had taken his claim—some distance from the place where the Court met, and beyond the waters of Jaquest—also encountered creeks and ravines which seemed to defy a passage. But being endowed with the "spirit of progress," as all the early pioneers were, and remembering the encouraging words, once upon a time, addressed, after this manner, to an individual who had met reverses, "It will never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown!" he determined to proceed. Having doffed his buckskin breeches, (which by all means must be kept dry,) he succeeded in fording (afoot) all the branches and ravines that lay in his way, without much difficulty, until he reached the banks of the Jaquest. Its depth, at the place he had encountered it, was too uncertain to risk wading, and its swift current too formidable for him to undertake to swim, with a lame arm, and keep his buckskins dry. He therefore concluded to reconnoiter, and a little distance up the stream he espied a tree that had fallen from the opposite bank, the top of which extended nearly across to the north side of the creek where he stood. To enable him to reach the trunk of the fallen tree, on which he doubted not he could walk over "dry shod," he climbed a hickory sapling

which stood at the water's edge, and throwing his weight in direction of the log he desired to use as a bridge, the sapling yielded and held him suspended over it, some ten or twelve feet from the shore. Placing his feet upon the log, he ascertained that it would not bear him up! The sapling refused to straighten with the weight of one-third of a County Court holding to its top branches, and hence Mr. Weaver was placed in a very unenviable situation, and in a quandry! He made several ineffectual attempts to gain the shore he had just left, but the branches of the sapling all stood the wrong way for him. Finally his hold gave way, and he sat astraddle of the log in water almost to his shoulders! He made his way to the shore the best way he could, and proceeded on his journey with less difficulty, crossing Fox river and other small streams; he met Mr. McAtee about 10 o'clock, A. M. But little business was transacted at this session of the County Court, but among other things it was ordered that the Coroner be directed to proceed to the counties of Van Buren, Henry and Lee, to notify the Commissioners, appointed by the General Assembly to locate the seat of justice, of their appointment. Some time during that month the Commissioners assembled at the house named in the Act of February 15th; and proceeded to locate the seat of justice near the center of the county—being on the north east quarter of section twenty-five, township sixty-nine, north of range fourteen west.

COUNTY SEAT IS NAMED.

A special meeting of the County court was held at the house of Dr. N. C. Barron, at the place of the county seat, on the 25th day of April, 1844, at which time the report of the location commissioners was received. And notwithstanding the act appointing those commissioners and defining their duties declares that their report "shall be committed to writing, signed by the said commissioners, or a majority of them, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Board of (county) Commissioners of Davis County, who shall record the same and *forever* keep it on file in his office," it is no where to be found, either on file or of record. The house of Dr. Barron, at which the

court was held, was a small cabin, made of round logs; and stood in what is now Franklin street, just west of Columbia and was the first house of any kind whatever built on the town site. At that date this house was not only used (though nominally so,) for a Court room, but was also *the* hotel of the county, and especially of the county town. Dr. Barron, the indefatigable landlord, had not been unmindful of the approaching period, when the locating Commissioners and the County Court, with their advisers and hangers on would become guests at his house, but the exceedingly wet weather and high waters completely unjointed all manner of business in this locality, and the Dr. among the rest was unable to visit his neighbors, and was therefore but illy prepared to accommodate those who had of liberally patronized his inn. The Court remained in session from Monday morning till Wednesday evening, and we have been informed by that body that the bill of fare for the whole session consisted of one large (old) rooster, a small quantity of butter, tea, without milk or sugar, with a fair supply of flour." The *house* of Dr. Barron was considered the Court room, but the Court sat on a wagon box turned upside down, under the shade of an oak tree which stood near the hotel. It was at this time, and place that our town received a name, which was determined as we learn by the records, by lot. Mr. McAtee was in favor of naming the town *Jefferson*; Mr. Weaver, *Davis*; and Mr. Evans, *Bloomfield*. Each of these names were written on slips of paper and placed in a hat, and the Clerk of the Board (Mr. Street,) directed to draw one of the ballots which was to settle the question. The result of the drawing decided the name of the county town to be BLOOMFIELD.

The records up to this time, and for two or three sessions afterwards, were kept on sheets of common foolscap paper, and when a record book was procured, those scraps of paper containing the first record of our county, were rolled together and tied with a string, in which condition they remained until a few years ago, when Hon. Samuel A. Moore, then our County Judge, had them put in better shape for preservation, by causing them to be bound in a substantial manner.

It may be thought by some that Mr. McAtee's preference

for *Jefferson* as the name of the county seat of *Davis* county, is suggestive of a partiality in favor of the President and leader of the insurgents in the rebellious States, but such is not the case. Our county, as will appear in another place, was not named in honor of the great Mississippi Repudiator, and moreover, in 1844, he was but little known beyond the limits of his own State. It was in honor of Thomas Jefferson that Mr. McAtee desired to name our county town.

SECOND ELECTION

The second election held in our county, was on the first Monday of August, 1844, at which time there were 378 votes polled. The number of candidates for office was *thirty-seven*—being less than eleven votes to the candidate! A majority of the voters of the territory having decided at the April election in favor of a Convention for the formation of a State Constitution, the people of our county were authorized by the act of June 19th, 1844, to elect two members to that Convention. The election resulted in the choice of Jesse C. Blankenship (Whig) and Sam'l W. McAtee (Democrat) as members of the Constitutional Convention; Willis Faught, (D.) William Walker, (W.) and Ezra M. Kirkham, (D.) as County Commissioners; Samuel Riggs, (D.) as Sheriff; Israel Kister, (D.) as Recorder; Franklin Street, (D.) as Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners; Gabriel S. Lockman, (W.) as County Surveyor; William Shields, (W.) as Treasurer; Riley Macy, (D.) as Coroner; and Miles Tadlock, (W.) as Judge of Probate.

Among the papers attached to the returns of this election for the precinct of this town, we find the following which speaks for itself:—"August the: 5 1844, i Hereby certify that i Qualifyde the judges and clerks of this election Held at the County Seat precinct No forth three judges and Two clerks." This certificate is signed by one of the Justices of the Peace, who was one of the early pioneers—a good citizen and a good man, but who has been gathered to his fathers, beyond the shores of time. In early times we were not so particular as now in election matters.

Our elections were always held somewhere and somehow,

and some one was sure to be elected to office, whether the board of judges had a box with a lock and key or not. We have been informed by Mr. F. C. Humble, our first Sheriff, who was one of the judges of this election at a precinct on the north side of Fox river, that one of those long wooden churns was used as a ballot box. The board of election sat in a log smoke house on the heads of barrels, and Mr. Humble received the tickets from the hands of the sovereigns through a crack of the cabin, placed the ballots in the churn and used his leg for a covering of the box.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.

The first District Court was organized at Bloomfield, on the 23d day of September, 1844—Hon. Charles Mason being Judge; Hon. L. D. Stockton, District Attorney; John Leffler, Esq., Deputy U. S. Marshal; Col. Stiles S. Carpenter, Clerk; and Samuel Riggs, Sheriff. The Court being thus organized, the Judge directed the Sheriff to summon twenty-four good and lawful men to sit as a petit jury for the term; and the following named gentlemen were summoned, to-wit: William Bonebrake, Joshua Cocklerease, William Maize, Frederick Atchinson, Albert M. Hathaway, Leven N. English, John W. Ellis, James Philpot, Fleming Mize, John Bonta, Abram Weaver, John Bragg, Anderson Willis, Philip Humble, Joseph Carter, Greenbury Willis, Isaac Atterbery, Robert R. Hill, John Denison, Samuel Starr, William T. Johnson, George W. Lester, Robert Merchant, and Nathaniel Ham. This last name stands on the records Nathaniel, but it should be *Matthias D.* There being but little business requiring the intervention of a Court at that time, this term remained in session but one day. No Grand Jury was empaneled. The only jury trial this term was the case of William Willis, plaintiff, *vs.* William Hendricks and Thomas Kelly, defendants, in an action of replevin. From the record we learn that "the parties joined issue upon a plea of *Not Guilty*, whereupon came a Jury, to-wit: Abram Weaver, Robert Merchant, John W. Ellis, John Bonta, G. W. Lester, M. D. Ham, James Philpot, William T. Johnson, Joseph Carter, Albert M. Hathaway, S. Starr, and

John Denison, who being duly elected, tried and sworn to try the issue joined, on their oaths do say, we, the jury, find the defendant William Hendricks guilty, and assess the plaintiff's damages at one cent, and that the said defendant, Thomas Kelly, go hence without day." This, the first term of the District Court was held in a new cabin near Dr. Barrons Hotel, and was the second house built upon the town quarter. The room was 12 by 16 feet. The jury retired to consult of their verdict to the hazel brush in a low ravine about fifty yards from the court room, and sat upon the trunk of a fallen tree, near a pool of water which they mixed with the whisky used during the time of their consultation. There being but two houses in town, and the court about to sit, many of the *settlers* were perplexed and sorely puzzled, for the hotel would be overrun with custom, and the other house would be occupied as a court room, and how could a court be held without a grocery! But the inventive genius or natural instinct of Hardin D. Paris suggested the idea of erecting a temporary shed against the side of Dr. Barron's Hotel, and upon a block of wood, behind a split puncheon for a counter, stood a barrel of whisky, which he had "the privilege of retailing in less quantities than one gallon" to the settlers. And notwithstanding the court remained in session but one day, most of those who came to court remained several days after the court had gone, amusing themselves by wrestling, running foot and horse races, swapping horses, &c., &c.

A strip of country about seven miles in width, extending along the southern boundry of our county, was embraced in, and formed a part of the territory which the State of Missouri claimed as being embraced within the boundary defined by her constitution, and over which the authorities of that State endeavored to exercise jurisdiction. This strip of country was, and still is termed by the old settlers, the *Dispute*. The Sheriffs, Constables, and other officers of the territory of Iowa, and those of the State of Missouri not unfrequently came in collision in the exercise of their several functions pertaining to their respective offices, while on the "Dispute." But, as a general thing, nothing of a serious character resulted from

such conflicts within the borders of our county. Two or three cases, however, we have thought might be interesting, and will, therefore, make a note of them. Aside from these, the excitement among the *squatters* on the "Dispute" at the appearance of the tax gatherer (whose custom it was to pay them annual visits for the first two or three years,) make up our share of the "famous Missouri war," which raged to no mean extent along the border, between the citizens of our sister county of Van Buren and the militia of the State of Missouri.

SHERIFFS IN TROUBLE.

One case of some magnitude in which a deputy Sheriff of Schuyler county Missouri, residing on the "Dispute," was sentenced to the Penitentiary, was commenced on the 9th of March, 1845, by the filing of an affidavit by Paschal Smith, "that on the 9th day of March, 1845, three certain persons whose names are unknown to the deponent, did falsely imprison one Frederick Atchison, by unlawfully violating the personal liberty of the aforesaid Atchison," &c. This affidavit was filed before L. C. Evans, an Iowa Justice of the Peace, residing on the "Dispute," who issued a warrant "in the name of the U. S." which was duly served by the Sheriff of Davis County, as we learn from the docket of the justice, "by bringing into Court Preston Mullinix, Wm. P. Linder and R. B. Cochran." Upon the investigation of the case before the justice Mr. Linder and Mr. Cochran "were discharged," and Mr. Mullinix "held to bail in the sum of five hundred dollars for his appearance at the next term of the District Court to be held at Bloomfield, commencing April 14th, 1845." Mr. Mullinix gave bail for his appearance, with Linder and Cochran as his sureties. At the April term of said Court, the said Preston Mullinix and William P. Linder were indicated by the grand jury. The indictment was drawn and signed by "L. D. Stockton, District Prosecutor for the 1st Judicial District, I. T.," and endorsed "A true bill, A. Weaver, foreman." This indictment contained seven counts, the first of which read, "That Preston Mullinix and William P. Linder, at the county of Davis, on the 9th day of March, 1845, with force and arms did

unlawfully violate the personal liberty, of Frederick Atchison, by confining and detaining the said Atchison without any legal authority so to do; against the peace and dignity of the United States, and contrary to the statute of said territory, in such case made and provided." On the 16th of the month the defendants were arraigned upon the indictment before the court, and plead "Not Guilty." Said Linder "desired the Court to assign him counsel, whereupon the Court appointed Geo. G. Wright and Samuel W. Summers, Esqrs, as defendants counsel in this case." He was then put upon trial by a jury of twelve men, who made and returned the following verdict, to-wit: We the jury, find the defendant William P. Linder, guilty on the first count of said indictment, and not guilty on the other counts of said indictments." The said Linder having nothing to say why the sentence of the Court should not be pronounced, according to law, "It is considered by the Court that the said William P. Linder, be fined the sum of twenty five dollars and that he be imprisoned in the penitentiary of this territory at hard labor for and during the space of ten days, and that he pay the cost of this prosecution." During the trial of this cause, the following bills of exceptions were taken, to-wit: "——that on the trial of this cause, the defendant by his counsel moved the Court to exclude a juror who answered that he had formed and expressed an opinion, as to which was the true line between the Territory of Iowa and the State of Missouri—(it being understood that the alledged offense with which said defendant stands charged, was committed between what is known as Brown's line and Sullivan's, or on the disputed tract;) that said court decided that this was not sufficient cause, to which said decision said defendant excepts, and prays this, his bill of exceptions may be signed and sealed and made a part of the record, which is accordingly done. Charles Mason, [sealed] Judge." "——that on the trial of this cause, the said defendant by his attorney moved the Court to instruct the jury "that if said Atchison was seized and taken by said defendant, the said defendant having legal authority, south of what is known as *Brown's Line*, they are to acquit," which the Court refused to give, in which decision the said defendant says there is error, and

excepts to the same, and prays that this, his bill of exceptions may be signed and sealed, and made a part of the record which is accordingly done. April 17, '45, Charles Mason, [seal.] Judge." As soon as the sentence of the Court was pronounced, a messenger was dispatched to the Governor of the territory, praying that Linder be pardoned. The prayer of the petition was granted by the Governor, and the Missouri official was set at liberty. The case of Preston Mullinix, was continued from time to time, until the boundary line was established by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, when the defendant was discharged.

TWO SHERIFFS IN TROUBLE.

Another case in which both Missouri and an Iowa Sheriff were indicted, began to appear in the Courts of Iowa and Missouri, in September, 1845. About the beginning of this year, the militia of the beligerant powers had retired from the field of their operations, all covered with military glory, leaving the "Dispute" in hands and under the control of civil authority. In those days a great many *rigs* were played off on the people in this meridian, and it so happened that one Jonathan Riggs was Sheriff of Schuyler county, Missouri, and one Samuel Riggs was Sheriff of Davis county, Iowa. Both Jonathan and Samuel resided on the "Dispute," and in the exercise of the duties imposed upon Jonathan by the laws of Missouri, as sheriff, which office had been bestowed upon him by the suffrages of a free people, he seized upon the property of some *squatter*, to satisfy an execution issued from some court in that State. This not being entirely to the liking of pioneers a writ was issued from an Iowa court, placed in the hands of Samuel who forthwith arrested Jonathan. He was found guilty of "exercising the office of sheriff without lawful authority;" and held to bail for his appearance at the District Court of our County. Although abundantly able to do so, he refused to give bail for his appearance, and was therefore taken to the smithshop of Joel C. Wheeler, and placed in irons, and thence conveyed by Samuel and his deputies to the jail of Van Buren county. Here he remained twenty days and twenty nights,

and was then released on bail for his appearance. Having returned to his home and family on the "Dispute," his friends procured a warrant from the Circuit Court of Schuyler county Missouri, against Samuel, which Jonathan proceeded to execute without delay, by arresting and carrying Samuel to the county seat of Schuyler. Not admiring the inside of the Missouri jail, Samuel entered into bonds for his appearance when the court should sit, and returned home. Being now even on the score of arresting Sheriffs, in imitation perhaps of *Jonathan and David of old*, our Jonathan and Samuel agreed to prosecute each other no farther, unless compelled so to do by the laws of the respective powers they had the honor of representing—on the "Dispute." But on the 22nd day of September, the District Court of Davis county met, and "the Grand Jurors for the Territory of Iowa, duly empaneled and sworn to enquire in and for the body of said county of Davis," proceeded upon their oaths to present "that Jonathan Riggs of said county did, on the 5th day of May, 1845, within the limits of said territory of Iowa, then and there accept of the office of Sheriff of the county of Schuyler, in the State of Missouri, from the authority of said State, against the peace and dignity of the United States," &c. This indictment contains three other counts, and is signed by "William Thompson, Dist. pros. *pro tem.*," and indorsed, "A true bill, Andrew Leech, foreman." About the same time, Samuel Riggs was indicted by the grand jury of Schuyler county, Missouri, for a similar offense, committed against the peace and dignity of that State. By consent of parties, both cases were continued from time to time, until the boundary line was determined, when the indictments were *nolle prossed*. Soon after the cases were stricken from the dockets of the courts. Jonathan applied to the Legislature of Missouri and that body voted him two hundred dollars for his troubles and *trials*, and the Legislature of our own State enacted a law paying Samuel for his "time and expenses, for defending himself for any and all prosecutions against him by the authorities of Missouri, for exercising his office on the disputed territory." Thus ended this matter, and since then we have heard of no such *rigs* being played off in our county.

[To be continued.]

HISTORY OF MARSHALL COUNTY.

Prior to the time of the settlement of this county by the whites, it was inhabited by the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians, remnants of the once powerful Indian nation presided over by the famed Black Hawk. A portion of these Indians have returned here, and live in this and Tama county, by permission of the State Legislature, at the request of the citizens of these two counties. They now call themselves Musquakas, and appear to be incapable of civilization. A few Pottowattomies are also in this county.

In the winter of 1847, a body of Mormons, in their Hegira from Nauvoo, in Illinois, camped and stayed through the winter, on the bottoms, in the timber just north of where Marshall now stands. Here famine and disease attacked them and many of them perished. They peeled nearly all the red Elm trees in the timber and used the powdered bark as a substitute for meal in the making of bread.

The first permanent settler in this county, was Joseph Davidson, in the east part of the county, near the line of Tama, in year 1847, who was soon followed by his brother, William Davidson. These men had considerable trouble with the Indians, between whom there was no good feeling.

The first settlement of any considerable size, was opened on Timber Creek, the south side of the grove, in 1848. The pioneers of this settlement were Joseph M. Ferguson, and Josiah Cooper. After this, the country filling up pretty rapidly, the county was organized in 1849, J. M. Ferguson acting as organizing Sheriff.

In May 1850 some of the settlers, having no love for the Indians, and wanting to get rid of them, went down to the Indian village on the river, just east of the county line, and the Indians being absent on a hunting party, burnt all their wigwams, corn &c. The people were alarmed; fearing the

Indians would wreak their vengeance, indiscriminately, upon all the white settlers as soon as their Chief, who was absent at Washington, should return. They therefore got together and having despatched John Braddy and another person after arms and amunition, erected a stockade fort out of puncheons, on Berk's hill, just east of where his house now stands, which they called Fort Robinson; and in this twenty-four families took refuge. It was commenced on the eleventh day of June 1850, and was occupied as soon as it was finished.

While they were engaged in building the fort, some of the Indians having returned and found their village burned, visited the white settlement on Timber Creek to find out if their suspicions as to who had burned their town were correct. They felt no ill will only towards the perpetrators of the outrage, and these they would have, undoubtedly, scalped could they have got at them. The whites fearing treachery, told the Indians, who were somewhat surprised when they saw the fort in process of erection, that they were building it as a protection against the Sioux, whom they expected were going to make an inroad into the settlement. Upon hearing this, the Musquakas who have ever been the sworn and hereditary enemies of the Sioux, offered their services in defence of the whites in giving battle to the Sioux, side by side with the white men. This offer, so generously made, was declined; and after showing the whites how to make loop-holes for their rifles, they went away. James A. Logan was the Captain of the forces in the fort.

After remaining fortified-up for a month, they were relieved by the appearance of a battalion of United States Dragoons, who came to remove the Indians to the west of the Missouri River. After the removal no more trouble was had, and the settlers came out and went back to their farms.

In the Fall of 1851 the first Court ever convened in Marshall County was held in a little log building, in the edge of the timber, just north of where Marshall now stands, the Grand Jury meeting in the bushes just across the slough from the house. No Bill of Indictment was found, and the Grand Jury was in session only about ten minutes. The building then

used for a Court House, is now used as a horse stable, by N. L. Bunce, in Marshall. Only one case was tried at this term, and that a divorce suit.

In 1851 the highest water ever known in these parts occurred. Streams became so high that it was impossible to get to mill, and the nearest was sixty or eighty miles distant. The settlers had to do the best they could under the circumstances, and resorted to corn boiled whole and the near-failing hog-meat, for food.

The first settlement made on the town site of Marshall was made in the Spring of this year by Henry Anson. He then built the house, a log one, lately owned and occupied by Samuel Dwight, and made a pre-emption of the land now covered by the town. While Mr. Anson was cutting the logs and building his house he had to make his living off of "hog and hominy."

In 1851 the County Seat was located at Marietta. A controversy immediately sprang up between that place and Marshall in regard to the County Seat, and continued for several years, much of the time with great bitterness, until it was finally settled by the removal of the County Seat to Marshall on the last day of December 1859. The ill feeling engendered is fast dying out, and our county no longer distracted with strong counter interests and local broils, is on the highway to wealth and prosperity.

RELICS OF FRENCH REVOLUTIONISTS.—A discovery of some historical importance has just been made in Paris. The bones of Robespierre, St. Just, and Lebas were found by some masons who were laying the foundation of a house at the corner of Rue de Rocher, in the Batignolles. It was there the remains of these men, who performed so remarkable a part in the first Revolution were deposited, the churchyard of the Madeleine being too full at the time of their execution to receive any more corpses. Public balls were held for many years at the place where the skeletons were discovered.

HISTORY OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, OF DUBUQUE.

A DISCOURSE DELIVERED ON SABBATH, APRIL 8, 1860,
BY REV. JOHN C. HOLBROOK, PASTOR.

Gratitude is not only becoming but delightful—a source of pure, unalloyed joy. In its exercise

“O’er the soul a pleasure steals
Sweet as the gentle breath of even
Making the bosom that it fills
A little heaven.”

We spend far too little time in the review of God’s dealings with us, and in recalling to mind with thankful hearts His kindness. Let us to-day look back on the way in which he has led us as a church, and see how appropriate on our lips are the words of the text.

As originally employed they had reference to the deliverance of the Israelites from captivity and their remarkable restoration to their own land, where they were not only permitted to rebuild their sacred Temple, but were assisted in the work by their oppressors. And so wonderful was that whole transaction and the conduct of Cyrus towards them, unaccountable on any principal of worldly policy, that even the pagans confessed the hand of Jehovah in it. “Then said they among the heathen, *The Lord* hath done great things for them,” to which the people of God replied, “*The Lord* hath done great thing for us; whereof we are glad.” They acknowledged the greatness of the deliverance, and of the accompanying blessings, and gave God the glory, and then in the exuberance of their joy and gratitude exclaimed: “When the Lord turned the captivity of Zion we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter and our tongue with singing.”

How exactly does this describe our feelings and circumstances as a church to-day, as with our beautiful and commodious house of worship completed, we enter upon a new era in our history

Wonderful, indeed, have been the Providential interpositions in our behalf in times past, so wonderful that even the ungodly are compelled to say, "The Lord hath done great things for them," to which with humble, grateful hearts we respond, "The Lord *hath* done great things for us; whereof we are glad."

It is now not quite twenty-one years since a little band of Christians, five men and fourteen women, associated themselves together here and formed the nucleus of this church. Two of them only remain connected with the church, and of these two only one is at present a resident in this city. It was indeed a "day of small things" when these individuals without a pastor, without a house of worship and relying on missionary aid to sustain the means of grace, here laid the foundations of a church that has at length grown to be one of the most important in the State. But from such insignificant beginnings have often been developed the mightiest results in the kingdom of God.

But before entering into details in respect to this particular church and congregation let us glance at some facts in the history of the city.

Less than thirty years ago the whole territory that now constitutes the State of Iowa, was in the possession of the native Indian tribes. The Sacs and Foxes roamed over these prairies engaged in their savage pursuits; their council-fires burned where now stand cities and villages of civilized men, and their idolatrous rites and ceremonies were practiced where now hundreds of christian churches meet statedly for worship. Not a settlement of whites had then been established west of the Mississippi, within what are now the borders of this State.

Julien Dubuque, from whom our city derives its name, resided here from 1800 to 1810, when he died, having intermarried with the Indians, and carried on lead mining and smelting operations, but he obtained no title to lands. His grave is on the brow of one of the lofty bluffs just below the city, overlooking the Mississippi. A few Americans, some of whom are now among our wealthy and prominent citizens, had also visited this locality for mining purposes in 1830, but they were not allowed to prosecute the business, being driven off by the U.S.

troops from Prairie du Chien, under Maj. Z. Taylor, commandant there, and afterwards President of the United States.

In the Autumn of 1832 a treaty was concluded between the agents of our General Government and the Indians, by which the latter ceded to the United States the narrow strip of territory called "The Black Hawk Purchase," lying immediately west of the Mississippi; but the treaty was not ratified and possession given until June 1, 1833, not quite *twenty-seven* years ago, when the first legal settlement of the State by the whites began. Great anxiety was manifested to get access to the rich lead mines in this vicinity—which had been worked by individuals to some extent, for some time previously, with interruptions from U. S. troops—and great numbers of persons were encamped on the islands in front of this place and on the opposite shore in Illinois, waiting for the day to arrive when the territory should be opened and "claims" could be made, and so great was the rush of immigrants that hundreds crossed the river within a few days, and the population gathered here numbered more than five hundred by October. The first settlers erected rude board "shanties" and log cabins for dwellings, and a few of the latter still stand. Thus was laid the foundation of a city that in ten years contained three thousand inhabitants, and now numbers over sixteen thousand, and is surpassed by few western towns in the substantial nature of its buildings and in its public improvements.

In such a population as was at first gathered here there was little of the religious element—almost no fear of God, in fact, or regard for man. A more loose and godless community than this is described to have been, could scarcely be conceived of. There was no recognition of the Sabbath as a day of sacred rest, and immorality in almost every form was openly and secretly practiced. Street fights, and murders, even, were not uncommon. A gentleman, now residing here, and one of our most respectable citizens, has informed me that he arrived in October, and in November, wishing to use a Bible, he searched the place thoroughly for one in vain, and was obliged to go to Galena to procure it. In 1834, several religious families were added to the population and a weekly prayer-meeting

was established. A Methodist circuit preacher, also, began that year to hold religious services once in four weeks in the place and the Rev. Mr. Kent, a missionary of the A. H. M. Society, stationed at Galena, preached here occasionally.

In the course of the year a log building was erected on what is now Washington Square, which for some time served the double purpose of a court-house and meeting-house. Two ladies during this year established a Sabbath School in a room over a grocery on Main street, where they taught about forty children, while all the stores and drinking and gambling saloons were open and business and amusements were prosecuted with even greater zest than on other days.

During this year (1834) a Methodist "class" was formed consisting of *four* members and this was the commencement of the first religious organization in the place. In 1842 the brick edifice, on the corner of Locust and Seventh streets, where the Centenary Methodist church worships, was completed and opened at a cost of about \$3,000. In 1835 a subscription paper was circulated among the citizens generally to raise the means for erecting a Roman Catholic church building, a priest* having been stationed here a little before. The corner stone was laid with considerable ceremony Aug. 15th, 1835 and the house completed at a cost of \$5,000, in 1836. Last year it was pulled down, having become dilapidated and being superseded by the present spacious cathedral. Bishop Loras entered upon his duties here in 1838, died in 1857, and was succeeded by the present Bishop Smyth. There are now three very large Roman Catholic congregations in the city.

In the winter of 1835-'6, Rev. Cyrus Watson, a Presbyterian minister, preached here about three months, in the log building before referred to, alternating with the Methodists. At his instigation measures were taken for securing a house of worship, which resulted in the erection of the "Stone Church," now occupied by the Campbellites, and where this congregation first worshipped, and in which I began my labors in this city. The corner stone was laid on the first day of July, 1836. The fol-

*Father Samuel Muzzuchelli who died in Wisconsin in the winter of 1864.

lowing extract from the Dubuque *Visitor*, of the 27th of July—which paper was established in May of that year by Judge King, and was the first newspaper published in Iowa—gives an account of the ceremony :

“We had the pleasure of witnessing the highly-interesting ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the first Presbyterian church edifice in Wisconsin Territory (then) embracing the whole vast section west of Lake Michigan to the Missouri river, and north of the States of Illinois and Missouri. Three and a half years ago perhaps the smoke of an Indian wigwam rose from the very spot where this house is to be built. At that time the white man’s dwelling was not to be found where our village now stands, nor in all the delightful country on our side of the great river. The ceremony lacked much of the pomp and circumstance which would have marked a similar occurrence in older communities, but it was solemn and impressive. The corner stone was laid in the presence of Judge Dunn, Chief Justice of the Territory. At 4 o’clock P. M., a procession was formed and marched with music to the place selected for the church. A hymn was then sung and the throne of grace addressed in a fervent prayer by Mr. Benjamin Rupert, (in the absence of a minister), when a very eloquent and spirited address was delivered by Dr. T. Mason.* The corner stone was then laid, a memorandum of the most important events of the times, a copy of the *Visitor*, and the subscription for the church were deposited under it, and the ceremony closed with singing and prayer.” No church organization was formed, however, until 1839.

Some idea of the state of morals in the place at this period may be formed from the following facts. An editorial in the *Visitor* of May 1st, says: “Another minister is wanted here—one who can reason, pray and sing, and *enforce the fourth commandment.*” A correspondent of the *New York Journal of Commerce* writing from this place about this time, said: “The principle amusement of the people seems to be playing cards Sundays and all. The law they carry in their pockets and are

*Judge King, Dr. Mason and Mr. Rupert are still living (1864) honored citizens of the city they have helped to build.

ready to read a chapter on the least provocation." But little influence from the Gospel had begun to be felt here, and the place had obtained a wide and unenviable notoriety,³ even though in the midst of a region by no means remarkable for its morality.

In 1839 this church was organized, as already said, of nineteen members, after the Presbyterian model, but which was changed subsequently by a nearly unanimous vote to the Congregational form, after the loss of the "Stone Church," and before the erection of another house of worship. In April, 1840, a Baptist church was formed, and in the winter of 1841 they entered upon the occupancy of a small wooden building on Clay street, from which they removed to their present brick edifice on Main street in 1857. In 1844 a congregation of "Disciples," or followers of Alexander Campbell was gathered, who subsequently purchased the "Stone Church," where they now hold their services.

In 1838 a Protestant-Episcopal church was established, which afterwards became extinct, and was succeeded in March, 1845, by the present organization. The brick house of worship which they occupy was consecrated by Bishop Kemper in 1851. About the year 1847 or '48 the German Presbyterian church was gathered by Rev. P. Fleury from Switzerland.

In July 1850, the Congregational church having become quite large and containing a considerable number of Presbyterians, about twenty of its members were dismissed to form the First Presbyterian church, O. S. They erected a small brick structure for public worship on Main street, from which they removed to their present house on Locust street about two years since. In 1853 the Main Street Methodist church was formed for the occupation of the fine brick edifice where they now worship.

In 1855 another colony left the Congregational church and laid the foundation of the Second Presbyterian church, N. S. At first they met in a public hall, then erected a small wooden house of worship on Ninth street from whence they removed to their present brick edifice on Locust street in 1858. A small associate Reformed Presbyterian church was organized in 1859

which occupies the old Presbyterian church building on Ninth street. Besides these, there are in the city a German Methodist and a Lutheran church, and a Universalist Association, the latter meeting in Globe Hall.

But to return to our own church history. Being in this vicinity, I supplied the pulpit on the last Sabbath in February, 1842, preaching in the "stone church," and on that received a unanimous "call" to become the pastor of the Congregational Church, which I accepted, entering upon my regular duties on the 20th of March, eighteen years ago. On the 5th of April of the following year I was formally installed in office. When I began my labors the prospect was not by any means encouraging. The building where we met for worship was in an unfinished state, and was encumbered by a heavy debt with no means on hand or in prospect for liquidating it and completing the house. The number of members of the church by the record was 26, but of these eight lived at a distance, and it was rare to see more than from three to five men and three or four women at the regular weekly prayer-meeting. The pastor began his work with some degree of fear, but with the hearty prayers and co-operation of the little church. We were obliged to "walk by faith and not by sight." A good congregation was, however, soon gathered and additions were made to the church of *seven* on profession of faith and four by letter during the first year.

But the difficulty of sustaining and building up a church under such circumstances as we were placed in, can only be apprehended by one who has encountered it. The prevailing disregard of all religious restraints which characterizes new settlements generally, and which was specially manifest here; the fact that many had emigrated hither for the express purpose in part of escaping from moral influences; the efforts of infidels and errorists to propagate their views, stimulated to ten fold more vigor by the prospect of forestalling the truth and by the feebleness of the opposition of its friends; the rivalries and jealousies of different denominations each anxious to plant its own institutions in advance of all others, and the fact that those who were associated together in the church were

comparatively strangers to each other and from different and far distant parts of our land and even from different countries, were few in number and limited in resources, and had everything to provide for their own and families' comfort, these all combined to retard the growth and prosperity of the enterprise.

We had members in our little church at the close of the first year, from no less than *eighteen* different States of the Union, and of *seven* different nations, all trained to different views and habits in some respects, accustomed to different styles of preaching and to various modes of managing church affairs, and measures for advancing the kingdom of Christ. They could not, therefore, act with the harmony and efficiency of a body all whose members had grown up together in the same community and under similar influences, nor could there be the same confidence in their leader and pastor. Besides this there was great fluctuation in the congregation and frequent changes in the membership of the church, and none of the stability which is seen in older communities. It was impossible for the minister to pour a steady flood of truth on the same minds for any considerable length of time, or to present the doctrines of the Gospel in a systematic and consecutive order to the attention of individuals. A terrible spirit of worldliness also prevailed in the community and even invaded the church. All had come here to improve their pecuniary condition and some felt impelled by dire necessity to make business the first and great concern.

These were difficulties with which we had to contend in common with other churches, while there were some obstacles to our prosperity which were peculiar to us. In 1844 we were ejected from our house of worship under a mortgage given before my settlement and we were for a time obliged to worship in the Court House, and afterwards in the Baptist church which was vacant. But with some aid from abroad we succeeded at length in erecting a brick edifice, on a very eligible site on Main Street at a cost of about \$3,000. This subsequently became too small for our accommodation in consequence of a powerful revival and it was enlarged to double its original

dimensions and a spacious Lecture Room added in the rear. This property we sold in 1857 for \$20,000 and the proceeds were applied towards the expense of erecting this building in which we are assembled to-day. Thus the Lord has led us along from step to step, often through deep waters until at last we have been permitted to open the present beautiful and convenient sanctuary which we dedicated to the service of God on the last Sabbath.

[*Concluded in October number.*]

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE HAWKEYE
PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF DES MOINES
COUNTY, IOWA, JUNE 2d, 1858.

BY HON. CHARLES MASON.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen :

On the first day of June, 1833, the White man first set foot on the ground whereon we now stand—claiming it as his own. The former occupants, who, for centuries, had been slowly retiring before the steady progress of their more powerful neighbors, had again yielded to their destiny, and reluctantly left behind them this Great River, with the prairies and forests by which it was skirted, to follow still further the setting sun—fit symbol of the approaching extinguishment of their devoted race—and the civilized American thus obtained a foothold upon this shore, to lay the foundation of new cities, and plant the germ of another empire. We are now holding the first annual meeting of a Society organized to commemorate that event, so interesting, not only to ourselves, but to our country and to the whole world of mankind.

To you, Sir, and to most of those who now hear me, I can hardly offer any statement of facts which will be either novel or interesting. The event we celebrate is so recent in its date, that it seems to belong to the present rather than the past. The mists of forgetfulness have not yet obscured any of the

attending circumstances. So far from giving scope to the embellishments of fable, or the exaggerations of fancy, they have not yet subsided into sober, settled history. A quarter of a century seems but a short time in the recollection of an individual—still less in the history of a community. Many of those whom I now address witnessed the retiring steps of the reluctant savage, as he still lingered around the pleasant hunting grounds he was abandoning forever. Within seven years from that event every member of this Society had taken up his abode within the limits of the newly acquired Territory, where the Aboriginal foot prints had not then become erased. Men on whom the winter of age has not yet settled, who still feel the full glow of active, useful manhood, participated as adults in the event we are now commemorating. The Romulus of our city is still among us, with a fair promise of as many more years as have now elapsed since he modestly gave to the city, he and his associates were founding, not his own name, but that which then so freshly dwelt in his emigrant heart, associated with tearful recollections of the past, and of the scenes and friends of his early home.

Under these circumstances, I shall not attempt any general recapitulation of events as a matter of information. Still it will not be deemed improper to bring to your recollection some of the circumstances connected with the early settlement of this city and county, and to add such reflections as the present occasion may seem to render appropriate.

When in February, 1837, I first set foot within this city, then in the fourth year of its infancy, it was a village of some three hundred inhabitants. They occupied houses mostly of a single story and even of a single room, constructed of logs or slightly built frames. Not more than two of the whole number were composed of more substantial materials, and even these have long since vanished before the advance of superior improvement. A small opening had been made extending a few squares up and down the river, and a still less distance perpendicularly from the shore; but the hills around, now crowned with comfortable and tasteful residences, were then covered with the unbroken primeval forest. Not a church or a schoolhouse had

as yet made its appearance among us, and although the streets had received their geographical position, yet the plastic substratum of clay, which had perhaps lain dormant for hundreds of generations, had not evinced its capacity for tormenting its disturbers, and for imposing the ruling fashion which prevailed for so many years of the frequent change of sides between the leg of the boot and that of the pantaloons. Such was the unpretending condition of the town which was at that time the Seat of Government of a Territory which included what now constitutes three States and the materials of a fourth.

The condition of the rural districts was in harmonious correspondence with that of the metropolis. Skirting the timber land in most parts of the county might be seen a continuous series of incipient farms, each adorned with a settler's cabin. Occasionally, some one more adventurous than the rest had launched boldly out from the shore, where the others had nestled, into the open ocean of prairie, and had fixed his home where the storms of summer and the wintry winds might approach him on all sides, and in defiance, also, of the distance whence the materials for fire and shelter and fences were to be procured.

Public highways were then in an entirely embryotic condition. Between certain points tracks had become defined and established, but the traveler generally regulated his course across the prairies by the same rule that would have guided him over the lake or the desert. The cultivated fruits were wholly an expectancy. Like most of the other comforts and conveniences of life, they were visible only to the eye of Faith—they existed only in the regions of Hope.

The whole population of what now constitutes the entire State of Iowa, taken in the summer and early autumn of 1836, was a little upwards of *ten thousand*. In February following it was probably two or three thousand greater. The usual time requisite to send by mail to New York or Washington and obtain a reply, was ninety days, though the traveler, under favorable circumstance, might hope to make that journey in about one third of that time. I have seen a letter which

had been one year and twelve days on its pilgrimage from the city of New York to our Burlington post office.

The inhabitants within the present limits of our State were almost exclusively of the class so widely known under the denomination of squatters. Destitute of titles to their lands, they expected and received little protection from statutory enactments. But being without the law in this respect they became a law unto themselves, and I think I can safely state that I have never known justice to be meted out with more strict impartiality, or to be tempered with more genuine equity.

Such is a hasty glimpse which personal observation enables me to present; and though the recollections of many who now hear me may reach back a few years farther, still, to those who have been eye witnesses of all these events, this reminiscence will serve to call up the past in all its vividness.

Contrast for a moment this picture of the past with that afforded by a glance at the present, and tell me whether this earth has often witnessed instances of more rapid progress? Within the last twenty-one years, while the infant has been growing to the man, the population of our city and that of our State have respectively increased about fifty fold; their wealth and importance in a much greater degree. The practical distance to the seaboard cities, measured through the mails, is less than one-tenth of what it was, and not more than one-fifth to the traveller; while the telegraph has, for some purposes, effectually annihilated time and distance. The open prairie throughout our country has been transformed into a series of almost continual enclosures. The ploughshare has developed the latent fertility of the soil, intrinsically more valuable than the mines of California. Comfortable homes are scattered over its entire surface. Orchards and gardens and fields, bright with the promise of abundant harvests, are blooming in every direction. The necessities, the comforts, and even the luxuries of life, are enjoyed by us in a degree scarcely inferior to those which the people of any of the older States can boast. Such are some of the changes which a brief retrospect of what we ourselves have witnessed enables us to realize.

Much of this improvement may be regarded as peculiar to

to this and some of the other new States. But very much is also due to the general progress which the whole human race has made within the last twenty-five years. Probably never since the creation has the world made so great a general advance within the same limit of time. That wonderful instrument, the Telegraph, has sprung into existence during that period, and given to man a faculty he never before possessed. It is not only spreading its net work of nervous sensations all over the land, but is now aiming to produce a like result over the ocean also.

Within the same time, DAGUERRE has unlocked another of the secret chambers of Nature, and drawn from thence the elements of a new art, which promises in the end to be as useful as it was astonishing. Did it not seem like enchantment when we first saw the varying lineaments of the human face transferred in an instant to the imperishable tablet, there to remain unchanged forever, and be capable of endless reproduction? And when for a thousand other purposes it has taken its place among the useful arts, who shall attempt to fix a limit to its wonderful utility?

Railroads, though invented just previously, can hardly be said to have been practically known to the world prior to 1833. They were confined to a very few localities; they have now become a common convenience, an almost daily necessity in all civilized and populous countries, giving to humanity an almost ubiquitous power, never before conceived of. Especially in the United States have they been constantly and rapidly extending themselves westward, checkering every State from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. Onward still is their note of progress, and with a bold ambition they are manifesting an unmistakable intention of overleaping the intervening rocky barriers and formidable deserts, and of connecting the two oceans by their ligaments of iron.

Within the same space of time has steam been successfully applied to Ocean navigation. The broad Atlantic is now traversed in this manner with as much regularity as the steam ferry boats ply across the Mississippi, and other seas and oceans are fast becoming witnesses of like results. That mute, sub-

missive power which has learnt to urge these floating leviathans for thousand of miles without food or rest, against winds and currents, has, in numberless other new modes since the epoch we are considering, been made implicitly subservient to the will of man. The inventive genius of our race has, in fact received a new general impulse. It has explored every portion of the wide field of human efforts, substituting the labor of machinery for the far less perfect skill of human hands, and contributing in a thousand other methods to enlarge the faculties, minister to the comfort, and advance the progress of the human race.

Even Science has not furnished an exception to the general impulse with which the great mind of Humanity has been moved since the formation of our city. Such has been the case especially with those branches which are peculiarly utilitarian in their character. Geology, for example, the most wonderful and instructive of them all, has assumed its present development within that period, opening entirely new scenes of wonder and delight, and enabling us to translate from the handwriting of the Almighty, graven on tablets of imperishable rock, the history of a thousand centuries anterior to the advent of the first human being upon this planet.

This is not the same world it seemed when our city was founded, nor is man the same being he then was. His capacities have become enlarged. He can accomplish now what would then have been entirely chimerical. He has risen one degree in the scale of being. He has commenced a new era in progress of development. If the wonders described in the Arabian tales should become realities, during the next generation, hardly will a greater change be effected than that which has taken place since the occurrence of the event we are this day commemorating. All this have we witnessed. In all this have we participated, aside from our experience in relation to the development of our own body politic, in which the world at large has not shared.

Reckoning by events and the power of accomplishing results, the days of antediluvian longevity seem almost again restored. Methusselah could not accomplish in a thousand years what we

can now complete in our brief three score and ten. I doubt whether during his whole life he saw more important changes or witnessed a more substantial progress, either physically, morally, socially, or politically, than we have done within the last twenty-five years.

We have within that time looked in upon the cradle where human institutions were in their swaddling clothes, and we have witnessed all their stages of development up to the period of their present maturity. We have practically been back to the days of the early Patriarchs, and many of the changes which, in other instances, it has required three thousand years to produce, have passed successively before our own vision. We have seen society in the process of its first formation. Little by little have we beheld the elements organizing into regular order, crystalizing into forms in accordance with the laws of their being and developing progressively into higher and more perfect organizations as circumstances permitted or required.

Some of us at least have witnessed the entire absence of all the forms of civil government within our limits. More than a year elapsed after the savage had yielded to the white man before the laws of Michigan were extended over the western shore of the Mississippi. Two years later we became a portion of the Territory of Wisconsin, and the winter following, regular Territorial Courts of general jurisdiction were, for the first time, established among us. Even then, the administration of the laws was for some time extremely imperfect. Counties were organized, but their limits no one could ascertain. The course of a stream, and lines indefinitely drawn from grove to headland were all the boundaries which the circumstances of the case permitted.

[*Concluded in October number.*]

THE PRINCE IMPÉRIAL.—The *Independence Belge*, speculating on the chances of Napoleon's son, now nine years of age, ever coming to the throne, recalls the remarkable historical fact that since Louis XIV. succeeded to the crown in 1643, a period of two hundred and twenty years, no son of any French monarch has succeeded to the throne.

NUMISMATIC COLLECTION OF ALFRED SANDERS,
ESQ., OF DAVENPORT, IOWA.

T. S. PARVIN, Esq. :

Dear Sir :—You ask me for a description of my numismatic cabinet, or collection of coins, for publication. I suppose that since the days of Petrarch there has not been a time that men did not feel an interest in gold and silver coin, but unfortunately it has proceeded from sordid and not from scientific considerations. When a boy I commenced the collection of odd coins, simply from an inclination to preserve everything that was unique or rare. It was not until later in life that I learned there was a science called numismatics—a science of such importance that we are indebted to it for much of the most reliable history we possess of ancient nations.

The precise time when money was first coined is not known, though from existing data that era can be approximated so nearly as to fix it between the seventh and eighth centuries before Christ. Nor is the nation by whom it was first coined positively known, though Herodotus gives the honor to the Lydians. A gold coin of Miletus, some 800 years B. C.,—now preserved in the British Museum—is supposed to be the oldest coin yet discovered.

The manner of coining money pursued by the primitive moneyers, was to drop the metal in a globular form in the die and strike it with a punch; thus, while one side showed the design, the other betrayed the marks of the punch, while the edges were left rough. And here, among these rude efforts to give to the world a circulating medium of the precious metals, does the collection of your humble servant date. An unwieldy silver coin, its thickness one-fourth of its diameter, one side bearing the indented marks of the punch, and the other that of some *rare avis*, constitutes the first of the series.

But it would be too tedious and consume too much space were I to attempt a description of each coin, or even mention

them by name; I will therefore refer to a few of the more prominent silver ones:

Alexander the Great.....	B. C.	336
Roman Sestertia.....	"	269
Roman Victoriati.....	"	265
Jewish coin.....	"	200
Prusias, king of Bithynia.....	"	183
Monunias, king of Illyria.....	"	170
Marcian family.....	"	145
Otho Cæsar (large and rare).....	A. D.	69
Domitian (last of Cæsars).....	"	81
Trajan.....	"	98
Antoninus Pius.....	"	138
Maximinus.....	"	235
Constantine.....	"	353
Valentinus.....	"	363

Then follow several Roman coins of later dates.

Commencing back with English history, I find the first well determined coin in my possession is that of William Rufus, the "Red King," an Anglo-Norman who reigned A. D. 1087 to 1104. An interval here occurs in the series to Edward I., A. D. 1272. After that it proceeds pretty regularly through the sovereigns of England up to the present exemplary queen.

Among the moderns, I believe very nearly all the nations upon the earth who have a coinage are represented. The obverses of many of these coins show very clearly the prevailing fashions of dress and hair some hundreds of years ago. The united initials of the affianced lovers engraved on the smoothed surface of the old Spanish milled dollar, and the same coin broken in twain, represent the romantic way our ancestors had of doing up love matters!

In my cabinet are medals of merit, of valor, of religion, superstition, philanthropy, industry, science, &c. A neat inscription on this one shows that its original possessor won merit by his achievements at the battle of Busaco; another at Sebastopol, and still another figured conspicuously at Alma, Inkermann and at Sebastopol. Here is one given "for long ser-

vice and good conduct." Death alone could have induced a soldier maintaining such character to have parted with this precious memento. The Catholic hierarchy, with its superstitions, are largely represented among these medals.

But I must not dwell. The above but constitute the silver of my collection. The gold is limited, but the copper abounds and extends back from the earliest usage of that metal for coinage, up to the excavated coins of the ill-fated cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and through almost all civilized nations to the present time.

A good collection of coins is a history in itself. A single coin, though ever so rare, is of little value, while in a cabinet it may be the missing link in a chain of events that will throw light upon otherwise obscured history. Those persons, therefore, who have detached coins, should give them to some collection, and if they can do no better, they may send them to

Yours truly,

ALFRED SANDERS.

DAVENPORT, March 28, 1864.

GREAT SEAL OF IOWA—AGAIN.

[We gladly give a place to the following characteristic letter from our old friend of many years. "Old Enoch," has no "axe to grind," and he ably argues "the other side." The Lieut. Governor is the author of Iowa's motto upon the monument to the "Father of his Country." "Iowa—her affections, like the rivers of her border flow to a perpetual union."—ED.]

ELDORA, May 5, 1864.

HON. T. S. PARVIN, IOWA CITY.

My Dear Old Friend:—I have received from you the April number of the "ANNALS," and thank you for it. I am well pleased with it. Of course you have my "*individual efforts*" to the extent of *one* subscriber, and here is my 50 cents.

I like the general plan and object of the "ANNALS." The early history of Iowa and of the pioneers who have left their indelible impress for good upon the State, is worth preserving,

and you, in my judgment, are the right man in the right place to do it.

I have read with a good deal of pleasure your "criticism" on the "Great Seal of the State of Iowa," and that also of the "Territory." There is an independence of expression in it that I like. I love to see a man *think for himself*, and then *say* what he thinks. But I do not agree with you one bit in your opinion.

Like you I lived in Iowa when it was a Territory, and when the Territorial seal was given up for the State seal. I *like* the change. I never did like the Territorial seal. The Eagle on it is a coarse ill-begotten thing, keeled over, with great haunches as big as a New Foundland dog's, hanging out, and with one foot standing on nothing, and the other one, ditto. It looks for all the world as though it had been pilfered from an old counterfeit Mexican dollar. It is not *our* living *American* Eagle, soaring on his spreading pinions above the reach of harm.

"The god who mounts the winged winds,"

as is beautifully delineated on the State seal,

"above the earth with wings

"Displayed on the open firmament of heaven."

There is nothing that is *civilized* about the Territorial seal, unless it is considered civil to keel an eagle over on his back—nothing but claws and an Indian's bow and arrow and a wild eagle—nothing that a "white man is bound to respect." If it only had a "cussed little Indian" on it, barbarism would be perfectly delineated in all its naked deformity. If Jeff. Davis had adopted it for a vignette on his Confederate Scrip instead of the "National Government" for "the note of the Iowa National Bank," I would not have been so much surprised at it.

Now turn your eye to the *State* seal, and remember that we live in a progressive age,—that we are a civilized, christianized and enlightened people. See the cottage house, the orchard, the plough, the waving grain, the harvester's sickle, the sheaf of wheat, the leaden ore, and the majestic boat of commerce, all displaying an improved *mind*.

Then there is, propetic of *this very day*, standing in front, a bold and fearless son of Iowa,—a citizen soldier, *in the very dress* of an Iowa soldier, bearing onward and upward that blessed old flag of our country, crowned by the cap of liberty. See how manly and firm he stands, and then think of Pea Ridge and Springfield, and Donalson, and Shiloh, and Vicksburg, and Corinth, and Missionary Ridge, and every other hallowed spot where sleeps an Iowa soldier slain, and then say if it is not a fit emblem of Iowa.

And then away above all these, born on eagle's wings, that is an eagle, floats that glorious motto that the patriotic, brave sons of Iowa have already taught traitors must *continue* to float there, and must be respected while it waves.

No sir. No more of the great seal of the *Territory* of Iowa for me. It does well enough to represent Iowa as it *was* when Black Hawk, with his strings of beads and buckskin breeches on, sat chief in his wigwam and ruled the land. But the "Great Seal of the State of Iowa," with its device of civilization and liberty, and industry, and progress, and valor, is the natural and fit motto of *to-day*. It represents Iowa as it is and *is to be*, and not as it *was*. I wish there was a *meeting-house* "within this radius of one inch" in addition to what is there, the thing would then be *perfect*.

There, I have said three times as much as I intended to when I began, but it is *my opinion* nevertheless. I do not suppose it will agitate you very much, as you know my way of expressing my opinion about as well as I do yours.

I am Truly

Your Friend,

E. W. EASTMAN.

The Grand Lodge of Iowa at its recent session voted to the "Iowa Orphans Home" the sum of one hundred dollars a year for five years,—a generous contribution and worthily bestowed; this large class commend themselves warmly to our sympathies.

HUMMER'S BELL.

"Funera plango, fulgura frango, Sabbatha pango.
Excito lentos, dissipo ventos, paco cruentos."—ANON.

The future historian of Johnson County will, doubtless, devote at least one chapter to that talented but most unscrupulous individual yeilded the Rev. Michael Hummer, with whom, in the minds of the oldest inhabitants of Iowa City, his bell is so inseparably connected.

That bell, famed both in caricature and story, as the highly prized jewel of Hummer, so singularly abducted and so secretly and securely concealed, was the subject of some hastily written *versicles*, entitled "Hummer's Bell," that, at the time, attained considerable popularity, not so much perhaps from any intrinsic merit of their own, as from the incident that gave rise to them.

The first copy of the *brochure* was given by me to Stephen Whicher, Esq., who, upon his own volition, had a number privately printed and circulated, in which, greatly to my annoyance, several changes and interpolations appeared, totally at variance with the original; and as it is extremely doubtful whether a correct and perfect *copy* can at this time be found, I have thought it might be sufficiently interesting, as one of the reminiscences of former years, to have "Hummer's Bell," like the fly preserved in amber, embalmed in the pages of the ANNALS OF IOWA.

A part of the first verse was the improvisation of the Hon. John P. Cook, the legal vocalist of the day, who, upon hearing the ludicrous story of the bell's departure, broke out in song, to the infinite merriment of the members of the bar present, and in his sonorous and mellifluous tones, sang the first six lines to the well known popular air of "Moore's Evening Bells." Stephen Whicher, Esq., who made one of the merry company, carefully noted down the fragmentary carol, and meeting me soon afterward, earnestly solicited me to complete the *song*, as he termed it. His request was immediately complied with, and in a few moments the whole versified story of the bell was *tol-d* in an impromptu production, of

which I append a copy, *verbatim et literatim*, from the original MSS. now lying before me, and which has never been out of my possession:

HUMMER'S BELL.

" Ah, Hummer's bell! Ah, Hummer's bell!
How many a tale of woe 'twould tell,
Of Hummer driving up to town
To take the brazen jewel down,
And when high up in his belfre-e,
They moved the ladder, yes, sir-e-e;"
Thus while he towered aloft, they say,
The bell took wings and flew away.

Ah, Hummer's bell! Ah, Hummer's bell!
The bard thy history shall tell;
How at the East, by Hummer's sleight,
Donation, gift and widow's mite,
Made up the sum that purchased thee,
And placed him in the ministry;
But funds grew low, while dander riz,
Thy clapper stopped, and so did his.

Ah, Hummer's bell! Ah, Hummer's bell!
We've heard thy last, thy funeral knell,
And what an aching void is left,
Of bell and Hummer both bereft.
Thou, deeply sunk in running stream,
Him in a Swedenborgian dream.
Both are submerged, both, to our cost,
Alike to sense and reason lost.

Ah, Hummer's bell! Ah, Hummer's bell!
Hidden unwisely, but too well;
Alas, thou'rt gone, thy silver tone
No more responds to Hummer's groan;
But yet remains one source of hope,
For Hummer left a fine bell rope,
Which may be used, if such our luck,
To noose our friend at Keokuk.

W. H. T.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—We have been disappointed in getting data from which to prepare a history of the event that gave rise to the foregoing. Any one having a copy of an Iowa City newspaper of the date of September, 1858, will confer a favor by sending it to the Society.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

University Commencement.—On Thursday, June 30th, occurred the Commencement exercises of the State University. The Normal Diploma was conferred upon the following persons: Alice O. Bent, Lucy E. North, Augusta Zimmerman and May Parvin, of Johnson County; Ellen Burke of Scott, Mary J. Hamilton of Washington, Mary Lovelace of Madison, Mary L. Morgan (Griswold) of Keokuk, Sallie E. Moore of Lee, and Mr. A. J. Abbott of Johnson.

The degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon Emma Hart, of Iowa City, and Ellen A. Moore, of Williams, Vt.; of Bachelor of Arts, upon May Parvin, of Iowa City, and Mr. S. S. Howell, of Pella; and of Master of Arts, upon Rush Emery, of Swanton, Ohio.

The Trustees conferred the honorary degrees of D. D. upon Rev. William Salter, of Burlington, and LL. D. upon Chief Justice Geo. G. Wright, of Keosauqua.

The University Address was delivered the preceding day by Bishop H. W. Lee. Subject—"Christian Education." But for the hope of seeing this excellent and practical address in print, we would have prepared a fuller notice of it.

The University has closed a year of unexampled prosperity, and the prospects for future usefulness are bright and encouraging.

Student's Company.—In response to the call for "hundred days' men," some forty-five students of the State University, twenty-five of Western College and twenty of Cornell College, formed a company of students, and were incorporated in the 44th Reg. of Iowa Inf'y, as Co. D. Charles E. Borland, Principal of the Preparatory Department State University, Captain; James L. Perry, of Western College, 1st Lieutenant; and T. L. Stevens, of Cornell College, 2d Lieutenant.

The young ladies of the University presented them, through May Parvin, a very fine flag; and the Faculty a beautiful

sword to Capt. Borland. Thos. Calver, Prof. of Gymnastics and Military Tactics in the University, enlisted with the boys, but was promoted to a regimental office.

Portrait of Capt. Horn.—As the portrait of Capt. Horn was not received in time for this number, we postpone the “biographical sketch” prepared to accompany it, for insertion with it in the October number, and insert the portrait of Gen. Roberts, also received too late to accompany a sketch of his life inserted in a previous number.

Corresponding Secretary, &c.—The Constitution of the Society provides that the “Corresponding Secretary” shall conduct all the correspondence, &c. The Librarian, of the last year having arrogated to himself this duty, has led to much confusion and delay in the business of the Society; and his officious intermeddling has occasioned the delay in the issuing of this number.

Persons at home or abroad having business with the Society connected with the ANNALS, or otherwise, will for the present address themselves to T. S. Parvin, who *alone* is Secretary and Editor.

War Trophies.—The Librarian publishes the following resolution of the Society, to save further applications to him for the use of flags, &c., &c. Such applications have of late become quite frequent; requests having been received from four different States and various sources in our own:

“WHEREAS, It is one of the main objects of the State Historical Society to preserve those trophies and articles given into its charge, for the inspection of generations to come, and thus aid in illustrating the history of the present; therefore

“Resolved, That those trophies and other articles belonging to this Society, which are liable to injury, shall never be loaned to any individual or association, for any purpose whatever.”

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

The patrons and friends of the State University will be gratified to learn, that it is enjoying a degree of prosperity unprecedented in the history of the Institution.

Thus far during the present year, over four hundred students, representing eleven States, and forty-three counties of our own State, have availed themselves of its superior advantages for obtaining a thorough and liberal education, and their number is increasing almost daily.

FACULTY.

Rev. OLIVER M. SPENCER, D. D., President,
Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy and Belles Lettres.

Professor of History and Political Economy.

Rev. JOSEPH T. ROBERT, LL. D.,
Professor of Latin and Greek Languages, and Literature.

NATHAN R. LEONARD, A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

GUSTAVUS HINRICHS, A. M.,
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, and Teacher of Modern Languages

THEODORE S. PARVIN, A. M., LL. B.,
Professor of Natural History.

D. FRANKLIN WELLS, A. B.,
Professor of the Theory and Practice of Teaching.

CHARLES E. BORLAND, A. B.,
Principal in the Preparatory Department.

Miss LAVINIA DAVIS,
" **S. LOUISA BRAINARD,**
Assistant Teachers in Normal and Preparatory Departments.

OLIVER C. ISBELL,
Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Capt. THOMAS CALVER,
Professor of Gymnastics and Military Tactics.

CALENDAR.

The 1st Term commences Sept. 15th, 1864, and will end Dec. 23d, 1864.

APPARATUS AND CABINET.

The University is furnished with an extensive Philosophical and Chemical apparatus: Surveying, Engineering and Astronomical Instruments; a well selected Library, to which all the students have access free of charge, and a Cabinet of Natural History that is being constantly increased by valuable additions.

GYMNASIUM, MILITARY DRILL, &c.

At their last meeting, the Board of Trustees made an appropriation whereby the students of the University are provided with free tuition in Vocal Music, Military Drill and the "New Gymnastics," thus adding largely to the attractions which the University has heretofore presented.

EXPENSES.

Board in private families is from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per week. Large facilities are afforded for those who wish to board themselves, and the cost of boarding in this manner may easily be reduced to less than one-half.

A matriculation fee of \$5 00 per session covers all the expenses of attending the Institution, with the exception of tuition for Instrumental Music, which is \$8 00 per session.

Four students from each county will be received without payment of a matriculation fee, two in the Normal Department and two in the Collegiate Department, on presenting a recommendation signed by the County Superintendent, County Judge and Clerk of the District Court of the County in which the pupil resides.

For further information address the President.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

IOWA CITY, OCTOBER, 1864.

NUMBER VIII.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF CAPTAIN HOSEA B.
HORN, OF BLOOMFIELD, DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

BY THE FORMER EDITOR OF THE ANNALS.

Captain HOSEA B. HORN, whose personal history is here briefly sketched by a friend, was born near Harrodsburg, the seat of justice of Mercer County, Kentucky, on the 3d of December, A. D. 1820. His father, named John, and his grandfather, Phillip Horn, were of German descent, and natives of Frederic County, Maryland. Both were farmers, the grandfather having fought in the army of the Revolution; and both of them were one year in the war of 1812, and at the battle of New Orleans, after their removal to the country near Harrodsburg, Ky., where the family settled, in the year 1800, when John was six years old.

The mother of Captain Horn was the daughter of Turner Bottom, of English parentage and birth, in Henrico County, Virginia, whence he emigrated to Mercer County, Ky., in 1794, where she was born the following year.

As Kentucky afforded but few facilities for education, during young Horn's boyhood, he never had the advantages of common school education, nor of attending any school, being chiefly instructed by his mother at home, and self-taught by reading and study, till apprenticed to Mr. Jesse Head, of Har-

rodsburg, Ky., in the printing business, at the age of fifteen. In the printing office, he had some assistance from others in the same employment, and by personal attention to books through early life, he acquired what may well be termed self-education. His father having removed to Indiana in 1839, being a young man of nineteen, he entered the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Bartholomew County, in that State, where he remained about five years.

In the Spring of 1844, with Mr. H. C. Child, he edited and published a weekly political newspaper in Columbus, Ind., devoted to the cause of the Whig party, and advocating the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency of the United States. And, in the Autumn of 1845, he disposed of his interest in that paper, removed to Davis County, Iowa, where he was admitted to the bar, having studied law during the time he was Deputy Clerk.

On the 9th day of December, 1847, Captain Hosea B. Horn was married to Miss Margaret Weaver, the daughter of Judge Abram Weaver, and sister of Col. James B. Weaver, now commanding the 2d Iowa Volunteer Infantry. And, in all the social relations of life, Mr. Horn has always maintained a character unsullied for integrity and uprightness.

In 1850, Captain Horn made a trip overland to California, from ill-health, and returned the following Winter by Central America and Cuba. Having taken notes of travel from the Missouri River to the Pacific Ocean, they were published by Messrs. Colton & Co., of New York, as "Horn's Overland Guide to California." On his return to Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa, he engaged in mercantile business until 1860.

In 1852, he was honored with the nomination of Whig candidate for the office of State Treasurer of Iowa; and, although the Whig party was then in the minority, yet Mr. Horn was favored with the largest number of votes of any of the Whig candidates.

In 1854, while engaged in merchandizing, as above stated, he nevertheless found leisure to prepare and publish a Form Book for Justices of Peace and Constables, the first work of the kind issued in this State.

In 1855 and 1856, Mr. Horn also edited the American newspaper at Bloomfield, and the Republican paper there in 1858.

During the Summer of 1862, when the disloyal and marauding men of Missouri, on the Southern Border of Iowa, were threatening the invasion of this State, Governor Samuel J. Kirkwood gave Mr. Horn special authority to organize the militia of Davis County. And, immediately after, the General Assembly of Iowa, in extra session, with great unanimity, authorized the organization of the "Southern Border Brigade." Mr. Horn was chosen and commissioned as Captain of Company A, in the Second Battalion; and the companies composing that Battalion selected him as Major, or officer of the highest rank in the Brigade. But Governor Kirkwood, from motives of economy and the kind of service required, concluded to have no higher rank than Captain commissioned.

It may be added, that Mr. Horn held the office of Postmaster at Bloomfield, under President Zachary Taylor; and also has been Justice of the Peace there; Commissioner to Superintend the Draft in Davis County, in 1862, and Enrolling Officer in 1863, under the Conscript Act of Congress.

To his fellow-citizens and townsmen, the writer of this imperfect sketch is much indebted for the following summary view of his general character, and estimation at home:

"As a professional man, he has never devoted his entire energy and labor to his legal studies. Yet, as an Attorney, we believe, he compares with the majority of the members of the bar, who have given the law their more undivided attention. His moral character is good. His influence has always been exercised on the side of temperance and sobriety. Though not a member of any church, yet he has liberally contributed to the erection of church edifices, and supported the ministers of the various denominations. He was an officer in the first Sabbath School in the town, and a charter member of the first Division of the Sons of Temperance organized in the county. As a man of truth and veracity, he has as many friends, perhaps, as any of the leading men of our community."

It is hardly necessary to add, that Captain Horn has gratuitously devoted much time and labor to the collection and

preparation of the "History of Davis County," the publication of which is concluded in this number of the "ANNALS OF IOWA," which, with other literary and military efforts, will constitute a signal monument of his patriotic character while living, and a lasting memorial of his virtues, when departed.

Seruis in cælum redeat.

S. S. H.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

BY CAPT. HOSEA B. HORN, OF BLOOMFIELD.

CHAPTER II.

CLAIM LAWS.

The history of America furnishes ample proof that the several countries of which this Continent forms a part, were, by common consent of the whole civilized world, considered as lost goods, if ever owned by any people. It seemed to be the opinion of all, that, all that was necessary to place the title in such as were disposed to become possessed thereof was to find a place unoccupied, and when found, to occupy it. If the possessor's title should be questioned by any, it devolved upon him to make it good either by conquest, or purchase. And upon this principle and custom the *claim laws* of Iowa were founded.

At a very early day in Iowa, perhaps in January, 1839, the Council and House of Representatives of the territory passed a law recognizing the right of settlers on the public lands, and virtually declaring the *claim laws* of the respective neighbors in full force and binding. That act provided that any settler could maintain an action in any of the courts for trespass, *quare clausum fregit*, ejectment forcible entry and detainer, or forcible detainer, the same as if the *claim* had been sold by the general government, and owned by the plaintiff in

the action, and that on the trial the possession shall be considered as extending to the boundaries of the *claim* of such claimant without proving an actual enclosure.

“*Provided*, That such *claim* shall not exceed in number of acres the amount limited to any one person, according to the custom of the neighborhood in which said land is situated, and shall not in any case exceed in extent three hundred and twenty acres. * * * * But no such holder shall be entitled to hold a *claim* less than the smallest legal sub-division, agreeably to the laws of the United States relative to selling the public lands. And all such *claim* shall be marked out, so that the boundaries thereof can be readily traced and the extent of said *claim* easily known :—*Provided*, That no person shall be entitled to sustain either of said actions for possession of, or injury none to any *claim* unless he has actually made an improvement, as required by the custom of the neighborhood in which such *claim* may be situated.”

In some neighborhoods an enclosure was necessary and in others it was not ; but by the *club laws* of most neighborhoods, the settler was required to lay the foundation of a cabin, at least sixteen feet square. This improvement was sufficient to hold the claim for three months. Different neighborhoods had different laws, as we said before, but they were all framed to come within the meaning of the act of the General Assembly from which we have copied, and which may be found in the “old blue back,” on page 458. These *club laws* were scrupulously adhered to by the pioneers, and no one dared to interfere with the claim of another. And whenever the improvement required was made, the occupant was protected by his neighbors, in the full enjoyment thereof, for two or three years after the lands were brought into market by the proclamation of the President of the United States, and subject to private entry. Some one or two cases occurred in this county, where some persons entered part of the *claims* of others, but the whole neighborhood, in each case, turned out *en masse*, and caused the offender to deed the land to the *Squatter* who owned the claim, and by way of punishment, made the offender wait generally one year for his money without interest. Two

such cases came under the writers own notice. The *club laws* also had a provision to the effect that if a *Squatter* took a claim larger than was lawful, any part of his claim was liable to be *jumped*. We have before us a copy of the *club laws* of one neighborhood in this county, from which we copy a few sections :

“SEC. 2. That we will not benefit ourselves by the pre-emption law, neither will we suffer speculators or any other person to be benefitted thereby, except as heréinafter provided.

“SEC. 3. That there shall be a committee of three appointed to settle all disputes relative to claims, who shall proceed to examine into by testimony or otherwise, as they may deem proper, and decide according to the justice and merits of the claimant, and award the claim to the person that in their opinion has the legal right thereto.

SEC. 4. No one person's claim shall exceed 320 acres, and shall be situated according to the requisites of the Statute of Iowa.

SEC. 5. We bind ourselves by our legal rights and sacred honor that we will protect and defend each other against all intruders and speculators, or claim jumpers, at the risk of our lives and property.

SEC. 8. Any person wishing to pre-empt his claim may do so, by previously obtaining the consent of the above mentioned committee.

SEC. 9. That there be a committee of twelve appointed to deal with those who act contrary to these regulations, as they may deem proper.”

Under section three, Messrs. George Fitzgerald, J. Bartlett and George W. Lester were appointed. Under section nine, Messrs. L. C. Evans, J. H. Zimmer, Sam'l Riggs, Reuben Riggs, Wm. T. Johnson, James A. Songer, S. L. Saunders, Isaac Fitzgerald, E. M. Nelson, A. D. Williamson, Jno. H. Songer, and Jacob Close, were appointed. These *club laws* were signed by fifteen others, besides those appointed on the committee above named.

FIRST ATTORNEY.

The third session of the Board of Commissioners, being the first regular term, convened at the house of Dr. Barron, at the new county seat, on the first day of July, 1844. It was at this term of the court that the first lawyer made his appearance as such. The cause in which he appeared is this. When the Commissioners appointed to locate the seat of justice, had selected the quarter-section upon which Dr. Barron had a claim, the County Board had promised that if he would relinquish his right in favor of the county, they would donate him a small portion of the town. Becoming alarmed lest the court would do him injustice, he employed J. W. Kidder, Esq., to see after his interest in the matter. Having disturbed the court from day to day, Mr. Kidder became very restless, and on the last day of the session, when the court (which had been kept on short allowance,) was anxious to get through their business and return home, he again made his appearance, with an armful of books, cocked and primed to make a speech. The court coolly informed the attorney that they had no time or inclination to listen to a speech, and that if he felt it his duty to make one, he might address himself to a stump which stood near the door, which they had no doubt, would be less disturbed by his noise than the court would! The legal gentleman was taken somewhat aback, but gathering up his books and papers retired. Thus ended the first effort of the first legal gentleman of our county. At this term of the court the County Surveyor made his report of the survey of the town into streets, alleys and lots. His report, the records tell us, "was first examined and received as returned by G. S. Lackman, County Surveyor." The quarter-section was laid off into forty-nine blocks of eight lots to each block, except block twenty-five, which was reserved as a public park. On the third day of this session, Mr. Van Caldwell was authorized to "keep a Ferry on the Des Moines," "where the old Mormon track" crosses "said river, for the sum of \$3,20 cts. a year." Mr. Job Carter was also authorized to keep a Ferry on the same river

"where the territorial road from Iowa City to the Missouri line, crosses the same, for the sum of \$5,00 a year." As the Missouri State line is some 200 miles in length between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, we don't think our friend Job's ferry franchises confined to any particular locality by the record. But notwithstanding the uncertainty of the place as the court left it, Job knew precisely where it was, and therefore had no trouble on that score.

A CONSTABLE IN TROUBLE.

As a general rule, the first immigrants to our county were honest, honorable and very prompt in the payment of their debts; but as there are some exceptions to all general rules, so there were some exceptions to the general promptness of the early pioneers along this border. Mr. Noah Fairo was numbered among the exceptions, and by a too liberal expansion of his credit, he had contracted a debt altogether too ponderous for his somewhat depleted purse. Failing to come to time, his creditor appealed to the Coercive provisions of the old "Blue Back" for redress, and in due time obtained a judgment against the defaulting Noah. A writ of *fieri facias*, in the name of the United States of America was placed in the hands of Mr. Cephus M. Hurless, then one of the high Constables of Soap Creek Township. Cephus being prompt in the discharge of all his official duties, without delay, mounted his *nag*, and repaired to the domicile of his neighbor Fairo. Here his business was made known, and the unfortunate debtor being short, craved time, promising the officer that he would pay both debt and cost in a few days. The executive officer of the court whence the writ issued, granted the time asked for, and thus far all was well; but when the period had arrived at which Noah was to liquidate, and the needful was not forthcoming according to stipulations, Cephus seized, in execution, Noah's race mare, to be sold at public vendue in satisfaction of the judgment. Mr. Fairo plead piteously for further time, but having failed to make his promise good upon this occasion, the officer was inexorable, and started away with the property. Noah became enraged, appealed to physical

force, wrested the mare from the Constable's possession, and then and there gave him a sound thrashing!—thereby creating a new cause of action. He was immediately arraigned before Justice C. M. Jennings for resisting the officer when in the discharge of his duties, and for a breach of the peace, was found guilty and fined one dollar! In consequence of this difficulty, or for some other reason, Cephus soon afterwards emigrated to Hazel Green, Wisconsin, where he resided for several years, but subsequently returned to this county, and is now in the service of his country in the 3d Regiment of Iowa Cavalry Volunteers.

HAIRY NATION.

The appearance of the collector of taxes on the "Dispute" never failed, for the two or three years after its settlement, to produce trouble, as not more than one tenth of the citizens of that part of the county would willingly pay one cent toward the support of either Iowa or Missouri. The resistance offered by those squatters to the officers of the law, not only in the collection of taxes, but at times to the services of other process, was somewhat formidable. The whole of the non paying portion of those residing on the "dispute," were organized (as were the citizens of the several neighborhoods throughout the county) into bands or "clubs," the better to protect each other in the possession of their "claims," which in our county, consisted of three hundred and twenty acres of government land. This was all well enough in itself, but on the "Dispute" their resistance to "claim jumping," and the bringing to terms those who offended against the *club laws*, constituted but a portion of the business some of the citizens took upon themselves to transact. Refusing to pay and resisting the collection of taxes at first, but afterwards offering resistance to the service of other legal process, especially those in the hands of the officers of Missouri, constituted a large share of the business of these organized "clubs" on the "Dispute." A second attempt to collect taxes of these people by the State of Missouri, fully satisfied the collector that the opposition to such a procedure was entirely too formidable. He therefore retired from that por-

tion of "the field of his labors" with disgust, swearing that the people were unmanageable, and he would just as soon undertake to do business with a menagerie of wild animals! The accounts given of these people by the Missouri officials, together with their unshaven faces, wolf-skin caps, &c., gave rise to the cognomen "HAIRY NATION!" by which the people residing on the "Dispute," afterwards termed themselves, and by which Davis County is still known.

MILLING, &C.

In 1838, Mr. William Miner settled on a "claim" where the village of Troy now stands. Mr. Fleming Mize, Sam'l Evans, Sen., William D. Evans, and William McCormick also, settled in the year 1840. And I am informed by Mr. Hugh Abernathy that he came here on the 17th of September, 1839, and that when he came B. F. Wilson, Levi Pickens, Tarleto Elder and others, were here. All these pioneers lived on the "dispute," or on that part of the Black Hawk purchase now included in this county. But notwithstanding they were beyond danger from the Dragoons they had a hard time. As I am informed by Mr. Abernathy, the *settlers* after the first year had plenty of "hog and hominy," wild game and honey. But when the famous Missouri war broke out our *settlers* experienced much difficulty in getting grinding. At that time there was a mill—a corn-cracker—at Waterloo, Clark County, Mo., (fory miles distant,) and one at Bonaparte (thirty miles distant,) where they had been getting their corn ground; but as soon as the war began, the authorities of Missouri chartered the Waterloo mill, and the officers of the Iowa army took possession of the Bonaparte mill, to grind for the soldiers, and the *squatters* could get no grinding. There was a horse mill at St. Francisville, some forty-five miles distant, to which some carried then their corn, but it was so thronged, that they were compelled to return home and betake themselves to their coffee mills and hominy mortars. This state of thing did not continue long, however, for as soon as all the whiskey along the border had been consumed, the Missouri troops withdrew, and made their way into the interior of the State, where the

article could be had almost for the asking, and the army of this territory was disbanded, and returned to their cabins.

POST OFFICE MATTERS.

About March, 1842, a post office was established at what is now Stringtown, in this county, but on the old or "Black Hawk Purchase." This office was called *Fox*, which name it retained until a year so ago, when it was changed to Stringtown. Samuel Anderson Evans, Esq., now of Keokuk county, was the first postmaster. The mail was first brought to this office by Col. Stiles S. Carpenter, who then resided at Indian Prairie, Van Buren county, and, as we understand, was the postmaster at that place. After a trip or two, Mr. Samuel Swearer obtained a contract from the Post Office Department at Washington to carry the mail weekly until the general mail lettings.

The second office was at the house of Lloyd A. Nelson—on the farm now owned by William Wishard, on the Fox divide. Mr. Nelson was postmaster, and the office was called "Lewiston." This office was established in 1844, and there was considerable rivalry in its establishment. At that time Col. Carpenter had a "claim" about two miles south-east of this place—a farm now owned by William S. Martin—which he called "Prairie Springs." The county seat was not yet located, and the Colonel and his friends were doing all they could to get it located at the Springs, on his "claim," while those on Fox divide were anxious to have the seat of justice at Lewiston, on the claim of Mr. Nelson. The following letter addressed to Col. Carpenter by Gen. Dodge, will afford some light on the subject of the establishment of this office, and also bring to light a characteristic letter of one of Iowa's early pioneers and fast friends:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27th, 1844.

MY DEAR SIR:—

Business of a pressing nature, and a desire to look into your Post Office matters, prevented me from sooner answering your letters of the 27th of November and 4th ultimo.

The rivalry which at present exists between your town and

Lewiston will doubtless be settled in favor of the one at which the county seat may be located. These local difficulties are matters in which I never take part. My desire being to render the greatest amount of good to the greatest number of my constituents. Were I do so in this case, I should certainly be on your side, and on that of our estimable and worthy friend F. Street, Esq., as you are both Democrats and particular friends of mine, and have written to me on the subject, whereas the other parties have not done so, nor do I know whether I am acquainted with them or not. My object then is to say to you, fix your county seat; to it the mail will have to go; and then petition Congress for the other routes which you desire in and through your county. You will send these petitions to me, and I will endeavor to have such routes established as will afford to Davis and Appanoose counties the mail facilities to which they are entitled.

Give my kindest regards to Mr. Street and family, and believe me to be with high regard and esteem,

Your obedient servant and friend,

A. C. DODGE.

S. S. CARPENTER.

Prairie Springs, Davis County,
Indian Prairie, Van Buren County, Ia.

The Colonel and his friends did not succeed, but the office did not remain long at Lewiston, for as soon as the county seat was located, at the present site, this office was discontinued, and one established at Bloomfield. Mr. George Washington Kidder was appointed postmaster.

The removal of the office from Lewiston to Bloomfield, and the appointment of Mr. Kidder as postmaster, seemed to be favorable to Col. Carpenter, for Mr. K. having no family and no cabin, made an arrangement with Col. C. to take the office into his store, and procured the services of Capt. E. G. Reeves, who was clerking for the Colonel, to attend to the business of the office. Mr. Kidder being in bad health, determined to return to New York, either resigned or went away without making any disposition of the office, so that it became necessary for some one else to be appointed. Mr. Samuel Swearingen, who was the mail contractor at that time, and a person of no mean reputation and influence, was applied to by several friends of Capt. Reeves, whose appointment they sought.

Mr. S. having consulted his friends as to the propriety of appointing the Captain, it was finally determined that it would be best to recommend some other person, and accordingly John W. Ellis, Esq., was recommended to the department, and received the appointment. At that time Mr. Ellis lived on his "claim," in or near Fox Bottom," and could not therefore give his personal attention to the duties of the office. He therefore made an arrangement with Mr. S. Steele, who took charge of it and attended to its duties; and afterwards having received the appointment himself, held the office until the spring of 1849, when he resigned, and the writer of these sketches received the appointment, which he also resigned the next year.

A CONSTABLE PUZZLED.

About this time one neighborhood in our county was fortunate in the selection of their township officers, and having found one individual who they thought would "do to tie to," for several years in succession, they, in the exercise of the elective franchise, elevated above the common people and made constable! Indeed,

"He sat high in all the people's hearts,
And that which would appear offense in us,
His countenance, like richest alchemy,
Changed to virtue and worthiness."

This faithful official continued to discharge the multifarious duties imposed upon him by the "old blue back," and was looked to by his neighbors for advice in all legal matters for some two or three years. At length, however, as the country settled up, and school teachers and others deeply learned came in, our faithful public servant was less consulted upon *p'int*s of law, &c., and was now and then sorely puzzled to fully comprehend all that he saw embodied in the legal papers put into his possession for "legal service and due return." In the course of time a muss was got up in the neighborhood—a law suit was instituted before one of the Justices of the Peace, and it being against several of the principle settlers, counsel

from Keosauqua was employed. The Keosauqua lawyer (in order that no advantage should be taken of the writ, or the insufficiency of the affidavit, which invariably raised a *p'int* in early time,) had drawn up both, and there being several defendants, the back of the writ was endorsed, "The United States of America, vs. Powers, Richey *et al.*" Our faithful public servant proceeded forthwith to arrest all the defendants named in the body of the writ, and brought them before the court. Having made diligent search and inquiry for the defendant last named on the back of the writ, who was a stranger to him, he entered the Justice's office with much anxiety depicted on his countenance, and addressed the court thus:—"See here, Squire, who is this *et al*? I've been looking for him all day and can't find him; and mor'n that I can't find a man in these parts as know him; and I don't believe there's sich a man in this county." The worthy justice, after consulting the chapter on executions and lost goods, suggested that he make return of "not found" as to that defendant.

BOGUS MONEY.

As early as the year 1843, suspicion had gone abroad that "bogus" money was being coined along the Wycondah on the "dispute" in our county. The suspicion was kept up, and so was the manufacture of spurious coin, as many believe, until, sometime after the settlement of the other portions of the county. Nothing, however, was revealed sufficient to warrant the arrest of any of those who were supposed to be engaged in the business. The minds of some, as we learn, had been fully satisfied that certain persons were concerned either directly or indirectly in the matter, and upon some occasion threw out hints against some neighborhood, which afterwards lead to pugilistic exercise. Thus matters went on until John B. Cole, on the 19th day of January, 1845, appeared before L. C. Evans, a Justice of the Peace, and made his affidavit "that he" "suspects and believes that counterfeit money" is concealed about the person of "Greenbury Willis and James Pussel." "Further that he believes the aforesaid "Willis and Pussel knows it to be counterfeit money," according to the best of

"his knowledge and belief." A capias was therefore issued "in the name of the United States of America," and placed in the hands of Charles B. Runyan, constable, whose return read as follows: "I have, as commanded, searched the within named Willis and Pussell, with the assistance of Israel Kister and J. H. Boon, and found spurious money upon the person of said Pussell, whose body I herewith deliver unto you as required by law." On the docket of the Justice, the entry reads thus: "The defendant, Greenbury Willis, is discharged on the ground, that no counterfeit money was found *concealed* by the constable, about his person!" And the said "James Pussell" was discharged, the private prosecutor not appearing against him. Therefore, I shall decide that the private prosecutor pay the costs of said suit, taxed at \$8,42½ cents. "L. C. Evans, J. P." Mr. Cole, the private prosecutor, did not feel disposed to pay the costs, and therefore feeling himself grieved by the decision of the court, appealed from the judgment. When the case came up in the District Court, L. D. Stockton appeared for the United States, William Thompson for Cole, and James H. Cowles for Willis and Pussell. The counsel for defendants filed the following: The said defendants by their attorney, moves to dismiss this appeal on the following causes. 1st, said appeal is wrongfully taken; 2d, said appeal is irregular and "*out of order!*" This motion was sustained by the court, to which Cole's attorney took exceptions, but as the defendants were not indicted by the grand jury, this case was not taken up. The cases remained on the docket for several years, but were finally dismissed by agreement, the defendants paying costs. So it remained a mystery for a long time whether "bogus" coin had been manufactured in our county. A few years ago, however, the molds and some other apparatus for coining Mexican dollars were found in the root of a large tree on the Wyacondah, in the neighborhood where the suspicions had rested. These tools were brought to town by Mr. Carter, who found them, and were presented to the County Court while in session. The writer was present at the time, but he does not now recollect the date, neither can he say what was done with them.

FIRST MARRIAGE.

The first marriage license issued in our county, was on the 26th day of March, 1844, and was perhaps the first official act of Col. Carpenter after his appointment as Clerk of the District Court. The return of the marriage read as follows. "Territory of Iowa, Davis County, ss. I hereby certify that on the 27th day of March, "A. D." 1844, at the house of Mr. Downing, in said county, I solemnized the rites of matrimony between Thomas King and Harriet Downing, the former aged 24 and the latter aged 20; both of said county. "Given under my hand this 22d day of April, 1844."

"L. N. ENGLISH, J. P."

The 3d section of the act of January 6th, 1840, relating to marriages, provided that "any minister of the Gospel," upon producing to the Clerk of the District Court of any county in this territory, in which he officiates, credentials of his being a regular ordained minister of any religious society or congregation, shall be entitled to receive from said Clerk, a license authorizing him to solemnize marriages within "this territory," &c., and the 4th and 5th sections of the same act provide that when a minister having such a license from one county, and wishing to officiate in any other county, must "produce to the clerk his license,* * * * and said Clerk shall enter the name of such minister upon the record," &c.

Under the provisions of this act, which remained in force until July, 1851, Rev. F. R. S. Boyd, a minister in the society of United Brethren in Christ, was the first person licensed to solemnize marriages in our county. His license was issued by Stiles S. Carpenter, Clerk of the District Court, and bears date May 31st, 1844. The first person who presented a license for record, in compliance with the provisions of this act, was William A. Thompson, which was on the 8th of March, 1845. Elder J. C. Rolls, of the Christian Church, was licensed by our Clerk, however, on the 25th day of November, 1844.

BLACK HAWK.

As early as 1837, quite a number of persons had *squatted*

along the southern boundary of our county, and on the line of Van Buren—the former on the “Dispute”—the latter on that part of the “Black Hawk Purchase” lying within the present limits of our county. It was in this year that Mr. James H. Jordan established a trading post in this county, near a village of the Sac and Fox Indians on the Des Moines river. And early in the year 1838, he permanently located on the premises now owned and occupied by him. Mr. Van Caldwell and a few others also settled near the same place in 1839 and 1840. The celebrated war chief, Black Hawk, after his last return from the Eastern States, say in the spring of 1838, settled in our county, with his family, where he continued to reside until the time of his death, which took place about the first of October, 1838.

And here I will call attention to the statement of Willard Barrows, Esq., author of the history of Scott county. (Annals of 1863, page 50.) He says: “The varied accounts of the death and burial of Black Hawk are such as to induce the author to say that he was not buried in a sitting posture on the bank of the Des Moines river, where he could see the canoes of his tribe as they passed to the good hunting ground,” as was stated in some accounts at the time of his death. Neither was he buried as Schoolcraft says, “with all the rights of sepulture which are only bestowed upon their most distinguished men, and that they buried him in his war dress, in a sitting posture, on an eminence, and covered him with a mound of earth.” He sickened and died near Iowaville, the site of his old town on the Des Moines river, in Wapello county, of this State, and was buried close by, like Wapello, another chief of his tribe, after the fashion of the whites.” Mr. Barrows, no doubt, is *honestly mistaken*, as he was at the cabin and grave of Black Hawk. It is undoubtedly a mistake, however, that he either died or was buried in Wapello county. I have myself been at the grave of the Chief, and know it to be in Davis county. It being on the left bank of the river, has undoubtedly led Mr. Barrows into the error of supposing it to be in Wapello county. Mr. James H. Jordan, who set-

tled in our county in 1837,—a gentleman of undoubted veracity,—upon several occasions has given me very full accounts of his sickness, death, burial, &c. The cabin of Black Hawk and that of Mr. Jordan were situated only about ten rods apart. The old chief's family during his residence here, consisted of himself and wife, two sons—(Nau-she-as-kuk and Wai-sau-me-san)—a daughter—(Nan-ne-quā)—and her husband. I learn from Mr. Jordan, who was at his bedside the day previous to his death, that at that time Black Hawk made him a present of a sword and a bowie-knife, which he had received while at the East a year or two before. That day Mr. Jordan started for Rock Island, Illinois, on business, and before he returned, the spirit of the old chief had taken its flight, and he had been duly interred by his family and friends. His resting place for awhile was near his cabin, on the old council ground, at the upper end of the small blue-grass prairie, above Lowaville. I have it from Mr. Jordan, who saw his remains a few days after their interment, that he was interred by placing his back on a board, his feet in a hole about fifteen inches deep, his head elevated about three feet from the ground. He was dressed in a military suit presented to him by some of General Jackson's cabinet, including a military cap, which was ornamented with feathers, after the custom of the tribe. To his left side was attached a sword presented to him by President Jackson; his right hand rested on the cane presented by Henry Clay, while one presented by a British officer was laid by his side, with many of the old warrior's trophies. About his neck hung three heavy silver medals—one presented by President Jackson, one by John Quincy Adams, and the other, perhaps, by the city of Boston. The corpse was enclosed by placing boards on each side of it, from head to foot, one end on the ground—the other end meeting at the top, forming a ridge in the centre, like the roof of a house, leaving a vault beneath. The gables being closed with boards, the whole was then covered with dirt, and well sodded over with blue-grass sod. At the head of the grave was placed a flag-staff thirty feet high, bearing the American Flag, which remained there until it

was worn out by the wind. Near the grave a large hewed post was planted, on which was inscribed, in Indian characters, many of the warrior's heroic deeds. A small piece of ground, including the grave, flag-staff, &c., was inclosed with a strong picket fence, in circular form, about twelve feet high. Here the body remained, as I am informed by Mr. Jordan, until July, 1839, when it was taken away by one Dr. Turner, then residing at Lexington, Van Buren county.

[*To be continued.*]

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE HAWKEYE
PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF DES MOINES
COUNTY, IOWA, JUNE 2D, 1858.

BY HON. CHARLES MASON.

[CONCLUDED FROM JULY NUMBER.]

"In July, 1838, we became a separate Territory, and not long afterwards, the surveys of the public lands in this neighborhood having been completed, the boundaries of our counties were fixed with precision. The public lands were brought into market, and we became possessed of the legal titles to our real estate. Regular government was soon afterwards established in the older counties, and rapidly extended, as civilization made its way into the interior.

As illustrative of the novel uses to which it was necessary to adapt the limited means within our reach in those early days, and of the shifts to which we were driven by the great mother of invention, I need but remind you of some of the scenes which have been witnessed within these very walls.* The main body of this edifice has now been standing about twenty

*"Old Zion" Church.

years. It was the first and for many years the only church building in the city of Burlington.

Whoever at the present day sits within its hallowed precincts, listening to the fervid prayer, the calm discourse, the swelling anthem or the loud hosanna, would be very erroneous in the conclusion that these were the only sounds that had ever echoed within its consecrated walls. No: other halls have witnessed more important and more tragical scenes, but where will you find those that could give a more variegated history of what had transpired within them?

Here was embodied, for several years, the legislative wisdom of the Territory of Iowa—the “Lower” House paradoxically occupying the hall above, and the “Upper” House, the room below. From these went forth those edicts which for many a year have ruled this goodly land. Here, too, the Supreme Judicial Tribunal of the Territory held its sometime session, and the regular terms of the District Court were here convened for many a successive year. Here the rights of persons and property were adjudicated. Here the felon trembled and hoped at the prospect of an inefficient penitentiary, and here the murderer received his final earthly doom.

Nor is this all. With the eye of vivid recollection I now see before me the assembled patriotism of this young city, in democratic council convened, to hear the propositions brought by the bearers of a flag of truce from a hostile camp, to discuss, in high debate, the momentous question of peace or further war with our more powerful but not more valiant antagonist. A model war was that, and right worthy of our praise, where not one drop of hostile blood was shed; where those who won the glory *paid the bills*, and ever since then their hearts have inclined to peace.

Finally, here our amiable Governor once met in friendly conference, the representatives of some of the dissatisfied red children; to hear their complaints and to *promise* them justice. Here we listened to their native eloquence, and were afterwards treated in this very presence to the song and the war dance. The wild whoop of the savage, which had so often carried dismay and horror into many a stout heart, failed to make any

impression upon the walls of "Old Zion," which looked on in staid gravity, and seemed fully prepared not to be surprised at anything strange thereafter.

But all these things have long since passed away. Our institutions, civil, political and religious, strengthened and matured by the very shocks and commotions to which they have been subjected, have at length settled down into order and quiet and propriety. Nearly twelve years since our Territory having passed through the necessary training in incipient self-government, having sufficiently organized and solidified her institutions, and having acquired the necessary amount of population, was admitted into that great sisterhood of States, which, by its moral, more than by its physical power, is now felt throughout the earth, and will at no distant day, in a greater or less degree, give law to the whole race of mankind.

There are some events which seem to increase in magnitude and importance as they recede in distance. The establishment of a new State—one that is probably destined to exist till "the last syllable of recorded time"—is of that sublime and solemn character. While that State endures its founders will become more and more venerated. To us of the present age and country, such an event is of so common occurrence that, like the glory of the morning sun or the starry vault of midnight, it fails to be adequately appreciated. But when the historian of the thirtieth century shall attempt to trace the rise, progress and destiny of our federal Union and its sovereign constituents, he will rank the empire builders of the present day and country high in the scale of human philanthropists and benefactors. Individually, their names may all have sunk into oblivion, but, like the invisible stars that shed their twilight glory over the milky way, the united acts of those who planted, fostered and protected the infancy of our broad State, shall glow and brighten on the page of history forever. Not that their names were written on the scroll of fame in characters of human blood; not that they had carried havoc and desolation into the peaceful homes of a neighboring people. The triumphs of peace will hereafter be ranked high above

those of the most successful acts of violence and bloodshed. Those who, obeying the generous instincts, which prompt the young and ardent to brave danger for the public weal, abandoned the comforts of civilized life, and the homes of their early years, to plant the standard of civilization in the wilderness, who contended not in the exciting strife with foes of flesh and blood, but with the debilitating diseases and disheartening privations incident to a frontier life. Who, in mute, uncomplaining agony, saw the friends whom they loved as their own souls, fade and die in their arms or by their sides; who, by their sufferings, their efforts and their sacrifices, have caused to spring forth from the soil of this great State the food and comfort which make glad the hearts of millions in other lands. These are they who, in after times, will receive the meed of praise as being the heroes of peace, the genuine benefactors of the world.

And here I close my reflections upon the past; but from my present stand-point I cannot deny myself the pleasure of glancing for a moment in the opposite direction. The interest of this occasion arises not more from the contrast of the Present with the Past, than from that with the future.

In point of importance in the Federal circle, we now rank among the smallest of the States. The next census will show us little if any below the medium. Some of the present members of this Society will see the time when Iowa will be the fifth State in the Union in point of population, and the third, if not the second, in respect to agricultural wealth and resources. And but a few generations will pass away—a short period in the existence of a State—before our prairies shall yield their full amount of annual treasures into the garner of the husbandman, and our descendants shall exceed in number the population of Imperial Rome when she had the world at her feet. Then, with her institutions in full maturity, and her power and influence at their zenith, shall the stalwart tree retain something of the form and character which were communicated by her own hands when it was a nursling shrub. Then, and for ages afterwards, shall the institutions we have

assisted in establishing continue to influence the destinies of this mighty State.

But let us give our vision a wider range, and mark the promised progress of that whole country of which we form so fair a portion. It is not in her individual capacity—sovereign though she be—that the brightening destinies of our State exhibit themselves in their grandest and most interesting aspect; but it is as a member of that great social compact of sovereigns, which out of many forms but one, that she excites our highest patriotic pride.

Since the epoch we now celebrate, the population of the United States has fully doubled; then wealth, power, and importance have augmented in a much greater ratio. Already have we the largest commercial marine of any power on the face of the earth; with only one competitor in all the arts of peace, and with a more active and enterprising people than can be found elsewhere under the sun. At the end of another quarter of a century, our numbers, judging by the past, will have doubled again—exceeding those of France or Great Britain, including all except her Asiatic dependencies; and by the commencement of another century we shall equal those of even Russia herself. Before that date the financial centre of the civilized world will have crossed the Atlantic. Our limits will include all that is of essential value in the whole of North America; our progress in science, agriculture, the useful arts, the means of locomotion, and all that gives real prosperity shall be unequalled by any other nation, and we shall stand confessedly the leading power upon the face of the whole earth.

Not that our military strength and appointments, either on the ocean or on the land, shall exceed those of any of the sovereigns of Europe; not that we are about to enter on a career of conquest, to subjugate by force our neighbors, either on the North or on the South. Such an attempt would be the extreme of folly, not to say of wickedness, and would lead us far away from the end at which we should be aiming.

Our mission is, "peace on earth and good will to all men." On that, as a foundation, our government rests. That is the

source of all our real power and progress. Unless urged by some great necessity, we should not deviate from that line of policy. We have but to follow the precept of the Golden Rule and the dictates of our own moral sense, to deal justly, kindly, generously, with each other and with all other nations ; to practise charity and moderation, but at the same time friendship, both at home and abroad ; in order not only to confer on others, but also to secure to ourselves, the greatest possible amount of benefits—including territorial expansion, national growth, and that moral power which as greatly exceeds physical force on the score of efficacy as on that of humanity.

These will secure us eternal peace and domestic tranquility. Sectional jealousies and bickerings will soon cease to be dangerous. Foreign nations will court our friendship, and avoid wantonly to provoke our displeasure. Neighboring States and provinces will gladly seek to escape from the inconveniences of colonial dependence, or the terrors of domestic anarchy, by mingling their interests and their national existence with ours, and in this manner all we ought to desire will be cheaply obtained without the firing of a hostile gun for a century to come.

But your apprehensions have perhaps already suggested the enquiry, whether this very expansion is not fraught with the danger of dissolution. Such an event may indeed take place, but not in consequence of territorial enlargement. A separation would be much more likely to take place between two States than between fifty. Had the number of the States in this Union never been increased beyond their original thirteen, I very much doubt whether a separation would not have taken place before this day. The power that made us a nation has provided the means of preserving us so. The great interior States, formed since the adoption of the Constitution, are the chief bond upon which the Union relies for its preservation at the present day. Every new acquisition increases the strength and number of those ties which hold us united. Even were there no other feelings involved than those of patriotic pride, I appeal to every heart among you whether each augmentation of territory, while it increases our common property, does not

also increase the reluctance with which you would see a dissolution of that government which holds it in trust for us all; whether every advance in national power and importance does not enhance the repugnance with which you would descend from a pre-eminent to a subordinate national position.

I will venture the opinion, founded on mature reflection, that the whole Mexican Republic might at once be admitted into this Union, if done by mutual consent, the States and Territories placed on a footing of equality with our own, without causing any essential disturbance or danger to our own institutions. I believe that there is sufficient vital power and vigor of constitution in our Federal system to enable it at once to take our weaker neighbors by the hand and steady their footsteps until they shall be able to stand and to act with their own unaided strength. All that would be necessary for that purpose would be that protection against domestic insurrection which the Federal power accords, under the Constitution, to all the States of the Union. Events at no distant day may bring this question to the test of experiment. But I must return from this digression.

Such, then, is the prospect presented by the future of our Federal Government. Such the hopes which the circumstances around us justify us in indulging. We may be doomed to disappointment. You and I may live to see that glorious Union, around which so many of our fondest hopes now cluster, rent in twain or scattered in fragments. Instead of being the citizens of a central State in a confederated Republic, which is a great and growing power among the nations, we may find ourselves on the very frontier of two or more weakened and warring factions, the sport of those despots who have trembled at the consequences of our united example.

The very magnitude of this danger, while it appals us, brings with it our surest guaranty of safety. No sane man is in danger of dashing himself by daylight down the precipice which yawns in full view before him. The menaces engendered by causes of occasional irritation, are soon forgotten when the sober realities of dissolution array themselves fully before us,—

a truth which has already been illustrated on several memorable occasions.

If there is any class in all our wide domain who, more than all others, can be relied upon as being loyal to our present constitution and government, it is the pioneers of Iowa who have given a State to that very Union. In their name, and in this sacred presence, I here utter the solemn pledge that they will ever be found standing shoulder to shoulder in defense of that great political fabric, which is partly the work of their own hands, and which they have so essentially aided to strengthen and adorn.

HISTORY OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF DUBUQUE.

A DISCOURSE DELIVERED ON SABBATH, APRIL 8, 1860,
BY REV. JOHN C. HOLBROCK, PASTOR.

[CONCLUDED FROM JULY NUMBER.]

Let us now turn for a few moments from externals and review the spiritual history of this Church and congregation. During the eighteen months labor of the first minister after the church was formed (Rev. Z. K. HAWLEY) there were four members added on profession and six by letter, so that, deducting dismissals, there were twenty-six on the roll at the beginning of my term of service. During my pastorate there has been a steady onward progress, although there have been seasons of darkness and discouragement—"fightings without and fears within." God has watered the seed sown, with showers of Divine influences and has caused His doctrine to drop as the rain and distil as the dew, and converts to spring up as willows by the water-courses. Six distinct and marked Revivals of Religion have been enjoyed in which large numbers have been turned from sin to holiness and led to cast in their lot with us.

The first of these works of grace occurred in the winter of 1842-3, immediately after my settlement, and as the fruits of it, twelve members were added to the Church on profession, besides those who joined other denominations, thus increasing our numbers by one-half. This, in our circumstances, was a great blessing, and proved to all appearance our salvation from despair and ruin, while its influence was exceedingly salutary on the community, as well as the church. It was, I believe, the first revival ever witnessed in this city. There continued to be conversions under the ordinary means of grace, and additions to the church until 1847, when another revival occurred, and as the result, about forty were added to our membership.

In 1848, there was manifested some special religious interest in the congregation, which brought some twenty persons into communion and fellowship with us. But in 1849 occurred that memorable outpouring of the Spirit which formed an epoch in the moral and religious history of this city, and wrought a mighty change in the aspect of the community, and more than trebled the strength and influence of this church. It continued six weeks, during which time the pastor preached every evening, and the Lord added daily to the church. There were about *ninety* hopeful conversions, a large portion of which, time has proved to be genuine. About *seventy* united with this church, while others connected themselves with other denominations, and many of the converts are pillars, and some fill official stations in this and other churches. A remarkable characteristic of this work was the large number of professional men that were reached; judges, lawyers, and physicians, and other leading and influential members of society of both sexes.

In 1851 a series of daily religious meetings was held, which resulted in a number of conversions and about twenty additions to the church. In march, 1853, the present pastor was called to Chicago, to establish and edit a new religious paper, "*The Congregational Herald*," and to gather a new church and congregation ("*The New England*,") and was dismissed from his charge here. He was succeeded by Rev. J. Guern-

sey, the present agent for the A. H. M. Society for this State. After an absence of not quite three years, the present pastor returned to his post here—Rev. Mr. Guernsey having resigned and removed to New England—and was reinstalled in 1856.

In 1857 special religious services were held daily for about four weeks, and a considerable number of persons were led to consecrate themselves to God, of whom, *thirty* united with this church. Again in 1858 an extensive revival of religion was enjoyed, meetings being held daily for prayer and preaching for the space of twelve weeks. There were numbered about one hundred and twenty-five converts, and so great was the influence of the work in the community, that other churches felt its power, and were stimulated to prayer and effort, and many in other congregations turned to the Lord. *Eighty-five* additions were made to our numbers—seventy-four persons uniting with us on the same day. The annual increase of the church has been as follows:

1839 original members.....19

On profession.

By letter.

1840.....	3
1841.....	0
1842.....	7
1843.....	14
1844.....	0
1845.....	7
1846.....	10
1847.....	41
1848.....	19
1849.....	64
1850.....	28
1851.....	1
1852.....	5
1853.....	1
1854.....	3
1855.....	4
1856.....	1
1857.....	31
1858.....	85
1859 Pastor absent....	0

1840.....	5
1841.....	1
1842.....	4
1843.....	5
1844.....	6
1845.....	7
1846.....	5
1847.....	10
1848.....	9
1849.....	5
1850.....	8
1851.....	35
1852.....	16
1853.....	15
1854.....	17
1855.....	8
1856.....	30
1857.....	39
1858.....	26
1859.....	1

324

271

Total by profession and letter in twenty-one years, 595, of

which 324, or more than half, were of the former; the whole average being *twenty-eight* per annum, and on profession a little more than fifteen. During the years of my pastorate, the whole number of additions has been 313 on profession and 211 by letter, or an average of *twenty-one* per annum by profession, and *fourteen* by letter. The whole number of deaths of members since the formation of the church, has been *twenty-seven*, or a little more than one a year. The present number of church members on the roll is *two hundred and fifty-five*, of whom, however, only two hundred and twenty are residents of this city at present. Two other churches, it will be remembered, have been colonized from this.

Of the converts during my pastorate, three have entered the ministry after a full course of study, and three are in course of preparation, besides one who, when he died, was a regular preacher in the Methodist connexion. Three other members of the church have also become preachers in our denomination, and are faithfully and successfully engaged in their work—one of them having been one of the earliest and most useful pioneer ministers in California, and at present occupying the important post of editor of "*The Pacific*," an influential religious newspaper in San Francisco. Thus our church has already furnished no less than *ten* ministers of the Gospel and candidates for that office during the short period of its existence. This and other results furnish one of many illustrations of the returns of home missionary operations in the West.

PIONEER OR FIRST SETTLERS' ASSOCIATIONS.—In this number may be found the Constitutions of these Associations for Muscatine and Des Moines counties, and in our next, we hope to publish that of Scott county. Of these three, Muscatine is the oldest, having been organized February 9, 1856, (though Des Moines county was first settled,) and the Scott Association the most efficient. The Muscatine Society has never held a "Festival," while the others have held several, which have proved eminently successful. We trust they will continue the good work, and gather and preserve many facts of interest for the future historians of Iowa. The pages of the *ANNALS* are ever open to the *First Settlers*, and contributions from their portfolios solicited.—[*Ed. Annals.*]

CONSTITUTION OF "THE SOCIETY OF FIRST SETTLERS OF MUSCATINE COUNTY, IOWA."

ORGANIZED FEBRUARY 9TH, 1856.

At a meeting of the first settlers of Muscatine county, held at the lecture room of the Congregational Church, on the evening of February 9th, 1856, the following Constitution and Preamble was adopted :

We, the subscribers hereto, being the first settlers or immigrants, who made Muscatine, (formerly Bloomington,) and Muscatine county, in the territory of (Michigan, Wisconsin and) Iowa our home, and who commenced the building and improvement of the prosperous city and county of which we are still inhabitants, do hereby agree to form ourselves into a Society to be called and known as "THE SOCIETY OF FIRST SETTLERS OF MUSCATINE COUNTY, IOWA," and adopt the following as our form of organization :

ARTICLE I.

Of Members.—The Society shall consist of those first settlers who, having emigrated from their former homes, came to Muscatine, (formerly Bloomington,) Iowa, and Muscatine county, Iowa, and made their homes here, previous to the first day of January. A. D. 1840, as well as those citizens of the city or county who settled in Iowa before said day, together with their descendants for all time to come.

SECTION II.

Of Membership Continued.—Each and every of such first settlers who shall subscribe his name to these Articles, shall be deemed a member of the Society.

ARTICLE II.

Objects.—The design of this organization is, and shall be, to collect and preserve the names of the persons who com-

menced and made the first settlement in Muscatine county, and who were the pioneers of civilization of this point on the west bank of the Father of Waters, male and female, including all who settled here previous to the first day of January, A. D. 1840, the State or county and town from whence they came, their age, profession, trade or occupation ; to collect and preserve a true history of the first settlement, the progress thereof, interesting facts, incidents thereto, anecdotes, and peculiar characteristics of the persons who composed the first settlements. Also, to make and keep a record of the deaths, marriages, and removals by emigration, and, in short, by all proper means, to collect and preserve for the future, the facts and circumstances of the history of the first settlement of Muscatine, and of the first settlers.

SECTION II.

As it is also a prominent feature of the design of this Association to hold in sacred regard that social feeling and fellowship which is peculiar to pioneer life, and should be only the more matured and refined, by growth of population and the increase of civilized associations, the wives, daughters and other female relatives of members shall be held and deemed honorary members of this Society.

SECTION III.

Anniversary.—To the end that this feature of our organization may be more publicly manifested, there shall be an *Anniversary Meeting* of the members of this Society, to be held at such time as the by-laws shall prescribe, and at such place in the city of Muscatine as may be agreed upon by a majority of the active members, and to be conducted in such manner as may by such majority be deemed most advisable.

ARTICLE III.

Of Finances.—For the purpose of procuring books of record and other things necessary to the accomplishment of the designs of the Society, such means as may be proper, shall be provided by the by-laws, hereafter to be adopted.

ARTICLE IV.

Of Officers and Elections.—The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, Vice President and Secretary, to be elected annually at the Anniversary Meeting.

This Society then proceeded to the election of officers; whereupon the following gentlemen were chosen to office:

For President, Jos. Williams, Sr.; for Vice President, Thomas Burdett; for Secretary, Theodore S. Parvin.

“HAWKEYE PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF DES MOINES COUNTY, IOWA.”

ORGANIZED JANUARY 2D, 1858.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This Association is originated for the purpose of commemorating by an annual celebration, and otherwise, (as may be directed by the By-Laws,) the early settlement of Iowa by the White Inhabitants.

ARTICLE II.

The condition of membership shall be a *residence in Iowa prior to June 1st, A. D. 1840*, (the anniversary day of the surrender by the Indians to the Whites of the “Black-Hawk Purchase,” being June 1st, A. D. 1833,) and a *resident of Des Moines County* at the time of signing the Constitution; also, the payment of one dollar and subscription to this Constitution:

Provided, however, That the term of membership may be changed at any regular meeting of the members:

Provided, further, That this Association may change or

amend this Constitution, public notice having been given for that purpose in some paper printed in Burlington.

ARTICLE III.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, and six Vice Presidents, a Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Marshal of the Day; and all the business of this Association shall be managed and controlled by the President and Vice Presidents as a Board. They are to be elected annually, and are to appoint all other Officers, such as Secretaries, Treasurer, Marshal and Committees, and are hereby empowered to fill all vacancies by death, departure or resignation of any Officer, and a majority of the Board shall at all times constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE IV.

The regular meetings of the members for the election of Officers shall be on the Annual Celebration in June, but the first Board of Officers shall be chosen now.

ARTICLE V.

The Board may assemble themselves to transact business, or call meetings of the members, whenever they deem it necessary, and they are empowered to make any By-Laws and Regulations deemed necessary.

ARTICLE VI.

There shall be a Record kept of the names of the members, with the date of their arrival in Iowa, and a Record of the Doings of this Association, which shall be preserved by the Secretary, and perpetuated from year to year.

ARTICLE VII.

The *first* Celebration of this Association shall be on the 22d day of February, 1858, or such day as the Board may direct, and thereafter, annually, on the first Wednesday of June, (the day on which the Indians surrendered the Territory to the Whites, being June 1st, 1833.)

ARTICLE VII.

Corresponding members may be appointed from persons residing out of the County of Des Moines, who were residents of Iowa on June 1st, 1840.

OFFICERS.

President, Hon. David Rorer; Vice Presidents, Henry W. Starr, Esq., James McKell, Esq., Col. John S. David, Elbridge G. Leffler, Esq., A. W. Carpenter, Esq., Evan Evans, Esq.; Secretary, William Garrett, Esq.; Corresponding Secretary, Johnson Pierson, Esq.; Treasurer, Thomas Hedge, Esq.

MONTROSE APPLE TREES.

[From the Iowa State Register.]

I have been informed that some interest has been elicited on the part of the public, by the publication in the *Register* of two or three communications from different persons, relative to a number of apple trees *still living* on the Mississippi River a short distance below the town of Montrose (formerly Fort Des Moines), in Lee county. The place is called in that neighborhood the "old apple orchard." I have not had an opportunity to read either of the communications, and therefore cannot judge as to their truthfulness, or to what extent the writers may have drawn upon their imagination to cover the history of the trees in mystery.

Having lived near these trees (a part of the time in sight of them) for more than a quarter of a century, I can testify to the fact that the apple trees are there, and that they have not been barren cumberers of the ground, but have been as prolific from year to year as most of their species. I have often eaten of their fruit, and can bear testimony that it is very good. But the question that interests the public is, how came

the trees there? What hand planted and protected them until they stood strong and tall like the forest trees with which they were intermingled and surrounded?

The spot they occupy, as well as all the surrounding country, was only a short time ago, comparatively, the home of Blackhawk and Keokuk, and their nations—the Sacs and Foxes.

I will here add that at the close of what is called the “Blackhawk War,” barracks were erected at Fort Des Moines (now Montrose) for the accommodation of a regiment of United States Dragoons. They occupied there till the spring of 1837—when the post was abandoned, and the Dragoons were stationed at the “Raccoon Fork,” which was immediately thereafter named “Fort Des Moines.” The same spring the name of the first Fort Des Moines was changed to Montrose.

A half-breed Indian of the Sac and Fox nation by the name of Red-Bird, (known among the whites as Thomas Abbott,) had his wick-e-up contiguous to the spot where these trees are, as early as 1790. He was often at Montrose in 1837–8–9. I knew him well. He was an intelligent and noble Indian. I have sat under these very trees with Red-Bird and others of his nation, and have had from his own lips what I believe to be a reliable history of these identical trees. The first time I saw them my curiosity was excited, and I took no little pains to ascertain the facts in relation to them. Red-Bird’s story was confirmed by Black Hawk and other aged Indians of the tribe. It was the custom of these Indians to make at least annual pilgrimages to St. Louis to visit their good father, Gen. Clark, agent of Indian affairs, and to receive the supply of blankets, &c.

Now, somewhere between 1795 and 1798, Red-Bird, then a young man, paid his annual visit to St. Louis in the early spring. On his return he stopped a few days at St. Charles, on the Missouri River, and when about to leave for home, a “Nish-E-Shin,” “Che-mo-co-man,” (good white man,) made him a present of about twenty very “petete” young apples trees, put up in a bundle, with the roots protected, and instructed him how to plant them near his own wick-e-up. Red-Bird

brought them all the way in his hand, and planted them promiscuously among the forest trees contiguous to his own home.

He protected them by placing stakes around them, and they grew up slim and tall, in consequence of being so much shaded.

I know it has been claimed or supposed by some, that Louis Honore Tesson, a Frenchman, planted these trees. He *did* stop awhile with Red-Bird, fleeing from some epidemic that prevailed for a time in St. Louis, and afterward by representations made to the Governor of Louisiana (then in possession of the French) that he had been of great service to their Government among the Indians at this point, and claiming also that he had purchased of these Indians a league square of land—got a permit from the Governor, as above, to enter, occupy and hold. In 1838, I held the legal possession of the mile square, (which embraces Montrose and this orchard,) when the heirs of Thomas S. Reddick, deceased, who was the assignee of Tesson, commenced suit against me in an action of right for the possession—[subsequently other parties defendant were substituted,]—which suit was finally decided in the Supreme Court of the United States in 1852.

But Red-Bird and other Indians often told me that Tesson was a very poor man—that he lived while there around in the different “wick-e-ups”—that they lodged and fed him—that he never furnished them with provisions, as he claimed—that he never purchased an acre of land of the Nation from those who had authority to sell. Red-Bird said he was a “che-wal-is-ki,”—(rascal.) I am entirely satisfied of the truth of Red-Bird’s story. But I did not intend, when I commenced writing, to tax you with anything more than a brief account of the apple trees.

D. W. KILBOURNE.

NAME.	TOWN.	COUNTY.
Our Opinion,	Glenwood,	Mills.
Journal,	Sioux City,	Woodbury.
Messenger,	Lewis,	Cass.
Ledger,	Fairfield,	Jefferson.
Herald,	Clarinda,	Page.
Express,	Bedford,	Taylor.
Citizen,	Centreville,	Appanoose.
Sentinel,	Osceola,	Clark.
Journal,	Adell,	Dallas.
Register,	Sioux City,	Woodbury.
Republican,	Magnolia,	Harrison.
Gazette,	Mitchell,	Mitchell.
Excelsior,	Maquoketa,	Jackson.
Express,	Newton,	Jasper.
Advocate,	Nevada,	Story.
Advocate,	Newton,	Jasper.

REV. (CAPT.) JAMES W. McKEAN.

We extract from the Dubuque *Times* a brief obituary notice of President McKean, of the Synodical Academy at Hopkinton, Iowa. We met him at Synod in this city a year ago, and were pleased with his agreeable manner, and can well account for his great popularity, socially and ministerially. His loss is a severe blow to the interests of the Church in which he was an able minister; the cause of christian education in which he was a successful and devoted preacher; and the country, for his patriotism led him to devote his life to the defense of her institutions. May the Lord raise up others like him.—[Ed.]

Rev. James W. McKean, Captain Co. C, 44th Iowa regiment, 100 days' men, died at Memphis, Tenn., July 9th, of bilious diarrhea. The deceased was born in Lawrence county, Pa. When yet a child his parents removed to Carroll county, Ohio, where for twenty years his father was pastor of

a Presbyterian church. In November, 1854, his family removed to Scotch Grove, Jones county, Iowa, where they still reside. In May, 1856, he entered Jefferson College, Pa., and graduated with honor in 1859. He subsequently studied for the ministry, and graduated at the Western Theological Seminary, Alleghany City, in the spring of 1862. On the resignation of Prof. Allen, he was elected to the Presidency of Bowen Collegiate Institute, Hopkinton, where he remained, faithfully discharging the duties of his position until the recent call for the hundred-day men. During the time he was teaching at Hopkinton he supplied one-half the time the Wayne Presbyterian Church.

When the recent urgent call was made, he was most earnestly solicited to take command of a company. Nearly all the students of the Institution volunteered, and he went with them—not so much as a commander, but as a friend and brother. He received a Captain's commission, and held that position at the time of his death. His sickness was short and painful. Most of the time he suffered from extreme debility, and at the last of his sickness did not have the use of his reason. On one occasion, when he had been suffering from suffocation, he said: "I have nothing to lose." His attendant, thinking that he might be depressed in mind, said: "To die is gain." He answered in a clear and distinct tone of voice: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain," giving sure evidence of his firm trust in the Saviour.

He was a good preacher, successful teacher, firm friend, loving son and brother. His loss to us is very great, but to him is unspeakable gain. It is mysterious that one who seemed so well prepared for usefulness should be called away just at the commencement of his active life, but God's ways are not our ways, and we can only bow submissively to his sovereign will. A.

HOPKINTON, July 25, 1864.

The State "Orphans' Home" is in successful operation at Farmington, with some thirty-six orphan children of our deceased soldiers already admitted.

HISTORY OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF MUSCATINE, IOWA.

EXTRACTED FROM A THANKSGIVING SERMON PREACHED NOVEMBER 24, 1859, BY ITS THEN PASTOR, REV. E. L. BELDEN.

The first Church ever organized in this county, (Muscatine) was the Methodist Episcopal, which was organized in May 1839. July 6th of the same year the Rev. John Stocker, originally a Congregational minister in Vermont, but who, on his removal to Indiana, several years previous, had united with the Presbyterian Church, and whose name is found on the minutes of our General Assembly for 1837, 1839, 1841, and so on until his death in 1846, organized at the house of Stephen Whicher, a church consisting of the following persons: H. Q. Jennison and wife, Samuel Lucas and wife, Stephen Whicher and wife, Erastus Scofield and Mrs. Elizabeth Stocker, with Harvey Gillett, who was admitted on profession of his faith the same day; making in all nine, none of whom are now members of this Church. S. Whicher and Samuel Lucas were elected ruling elders. The name given to the organization was, "The First Presbyterian Church of Muscatine County, Iowa Territory."

It was resolved at the first meeting "that we cordially receive the Presbyterian Confession of Faith;" also, "that in the formation of this Church, remote as we are from sources of information in regard to what has been done, or is doing, in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States on the subject of a division of that Assembly, we do not intend in the event of a division to connect ourselves with that part which united in excommunicating the Synod of Geneva, and others in 1837." The Church, therefore, remained unconnected with either the Old or New School Presbyteries for some three years, during which time Mr. Stocker ministered to it, the congregation worshipping sometimes in the Methodist Church, which stood on Iowa avenue, nearly opposite the Nevada Mill, in a room on Water street, above the Ogilvie House; sometimes in the upper room of a building on Second

street, where Wilson's grocery now is; and sometimes in a log house on the corner, where Mr. Brewster's dwelling-house now stands. April 10th, 1840, Mr. Azel Farnsworth and wife were received from the Presbyterian Church of Alden, New York, Mrs. Ogilvie, from the Presbyterian Church of Keith, Scotland, and three other persons from Congregational Churches in the East. From this time until January, 1842, there were added to the communion by letter from Presbyterian Churches, 3; from Congregational 2; and on examination, 7; and one was dismissed, so that in the beginning of 1842 there were 26 members. About the 1st and 2d of June 1842, some proceedings seem to have been had, concerning which the records are profoundly silent, and in regard to which, those who were present disagree. It is admitted that, Mr. Stocker, insisting that the Church should connect itself with either the Old or New School Presbytery, a meeting was held to decide which they would join. At this meeting, it is claimed by those favoring the New School, that the vote stood 14 to 11, giving them a majority of 3. Of this their record says nothing, though they give the proceedings of a meeting of session January 1st, 1842, of which Rev. Wm. C. Rankin, a New School minister, was moderator. Also, of a church meeting the next day, at which H. Q. Jennison and Pliny Fay were elected elders, the two existing elders having also gone with the New School, and Isaac Magoon and O. M. Lovett were elected deacons. At this meeting there were present, besides Mr. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. Stocker, twelve persons, all belonging to the New School. They engaged Dr. Wood, of Iowa City, to preach to them half his time, worshipping for some months in the Court House.

They united with the New School Presbytery, sent a delegate to its meeting at Yellow Springs, when their records were approved by Presbytery for the first and last time, Sept. 9th, 1842. Sept. 24th, 1842, they had their last regular meeting of session. Sometime in 1843, the Congregational Church was organized, and all the members of the New School Church joined it except Mr. Whicher. The New School Church had a nominal existence in him until the summer of

1845, when the organization was formally dissolved by Presbytery, and sometime after he entered the Congregational Church.

To return to the Old School.—In our Session Book are the records of a meeting held by the Old School members, Feb. 2d, 1842, according to previous notice from the pulpit; in which notice it was stated that at the previous meeting to decide between the Old and New School, there was an equal number of votes on each side, the chairman not voting, but known to be on the Old School side; that therefore, and for the additional reason that “the undersigned being satisfied that the New School branch of the church claiming to be Presbyterian, has departed from the standards of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, both in government and doctrine,” the succession rightfully belonged to the Old School. At the meeting held at this time, it was voted that this church be called the first Presbyterian Church of Bloomington, and be connected with the Presbytery of Iowa, which was done, and this church appears on the minutes of our General Assembly in 1843 for the first time. At this meeting Azel Farnsworth was elected ruling elder, and subsequently accepting the office, he was ordained and installed March 19th, 1842, after sermon by Rev. Mr. Hummer. The next day, the Sacrament of the Lord’s Supper, was administered. Of the twelve persons who were members at that time, only two are now in communion with this church. Mr. Farnsworth* and Mrs. Ogilvie. Five are known to be deceased, and five have removed from the place. Jan. 25th, 1845, a legal organization of the church, enabling it to hold property, etc., was effected agreeably to an act of the Territorial Legislature, passed Feb. 7th, 1844. Joseph Bennett, T. M. Isett and R. P. Lowe, were elected the first trustees.

The congregation met for worship first in the old Episcopal Church, then in a building where Stines’ block now stands, and then in the basement of the Baptist Church. Feb. 14th, 1846, the congregation resolved to make an effort to build a house of worship to cost about \$2,000, and appointed J. Ben-

*Who has since left and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

nett, A. Ogilvie, R. P. Lowe and Geo. W. Fitch, building committee. This effort however, did not succeed, and the first building owned by this church was the one still standing on Mulberry street, which was built in 1849, at a cost of about \$4,000. That house was sold in 1855, and the erection of the present edifice commenced in 1856.

While it was building, the congregation met for more than a year in Hare's Hall. The first sermon was preached in this room by Rev. Dr. Cummins,* Dec. 1856, and we first occupied the upper room in May 1858. This building has cost as near as I can get at it, about \$22,000. Our present indebtedness, 1859, is in the neighborhood of \$2,400, with it is supposed, assets to the amount of \$1,000,—leaving some \$1,500 to be raised, which ought to be, and if all will do their part, can be paid off in the course of two years. Since 1842, nine persons have held the office of ruling elder in this church,—six of whom still continue in office:—A. Farnsworth, ordained in 1842, left to join the Congregational Church in 1844,—was again received in our communion in 1858; Aulay McAulay was ordained. Nov. 1843, resigned Jan. 20th, 1850; J. H. Wallace, ordained in 1848, resigned Jan. 15th, 1853; T. S. Parvin† and J. S. Horton were ordained Dec. 22d, 1850; Gabriel Little and Chs. O. Waters, April 6th, 1856; David Hoyt‡ and Chas. Nealley, Jan. 30th, 1859. This church has never had any deacons, though three members were elected to that office a year ago. It has had eight ministers, three of whom have been pastors, and five have been stated supplies. Mr. Stocker's relation to the church ceased sometime in the spring of 1845. He was succeeded in June of the same year by the Rev. F. A. Pratt, now of Lakeville, Minn., who remained here till the spring of 1847. Sometime in that year or early in 1848, the Rev. John Hudson commenced his labors here, and preached as stated supply till early in 1849, though during this period he was absent some months in the South collecting funds to aid in building a house of worship. Oct. 28th, 1849, Rev. Justus T. Um-

*Since deceased at an advanced age.

†Resigned and removed to Iowa City, 1860.

‡Since deceased.

sted, then a licentiate of the 1st Presbytery of Philadelphia, preached his first sermon in Muscatine. A call for his service was soon after made out, which he accepted and commenced his labors here, and was ordained and installed the *first* pastor of this church, Nov. 10th, 1850, at the first meeting of the Presbytery of Cedar. Mr. Umsted continued its pastor until Oct. 12th, 1852, when the pastoral relation was dissolved, and he soon after removed to Keokuk. The same fall Rev. Hugh Hutchinson, then a licentiate, was employed as stated supply, he remained here a little less than a year, removed to Le-Claire, where he died in 1855. Rev. Saml. J. Baird, now of Woodbury, N. J., commenced his labors here Dec. 25th, 1853, was installed pastor sometime the next year, and left in Nov. 1856. In Dec. 1856, or in Jan. 1857, Rev. J. B. Stuart, now of Oxford, Ohio, was employed as stated supply, and supplied the pulpit till Feb. 1858, when he was succeeded by the present incumbent, who was ordained and installed May 5th of the same year. The whole number of members who have been connected with this church since its organization is 336; 217 of these have been admitted by certificate, and 119 on examination.

It may furnish some idea of the progress of the church to give the numbers admitted during certain periods. From 1842 to 1846, ten persons were received on examination; from Jan. 26th, 1846, to Jan. 19th, 1850;—not a single person was received on profession of his faith. Four years without one addition from the world!!

From 1842 to 1850, 63 persons were received by letter. During Mr. Umsted's ministry, 29 were received on examination, 41 by letter; from Mr. Umsted's time till Mr. Baird's, 1 on examination, 10 by certificate; during Mr. Baird's pastorate, 32 on examination, 67 by letter; during Mr. Stewart's ministry, 1 by letter; since he left, 47 on examination, 40 by certificate; or to sum up, in the space of 10 years under five ministers as stated supply, there were 11 accessions to the church on examination, and 74 by letter, while in the space of 7 years under three pastors, the accessions were 108 on examination,

and 148 by letter. In 1845 this church reported to the General Assembly, 25 members; in 1847, 39; 53, 60; in 1858, 110; and in 1859, 172. Of the 336 communicants, 124 have been dismissed to other churches; 22 have been suspended or stricken from the roll; 3 have been excommunicated, and 26 have died while in connection with this church. The present membership numbers 161; of these 134 are living in this city, or the vicinity, 27 being either temporarily absent or having removed without yet taking their letters of dismissal. Three members of this church have been licensed to preach the gospel,—Jno. L. Cummins, Joseph Iddings and C. O. Waters.

When we look on the field already white for the harvest, and see how many more laborers are needed, let us pray the Lord of the harvest, that He will raise up, qualify and send forth from among us many more, who shall be efficient in gathering in His sheaves.

From 1842 to 1851, this church received aid from our Board of Domestic Missions, without which most of the time, it would have been unable to support a pastor. The total amount received from that source, must have been some \$2,000, as \$300 was supplied by the Board in one year. Now that we have become self-sustaining and able to help others, let us, remembering our obligations to this Board, contribute liberally to its treasury, that it may be able to plant and nurture other churches, from which shall flow out streams of blessing to gladden the world.

In 1834, the first settlement was made in this county. In 1839, the first brick house was erected in Muscatine. In February of this year, the population was 71, with only four or five children. Now the estimated population of the city is 7,000, with more than 1,000 Sabbath School scholars.

The church has also made progress, not only in this city and State, but throughout the entire North-West, as well as in the whole country. At the first meeting of the Presbytery of Schuyler in 1832, that Presbytery embracing the whole of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and about half of Illinois, consisted of five ministers and three churches. Now within the same limits we have 15 Presbyteries, 220 ministers, and 318

churches, leaving out of view the New School. When this church was organized, there were but two Old School churches in the Territory of Iowa. In 1842 the Presbytery with which this church connected itself embraced the whole Territory, and contained 7 ministers, 13 churches, and 323 members. Now there are in this State 2 Synods, 6 Presbyteries, 80 ministers, 128 churches, and 5,300 members. The number of Old School Presbyterians in this State exceeds that of the Congregationalist's some 500; of the New School some 3,000, and is I believe exceeded by no denomination except the Methodist.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

During the summer the Board of Curators have not regularly met.

The donations to the Library and Cabinet have, however, been constant and extensive.

The Board of Curators unanimously resolved to continue the publication of the ANNALS, the subscriptions to which have doubled within the last three months.

They also resolved to have the files of newspapers of the State bound for more convenient reference. These papers are particularly valuable for the many matters they contain elucidating the war history of our patriotic State.

Among the many contributors we may mention, in the way of books and pamphlets, the several Departments at Washington, Dr. Wright, Secretary of State at Des Moines, Hon. J. A. Raum, Secretary of Dakota Territory, Profs. Parvin and Wells, Col. Henderson and Capt. Williams, of the 44th.

The following persons have contributed largely in the way of battle flags, war relics, and specimens for the cabinet of

natural history and curiosities, viz. : Gen. Baker, Col. Benton, Adj. L. A. Duncan, Maj. Pattee, Capt. D. J. Davis, L. B. Patterson, Esq., Masters Leonidas and Frank Boucher, (sons of Dr. B., of Iowa City,) C. M. Lee, Capt. Millard and H. N. Berry.

The Society's rooms are now quite an object of interest to the visitor.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Annals of Iowa.—The Society will continue the publication of the *Annals* during the ensuing year. The subscription price will be advanced to ONE DOLLAR. The high price of material and printing makes this a matter of necessity. The work has received the sanction of a large number of old settlers as well as new, and the edition of 500 copies for the present year is exhausted. An increased number for 1865 will be issued, and it is hoped that the friends of the Society will endeavor to extend its circulation.

Students' Company.—The Students who went out from the University, Cornell and Western Colleges, constituting Company D, 44th Regiment, Iowa Infantry, have returned, all of of their number enjoying comparatively good health, except Prof. Calver of the Military Department of the University, whose indisposition we hope is but temporary. The Boys having shown their patriotism and faithfully discharged their duties, many of them are prepared to resume their studies in the several institutions from which they went out. May they all

go through their duties in life as successfully as they have those in the field.

Old Settlers.—At the recent Eleventh Annual Fair at Burlington, Iowa, the editor met a host of early friends whose names are conspicuous among the early settlers—one of the most pleasant reminiscences connected with the Fair. Among these he recollects of his associates in 1838, Senator Grimes, H. W. Starr, Esqs., Hons. A. C. Dodge and Bernhardt Henn, Col. Wm. Thompson, A. W. Carpenter. Levi Hager, Evan Evans, Esq., Judge Brainard, Col. Porter, who, with others, have done much to shape the destiny of our young State. Age sat heavily upon but a few of their brows, and we trust the good Lord may lengthen their days yet to enjoy the fruit of their early labors.

State University.—The Fall Term of this Institution has opened with some three hundred students.

With a full corps of Professors, a good Library, Cabinet, Laboratory, &c., the candidate for collegiate honors will here find all the necessary appliances for imparting instruction in a successful manner.

Gen. Rice.—We are promised a biographical sketch, with a portrait, of Gen. Rice, for the January number, by a citizen of our State competent to do justice to the hero who died in defense of our Union.

Laws of Iowa 1838-64.—A full set of the LAWS OF IOWA, (including the Code of 1851,) has been left at the Society's rooms for sale or exchange for other books. Very desirable for a public Library or an Attorney of large practice. Apply to Corresponding Secretary.

Iowa City, Sept., 1864.

Wanted—House Journal, Territory of Iowa, 1838; Council Journal, ditto, 1839 and 1840; also, Journal Constitutional Convention, 1846. Any old settler having any of these will confer a favor by sending them to the

EDITOR OF THE ANNALS.

IOWA CITY, Oct. 1, 1864.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA

State Historical Society

IOWA CITY, IOWA

NUMBER II

BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL A. RICE

BY L. D. WOOD

HIS BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE—EDUCATION—MILITARY SERVICE—
—REMOVAL TO IOWA—HIS PARENTS—HIS CHILDHOOD—
CAREER—HIS CAREER AS A SOLDIER—HIS SERVICE IN THE
IOWA VOLUNTEERS—BATTLE AT HAWKS HILL—HIS
CAMPAIGN—EXPEDITION TO THE FRONTIER—HIS
BATTLE OF FORTS PRATER—HIS DEATH

Among the eminent men of Iowa, who have
carried them away from home, to the
Union and for freedom, in the war were
equally on the one side and with each other,
the other, there were but very few more
more highly esteemed than Samuel A. Rice.
whether any State sent to the field a more
Rice, who had before him so bright a career
and reputation in the military service,
honorable deeds for which he was
he was engaged as a soldier. He
honorable positions within the

Sam A Rice

THE ANNALS OF IOWA.

BY THE

State Historical Society.

IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1865.

NUMBER IX.

BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL A. RICE, OF IOWA.

BY L. D. INGERSOLL.

HIS BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE—EDUCATION—BECOMES A LAWYER
—REMOVAL TO IOWA—HIS PROFESSIONAL AND POLITICAL
CARRER—HIS CARRER AS A SOLDIER—COLONEL OF THE 33D
IOWA VOLUNTEERS—BATTLE AT HELENA—THE LITTLE ROCK
CAMPAIGN—EXPEDITION TO SOUTHWESTERN ARKANSAS—
BATTLE OF JENKINS' FERRY—HIS DEATH AND CHARACTER.

Among the eminent men of Iowa whose patriotic impulses carried them away from home, to battle in the field for the Union and for freedom, in the war still being waged, so righteously on the one side and with such unmingled wickedness on the other, there were but very few more generally known or more highly esteemed than SAMUEL A. RICE. I greatly doubt whether any State sent to the field a man, not older than Gen. Rice, who had before him so bright a promise of usefulness and reputation in the civil service, or who performed more honorable deeds for the country during the period in which he was engaged as a soldier. He had filled one of the most honorable positions within the gift of the people of his State,

with great credit to himself and satisfaction to his constituency; he had been prevented from filling another public office of still greater importance only by reason of his own magnanimity and the customary but not honorable machinations of scurvy politicians; he made his regiment one of the most efficient even of Iowa regiments; his brigade, one of the best in the service; he successfully commanded a Division during an important campaign; he fought hotly-contested engagements, and won victories over superior numbers.

I have thought that a fuller sketch of his life than has yet appeared would be acceptable to the people of Iowa.

SAMUEL ALLEN RICE was born in the village of Olean, Cattaraugus county, New York, January 27th, 1823. He was the sixth of a family of eight children. When Samuel was a year old, the family removed to Smithport, Pennsylvania. "The child is father to the man." The boy was hardly two years old when he had acquired the title of "Major" from a certain knack of ruling and disciplining the other boys which he so early exhibited. In about three years, the family removed to Portage, on the head waters of the Susquehanna, where the father was engaged in the salt business. But educational advantages were here limited indeed, and in 1834, the family again moved, this time going to the city of Pittsburgh. It was here the boy first went to school. He had at Portage, however, learned the alphabet on as near the self-teaching plan as possible, and had taught himself to read. He spent the winter of 1834-5 at Wheeling, Va., visiting an elder sister. Here, this boy of seven years read the Bible through from beginning to end. I have often heard him recur to the Scriptural lessons he there read with his sister, in words of affectionate kindness, and with the asseveration that they were as fresh in his mind as the events of yesterday. In the spring of 1835 he returned to Pittsburgh. Here he went to school for two years, learning with great rapidity. At the end of this period, the family again moved, going to Martinsville, Ohio, now called Martin's Ferry. Here several members of the family still reside, intelligent and influential citizens.

Here Samuel entered a select school, at once took the highest standing as an apt and diligent pupil and kept it throughout. In the spring of 1839 he accompanied his father, going thither with lumber, to St. Louis. Having returned, he went up to Pittsburgh, with the object of getting employment on a trip to New Orleans, thinking he might thus make money enough to enable him to prosecute his studies continuously. In this the lad had to suffer disappointment. His visions of the sunny south, of the money he should make, and of the books he should study, vanished before the reality of no employment to be had that way. So the large-headed young "Major" did the best thing he could. He went to Philadelphia on a canal boat, making such a bargain for his services that he earned his passage and money enough for his expenses while in the Quaker city. There he remained a week, being most attracted by the public libraries and book stores of which he had much to say on his return home. Shortly afterwards, he entered an excellent seminary at Wheeling, then under the charge of a divine of the Associate Reform church, and there prosecuted his studies with great energy and success. It was here that he commenced the study of the classics, in which he made rapid progress. His graduating oration, so to say, from the academy, was altogether superior to the usual school-boy essays, evincing a depth of thought and beauty of sentiment rarely exhibited by one so young. In the year 1844, in company with his father and four brothers, he made a trip down the Ohio and Mississippi as far as Memphis, spending the winter there. On their way home, the father was taken sick, and never recovered from the attack. He died, May 2d, 1845.

It may be gathered from the facts which have already been stated, that the death of his father did not result in an independent fortune to him. The world was all before him, where to choose his place, and that, as has been the case with so many eminent men of our country, was about all the choice he had. Happily, he had a kind friend in a brother-in-law, who was able to assist him, and who proposed to lend him such pecuniary aid as would enable him to complete his stud-

ies, and prepare himself to enter upon the profession he might choose. He accepted the offer, and at once entered college, at the State University of Ohio, Athens, where he was graduated in regular course. He then attended Union College, at Schenectady, New York, which had been for more than forty years under the presidency of the distinguished Dr. Eliphalet Nott, and still was. Here he was graduated in 1849. His choice of a profession was that of Law, in which he was seconded by Dr. Nott. Whilst he was a student in Union college, Henry Clay visited the institution. Mr. Rice was chosen by the students to deliver before the great orator their address of welcome. He attended Fowler's Law School, and afterwards read law in the office of Z. Jacobs, Esq., at Wheeling, Virginia.

Having acquired a sufficient knowledge of law to enter upon his profession with credit, he went to Iowa, in 1850, and commenced the practice, at Fairfield, in Jefferson county. Here he also edited, or assisted in the editing of a journal which advocated the principles of the whig party. He did not, however, remain very long in Fairfield. In 1852 he went to Oskaloosa, then a small village, and made that place his home. Here he entered into partnership with the Hon. E. W. Eastman, now Lieutenant Governor of Iowa, and speedily gained an honorable position at the bar and a lucrative practice. In 1854, he paid a visit to his old home in Ohio, and was married to a daughter of the Rev. James Alexander.

It was during that year that the Democratic party lost the political control of the State of Iowa. Mr. Rice was an "anti-Nebraska Whig," and of course rejoiced at the success of his party. He was also an anti-slavery man, both by feeling and education. Upon the formation of the Republican party, he at once heartily identified himself with the new organization. He was known to be an effective public speaker and a skilful political manager. It is quite certain he was as effective a speaker as any man of his age in the State, and, I think, a more skilful political manager than any. He was known also to be a well read lawyer, unusually successful at the bar

These were the considerations which secured him the nomination of his party for the office of Attorney General, in 1856. He was elected by a large majority, was again nominated and again elected, in 1858. During both these campaigns he made many public speeches in different parts of the State, whereby he largely augmented the strength of his party and his own reputation. Though only thirty years of age when a candidate for the second time, he was universally regarded as among the most talented men of Iowa, and Iowa then had within her borders not a few whose talents in journalism, in the national councils, and in warfare, have won the plaudits of the country. He performed the duties of his office with conscientious rectitude and with ability. He had the regards and the personal friendship of the judges of the Supreme Court and of his professional brethren who met him before that honorable jurisdiction. His opinions to the Legislature were given in simple language, with no attempt at a display of learning. They were clear, logical, generally sound, and never tinged with flippancy. His arguments before the Supreme Court were almost always very brief and very comprehensive.

During all this time, and up to 1862, Mr. Rice was, to less or more extent, an active politician; all the time, he was a studious reader, both of works pertaining to his profession and general literature; all the time, he conducted a large and increasing practice, adding year by year to the worldly means whereby his loved ones at home might be supported; all the time, he was rendering that dear place his home—as dear to him as was ever home to man—more and more comfortable, more and more tasteful; all the time, by the kindly amenities of social life, which he knew so well how to practice, bringing nearer and nearer to him the friends who had his respect and affection. He was all the time adding to his mental stature. The Samuel A. Rice of 1862 was much greater than the Samuel A. Rice of 1856. His mind grew wonderfully. What is more, and what is strange—what is passing strange in a politician—his heart grew with his mind, and he became less and less selfish every year. In fact, it was his unselfishness which

caused his defeat for the nomination as candidate for Congress, in 1862. Had he asked the instructions of his own county in his favor, which he could have had for the asking, he would have had a clear majority in the convention. He declined doing this, declined attending the convention, and after a long struggle, characterized by the warfare usual on such occasions was defeated by a bare majority. There were small politicians who had "grudges," and perhaps thought they had a right to have grudges, against Mr. Rice, and they were able to compass his defeat, thinking it a small matter. For my own part, and having as just an appreciation of the honor, talents and patriotism of the successful candidate as any man, I thought at the time, and yet think, that defeat was a calamity to the District, a calamity to the State, and a calamity to the country.

Mr. Rice was not the only defeated candidate for congressional nomination who received from the Governor the solace of a commission in the army. Indeed, it seems his excellency must have made up his mind that in all such cases, he would pour the military balm of Gilead upon the politically wounded heads, to prevent them, as they say, from remaining "sore." Certainly it was not needed in the case of Samuel A. Rice, but by the application of the general prescription he was commissioned Colonel of the 33d Iowa Infantry, August 10, 1862. Within a few days, three or four companies were in quarters at Oskaloosa, and within a month the regiment was fully organized. The patriotism of the people was at that time in a fine flow of enthusiasm; men sprang to arms almost as wonderfully as the Highlanders of Roderic Dhu, especially throughout the Northwest; it was no trouble to get troops in Iowa. Nevertheless, there were many parents who had long known Col. Rice, who advised their sons to enlist with him, on account of which the regiment was so speedily filled, almost entirely from his own and two adjoining counties. His own friends and neighbors, and their sons, composed the command.

He now had upon him great responsibilities, and before him an entirely new field of action. He devoted himself conscientiously and assiduously to the study of military affairs and of

warfare as a science. He read all the military works he could find with nearly as much zest as Byron ever read novels. Nor did he confine himself to the perusal of the cheap treatises which have teemed from all the brains of all the martinets, since the breaking out of the rebellion. He pursued a thorough course of study, similar to that pursued at our national military academy. He studied the history of the great captains of the world. In fine, he put his mind diligently to the task of thoroughly understanding all that a commander ought to know, not being deterred either by dry details, or the broad scope of the science in which he had been called to act. He did more. He learned the manual of arms, just as though he had been an enlisted man. At the time Col. Rice received permission to raise a regiment, John F. Lacey (now Capt. and A. A. Gen. in the army, and a gallant soldier) was studying law with him. He enlisted in one of the companies of the regiment and was appointed Sergeant Major. He had already served some time in the army, and was expert in the use of arms. He and the Colonel spent many a night, while the the Regiment remained in quarters at Oskaloosa, drilling in manual with a couple of old Harper's Ferry muskets, their only spectators being the now laid-aside law books in the office. It was by thus studying and thus practising that Col. Rice made himself a soldier.

His regiment was mustered into the service of the United States on the first day of October, and in about a month and a-half left the State for the front, arriving at St. Louis on the 22d day of November, where it attracted marked attention, and received special encomiums from Major-Gen. Curtis, commanding the Department. It remained there, performing Provost Guard duty about a month. The rebel Forrest, meantime, had cut off Gen. Grant's communications in Kentucky and Tennessee, and was said to be marching on Columbus, whither Col. Rice was ordered, and reached that place the day before Christmas, his command spending the Holidays in the trenches. The Regiment remained here and at Union City some two weeks more, and then embarked for Helena, Arkan-

sas, with the view of joining Gen. Gorman's expedition to the mouth of White River, which was prevented, however, by order of Col. Bussey, then commanding at Helena, and who expected an attack upon that post. From this time till August 10th, Col. Rice was most of the time on garrison duty at Helena. Not all the time, however, for he went with several expeditions of less or more importance, in all of which there was skirmishing now and then but nothing approaching the dignity of an engagement. Among these was that of Gen. Washburn down the Yazoo Pass, to open that umbrageous route "to the rear of Vicksburg;" the famous Yazoo Pass expedition itself; one to the vicinity of Cotton Plant, Arkansas, in which large quantities of rebel supplies were destroyed; and one or two more of less note. Col. Rice's regiment had been in the brigade of Gen. Fisk. About the 10th of June, Gen. Fisk departed for the north, and Col. Rice assumed command of the brigade and the post of Helena, and here ended forever his command of the 23d Iowa, as its direct superior officer. His command included that regiment, which he loved, and which loved him, but it included much more.

Thus far, the military career of Col. Rice had been comparatively tame. He had been in no battle. He had all the while continued his studies, and practically performed his military duties in such way as to call forth the hearty approval of his superior officers and to merit the regards of the officers and men under his command. It was yet to be seen whether he would behave right manfully in actual battle. It was not long till he had an opportunity of showing his qualities in face of the enemy and under his fire.

The 4th of July, 1863, was as memorable for its great events as the 4th of July, 1776, was memorable for great ideas. The surrender of Vicksburg to Gen. Grant, and the defeat of the rebel Lee by the Potomac Army, made capable of victory by General Hooker, brought out all the enthusiasm of the country. There never was, perhaps, a greater national jubilee. It was because of the importance, the grandeur of these events, that the battle of Helena, fought on the memorable day, did not

receive the *eclat* which it otherwise would have received. Nevertheless, it was a battle bravely fought by the rebels, and admirably performed by the Union forces. The enemy, 15,000 strong, under Holmes, Price, and Marmaduke, attacked our lines, posted advantageously on the bluffs back of Helena, and extending from the left of the Little Rock road, leading westward, to the Sterling road, leading northward. The battle raged from 4 o'clock in the morning till nearly noon, when the enemy were repulsed at all points, and soon in full retreat upon Little Rock. They suffered a loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, of about 2500, the Union loss being about 250. Col. Rice's brigade consisted of the 29th, 33d, 36th Iowa, and 33d Missouri Volunteers, and held position on the centre and right of the line. The Colonel exhibited the best qualities of a commander—courage, coolness, quick decision, keen observation. His brigade lost, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, 171, or more than two-thirds of the entire casualty. In fact, it did the larger share of the fighting, and by universal testimony was handled with great skill and judgment. Here it was that his brigade acquired the name of "Rice's Brigade," and retained it, whether the same organization or not, until his death. Here it was that many of the rank and file, looking at the actual fighting, and without casting any reflections upon the skill of Gen. Salomon, directing the movements, declared, with military bluntness, it was "Sam. Rice's battle." Here it was that all the troops under him and officers over him learned that he had all the qualities of an excellent commander. Here it was, indeed, that he won, and most fairly won, the promotion which he soon received.

On the 10th of August, Gen. Steele, with an army numbering 12,000 of all arms, commenced his march upon Little Rock, Col. Rice, in command of a Division, marching toward Clarendon on the White river, with orders to reconstruct the bridges which had been destroyed by the rebels, and to repair the roads, which were in bad condition. It was thus just one year from the day on which Col. Rice received his commission that, as acting general, he took command of a division of troops. It

was the division theretofore commanded by Gen. Salomon, now north on leave of absence. It performed arduous labors during the campaign, and had considerable heavy skirmishing with the enemy at different times, especially at Bayou Metoe, a deep and miry stream about midway between Brownsville and the capital of Arkansas. But the entire loss of Gen. Steele's whole command, throughout the campaign, did not exceed a hundred. It was more remarkable for its labors, its marches, and its important results than for its fighting. Gen. Steele, by an admirable plan, admirably executed, "re-possessed Little Rock," on the 10th of September, it being the very day on which Gen. Burnside "re-possessed" Knoxville, Tennessee. Col. Rice received his commission as Brigadier General of Volunteers, while on the march to Little Rock, and accepted it on the 18th of August.

Gen. Rice continued in command of the division, which he had led from Helena to Little Rock until the return of Gen. Salomon, in the month of October, when he resumed command of his old brigade, now consisting of the 29th and 33d Iowa, and 28th Wisconsin regiments. In the latter part of October Gen. Rice, in command of his own and another brigade was sent out to intercept Marmaduke, who, having made an attack on Pine Bluff and been most handsomely repulsed by Col. Clayton, was reported to be retreating toward Arkadelphia. The gallant Lieut.-Col. Clay H. Caldwell, of the 3d Iowa Cavalry, made excellent time in pursuit of the flying rebels, but was unable to come up with the main body. He performed a very hard march, his heroic men being three whole days without a ration and without a murmur. There seems to have been a misunderstanding of orders on the part both of the cavalry and infantry. At any rate, Marmaduke marched down to Camden and got away, whilst our troops marched back to Little Rock, with many mules, a good deal of confederate money, and nothing whatever to eat.

In December, Gen. Rice took his first leave of absence since entering the service, and made a short visit to his family in Oskaloosa. Before returning to his command, he proceeded

to Washington city under orders from the War Department. It was here that I last met him. We passed down Pennsylvania Avenue together, from the Treasury Department to the Capitol, a distance of one mile, stopping in at every book store on the way. He bought some half dozen volumes, all of them being works of a military character. "I know nothing about books now," he said, "except soldier-books." He remained in the city a day or two and then returned to his command in Arkansas. From this time till the organization of what turned out to be the "Camden Expedition," he was constantly engaged in the line of his military duties, trying to bring his brigade up to the standard of perfection. Whether he entirely succeeded or not, it is certain that "Rice's Brigade," consisting of 2100 men, was the flower of Gen. Steele's army—remarkable for its fine appearance, admirable discipline, skill in evolutions, and general efficiency.

Gen. Banks, having danced enough during the winter at New Orleans, started out on his expedition of cotton, disaster, and death, early in the year 1864. In my deliberate judgment, he richly deserved to be placed upon a drum head and shot for his conduct of that expedition. The campaign, which ought to have resulted in the entire recovery to the Union of all the territory then and now under insurgent control between the Mississippi and the Rio Grande rivers, actually resulted in the evacuation of large portions which had before been repossessed, a fearful waste of blood and property, in wholesale disaster following wholesale disaster so rapidly, that one cannot think yet of the campaign without a shudder. In the plan of wresting the southwest entirely from the dominion of the insurgents, Gen. Steele was to perform a secondary but important part. The failure of Banks, his defeat at Mansfield, Louisiana, necessarily interfered with the movements of Gen. Steele, and at last resulted in his retreat upon Little Rock, only less disastrous than the retreat of Banks, but leaving no reproach upon the commanding general or the officers and soldiers under him. In the march of the Army of Arkansas and upon its retreat till he received the wound from the effects of which he died, Gen.

Rice certainly performed as honorable a part as any officer in the command.

The expedition left Little Rock on the 23d of March, proceeding in a southwesterly direction toward Arkadelphia on the Washita, and finding the enemy in small force all along the line. The country had previously been scoured by both Union and rebel forces, and it was necessary that an immense supply train should accompany Gen. Steele's column. This train, after the column reached Arkadelphia, was placed in charge of Salomon's Division, in which was Rice's Brigade. On the 2d of April, the gallant 29th Iowa, with two pieces of artillery, forming the rear guard, was attacked by Shelby, with 1500 men, near the hamlet of Terre Noir, some eighteen miles southwest of Arkadelphia. The enemy made several attacks, but were each time handsomely repulsed. The fighting continued at intervals, Gen. Rice, having reinforced the 29th by two other regiments, repulsing the enemy and then closing up with the train, from an hour before noon till after dark, meantime marching a distance of not less than eight miles. Our loss in this affair was about sixty men, that of Shelby, reinforced just before dusk by Cabell's brigade, much greater. It was called the battle of Terre Noir from the village and creek of that name. Gen. Rice marched into camp at 11 o'clock at night, with drums beating and banners flying, being greeted everywhere by the huzzas of the troops who had been gratified by his admirable conduct on the open field.

Two days afterwards he was again under fire and in command at Elkins' Ferry, on the Little Missouri river. McLean's brigade had crossed the river, and was "marching on," when it was attacked by Marmaduke with a largely superior force, and driven back on the river. Gen. Rice, with the 29th Iowa and 9th Wisconsin, was ordered over to support McLean. Reaching the scene of action, he assumed command, and reformed the lines. He was enthusiastically received by the troops as he rode along the lines, and the enemy opened their artillery on the man "on the iron-gray horse," so that he

passed through a shower of canister. As he rode by the 36th Iowa, a ball from a canister passed through his cap, severely contusing his head, so that the blood flowed profusely over his shoulders. Borrowing a cap of a soldier, he rode on, paying no further attention to his wound till the enemy had been driven from the field. The wound was painful, but did not cause the General to relinquish his command. I know several "heroes" who have been honorably discharged in consequence of less severe hurts, and have, besides, received offices in consequence of their fleshly martyrdom.

The enemy remained at Elkin's Ferry a short time awaiting reinforcements from Fort Smith. On April 10th, it moved out to attack the enemy, reported in heavy force on Prairie de Anne. There was a beautiful moonlight artillery duel from dark till the moon went down at 11 o'clock, but, like artillery duels generally, it was chiefly sound and fury signifying nothing. On the 11th, there was skirmishing all day, and on the 12th the army moved to assault the enemy's works on the opposite side of the prairie. This movement of the whole army across Prairie de Anne, formed a grand sight. The prairie is a large rolling field, fourteen miles long, and eight miles wide. Into this, more than 12000 men, cavalry, artillery, and infantry, deployed and marched across it, the whole force being in view at once. As if by instinct, or as having caught the inspiration of the scene, the different organizations marched proudly forward as though under review. Except as a display, however, the movement amounted to nothing, for the rebels had evacuated their works during the night. At Prairie de Anne, Gen. Steele learned of the discomfiture of Banks, and changed his course from toward Shreveport, La., to Camden, Arkansas. In the march on Camden, Gen. Rice had the van, going ahead of the main body, in light marching order, and skirmishing with the enemy less or more heavily till within a few miles of the town, when the rebels took a by road to the south, and did not further dispute our entrance.

Why he did so, I know not, but Gen. Steele remained at Camden some ten days. On the 24th, Gen. Kirby Smith ar-

rived with his army, and made a feint attack upon the south side of the town, his real object being the capture of our train, in which he succeeded on the following day. Capitulation or retreat, that retreat being necessarily on short rations through a desolate country, was the alternative presented to Gen. Steele. On the night of the 26th all the stores and property set down as "surplus" in those convenient calculations which can make abundance out of deficiency, were destroyed, and the retreat ordered. It was commenced in secrecy, and the Washita placed between Steele and Kirby Smith before the latter knew that Camden had been evacuated.

In that part of the State embracing the line of this retreat, the Washita, Saline, and Arkansas rivers flow parallel to each other toward the southwest, the Saline being about midway between Camden and Little Rock, and about forty-five miles from either as the crow flies. Pine Bluff is considerably nearer Camden than Little Rock is, and, in order that he might retreat upon the one or the other as circumstances should dictate, Gen. Steele deflected somewhat from the main road but not any from the direct course to Little Rock, and crossed the Saline at Jenkins' Ferry. It was here that the bloody battle of that name, fought by Gen. Rice, took place; here that he received the wound which caused his death.

On the 29th of April, the army reached the river, and on the same day Kirby Smith came up with the rearguard, with which he had a brisk skirmish, lasting till the main army had gone into camp on Saline bottom. It rained heavily during the afternoon and poured down in torrents all the live long night. The creeks and bayous, so abundant in Arkansas, were swollen by the flood, and the mud was actually awful. The crossing was delayed by the inauspicious circumstances, and day dawned on the 30th with half our artillery and wagons still on the right bank of the river. A fight for the passage was inevitable. That secured, and Gen. Steele could retreat either to Pine Bluff or Little Rock in comparative ease and security.

Gen. Rice's brigade was placed in the rear to cover the passage of the river, his original regiment, the 33d Iowa, forming

the extreme rear guard. Shortly after daylight this regiment was attacked, and a severe action ensued. The General sent up the 50th Indiana to support the 33d, and directed a new line to be formed half a mile nearer the river, by the 29th Iowa and a Wisconsin regiment. This new position was one of natural strength, being behind a field full of dead trees, protected on the right by a creek and on the left by a swamp. The line having been formed the rear guard fell back under its cover. In a few minutes, the enemy renewed his attack with great impetuosity. A whole division, that of Churchill, was massed and hurled upon this gallant rear guard of one brigade, and that whole division was overthrown and hurled back again by that single brigade. At this juncture, Col. Engelmann, commanding a brigade consisting of the 40th Iowa, and two other regiments, reinforced Gen. Rice, who posted the fresh troops advantageously and awaited attack. Parson's division now assailed him, and at first with seemingly more success than had attended Churchill's efforts. The left of the 33d Iowa was flanked and rolled back, but a detachment of the 40th Iowa, and a Kansas regiment, belonging to Thayer's Division, which had opportunely just come up, drove back the rebels and restored the line. While this was going on upon our left, the enemy brought up a section of artillery in the open field on our right, and opened on the 29th Iowa and a Kansas colored regiment. Gen. Rice promptly ordered a charge, and these two regiments of white men and black men, rushed forward with a shout, captured the guns, and triumphantly brought them off the field, through the deep mud. The roar of musketry which had been almost deafening for some time now ceased. Presently a new division of rebel troops—Walker's "Texas Division"—deeming themselves the heroes of Mansfield and Pleasant Hill, were brought into the action, making a feint against the right, but the real attack against our left centre, held by the 33d Iowa and 50th Indiana. Gen. Rice, who was at the time on the right, put spurs to his horse and dashed down the line toward the scene of this last charge of the enemy. As he passed by the 9th Wisconsin, a minnie ball

pierced his right foot, driving into his flesh a portion of his spur. He reeled in his saddle, and growing dizzy from the shock of the wound, dismounted. The ground where he lay was strewn with dead, and musket balls were whistling around in all directions. Capt. Lacy came up, assisted him to remount, and led his horse from the field. Meantime the fight went on for thirty minutes more with increased fury. Walker's yelling Texans charged again and again, and were again and again repulsed. The four brigades composing that division surged up like a tide against our little army, and were each time driven back with fearful slaughter, and at length left the field in our possession.

They had been terribly punished. Three of their generals, Randall, Scurry and Waul, had fallen, and they acknowledged a total loss of 2300. Our own loss was 700, in killed, wounded and missing. To account for the great disparity, the rebels manufactured the atrocious falsehood that we threw our dead into the Saline river. It is properly accounted for by two facts—first the rebels massed their forces and hurled them in compact bodies against our lines, so that every volley of our musketry told a fearful tale of slaughter; and, secondly, Gen. Rice handled his men with consummate skill, and care, and used every advantage of his position to the best effect. It is hardly too much to say that he inflicted the most possible damage upon the enemy with the least possible damage to his own troops. He constantly rode along the lines, encouraging the men not only, but bringing up fresh regiments at the right moment, strengthening the line where the attack became strong, putting in troops with cartridge boxes full of ammunition to take the place of others whose boxes were becoming exhausted, and in all ways personally caring for his command and directing the battle.

It was a great victory, considering the odds against us, and filled the hungry army with enthusiastic satisfaction, which was mingled, however, with gloomy forebodings on account of the general's wound. A foot wound, the soldier knows, is a dangerous thing. We left the General as he was being slowly

taken from the field. He was placed in an ambulance with Lt.-Col. Hays of the 12th Kansas, whose mangled thigh was held by one arm of the kind-hearted Capt. Lacey, who also held in his lap the foot of his beloved general, himself sitting the while in a pool of blood. The General gave no heed to his wound, which, but for his mental excitement, must have been excessively painful. He was altogether concerned about the issue of the contest, which was not decided till he reached the river. The next morning the army continued its retreat to Little Rock, the enemy having been too severely punished to follow. The victory of Jenkins' Ferry had saved the Army of Arkansas.

Gen. Rice remained at Little Rock several weeks and then proceeded by easy stages, making frequent stoppages on the way, to his home in Oskaloosa. Everywhere on his journey, especially in Iowa, he received the devoted attention and tender sympathies of hosts of those who knew him personally as well as of those who had known him by reputation. By all classes at his own home he was received almost like an only child. It was not known that his wound must prove mortal till a comparatively short time before his death. But the virus of the wound had permeated his system, poisoning the vital fluids. Surrounded by his beloved family, and friends who loved him scarcely less dearly than they, in the entire possession of his mental faculties, and with unfaltering trust in Christ, he died, on Wednesday, July 6, 1864. On the Friday following he was buried with Masonic honors, a clergyman of the Presbyterian church, in which he was a communicant, performing the religious ceremonies. A vast concourse of people from town and country came to look upon his form for the last time and to follow it to the narrow house. The business houses of the town were closed, and the citizens universally manifested their sorrow.

The press of the State, without exception so far as I know, expressed deep regret at his untimely death, and almost all of them published the kindly and appreciative sketch of his life and character by Dr. Beardsley, of the HERALD. The troops

who had served with him and under him, gave expression to their grief by touching resolutions. Gen. Steele, commanding the Department of Arkansas, issued a most eloquent and just general order upon the subject, directing the flag to be displayed at half mast at each military post within the department from sunrise until sunset; half-hour guns to be fired from the principal fort of the post at Little Rock; and the colors "of the several regiments of Rice's Brigade" to be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. The Iowa Association at Washington City, and the State Convention of the political party to which he had belonged, passed resolutions of sorrow. In fine, all who had known him living, proposed to themselves to honor his memory, now that he was dead.

Dr. Beardsley, in the article to which I have referred, says that Gen. Rice was not a genius. Genius is a something hard to define. It is surely much varied in its manifestations. It sometimes exhibits majestic strength and power, as in "Lear," and "Paradise Lost;" sometimes, an almost airy beauty and loveness, as in "The Raven," and "Christabel;" sometimes, prodigious might, as in Napoleon's Austerlitz and Wagram; and sometimes a power like that of the subtle agencies of chymistry, as in Plato's dialogues and Tallyrand's diplomacy. Among practical men, it has likewise been exhibited in ten thousand ways, from the making pins out of a single piece of wire, to the establishment of great states and empires. I think Andrew Jackson had genius—the genius of a mighty will. I think the man who fought the battle of Jenkins' Ferry within twenty months from the time he learned his military A. B. C's., had something as good as genius, call it by whatsoever name you choose. Gen. Rice had a ponderous brain, not easily aroused to activity. In his mental organization he resembled Joseph Marshall, the greatest and the laziest man Indiana ever produced. Gen. Rice was not indolent, but it took much to fully wake up his intellect. It was in consequence of this, that he sometimes failed both at the bar and on the hustings. He only used, so to say, a corner of his mind. But he never failed when fully aroused, and it is cer-

tain that some of his political speeches, some of his addresses to juries, and some of his arguments before the Supreme Court were the best we have ever had in Iowa. Moreover, his failures were a good deal better than many men's successes. Had Gen. Rice stimulated his brain with a quart of fourth-proof brandy a day, I think he would have been looked upon as a genius no less brilliant than Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, and would probably have become a deplorable sacrifice to the gutter, instead of ending his honorable and temperate life in the fine flames of patriotic martyrdom.

Gen. Rice had strong common sense, a powerful will, energy, ambition, cunning, which amounted to sagacity on emergency, great powers of application, and a good but not unerring and not rapid, judgment of men. It is a coarse word, but I must say he had the least possible "gab." He was as reticent of private matters as any man who ever lived, and could keep a secret as well as Aaron Burr himself, or a corpse. Not the best friend on earth, not the most dexterous and cunning course of questioning, or "pumping," could wring it from him. One might as well have tried to pump the grave. It was these qualities which enabled Gen. Rice to succeed so well in everything he undertook—in his profession, in politics, in the army. He was an affectionate husband, a kind father, an amiable, genial man, with no stain upon his personal character. It is within the bounds of truth to say, that by his death Iowa lost one of her most eminent citizens, one of her most successful lawyers, one of her most sagacious politicians, one of her bravest, best soldiers.

NOTE.—The orthography of the foregoing article is that of the manuscript, by express directions of the author.—PREFACE.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

BY CAPT. HOSEA B. HORN, OF BLOOMFIELD.

CHAPTER II.

His remains were taken, as was supposed by Mr. Jordan and others, to Alton, Illinois, and placed in the hands of a party there, to be prepared and united for preservation as a skeleton. Black Hawk's sons learning this fact, applied to Governor Lucas, by whose order the skeleton was brought to the city of Burlington, perhaps in the year 1839 or 1840. The old Chief's sons visited Burlington for the purpose of taking possession of their father's remains, but finding them as they said, in a good dry room, they left them. I had not been able to learn what had become of the old Chief's bones until I read Mr. Barrow's account, which tells us "they were placed in the halls of the Historical Society at Burlington, and finally consumed by fire with the rest of the Society's valuable collections". The Mound made by the dirt and sod over the grave is still plainly to be seen in the pasture of Mr. Jordan, in the vicinity of which are the graves of several others of the tribe who were buried there after Black Hawk's death—he being the first buried at that place.

FIRST MERCHANTS.

The public lands of our county were first brought into market and offered for sale by proclamation of the President, in May or June, 1846. Previous to that time, the County Court had made arrangements with John Lucas for the loan of two hundred dollars, with which to purchase the town site. Mr. Lucas having furnished the money, on the 26th day of June, James H. Cowles, then Clerk of the County Court, entered, at the land office at Fairfield, the north-east quarter of section twenty-five, town 69 north, range 14 west, which had been

*See editorial notes by the Ed.

previously laid out in town lots. This entry was made in his own name, and on the 2d day of July, Mr. Cowies conveyed the same to the Commissioners of the County, in their official capacity. Mr. Lucas, from whom the county borrowed the money to purchase the town site, was the first merchant in our county. He came to the county in the year 1844, and purchased the "claim" of Mr. John Bonebrake, adjoining the town plat, and *Squatted* in a log-cabin about half a mile north of Bloomfield. Here he "opened up" a stock of goods, which consisted principally of the remnant of a stock of goods which he had brought with him from Fountain county, Indiana, where he had been previously engaged in the business. In this cabin he remained with his family (some seven in number,) and his store, for several months. His business increased, and in order to meet the demands of the community in a growing trade, he built a small frame house in town, on the west side of the Public Square. This "store house" was weather-boarded with clapboards, and covered with lap-shingles three feet long. During the same year, Samuel Steele & Co., and Carpenter & Davis also commenced business in town. Steele & Co. built a long frame building on the north side of the Public Square, still standing, and Carpenter put up a log cabin on the west side of the Square. In these buildings each continued to sell goods for several years. Mr. Lucas' and Mr. Steele's store houses were the only buildings in the town except log cabins, until the summer of 1849. That season, the writer built the first frame dwelling house erected at the county seat.

FIRST LAND SALES.

By virtue of the laws of the territory, by common consent and the regulations of the several neighborhoods, each *squatter* held his claim to three hundred and twenty acres of government land, from the first settlement of the county in 1843, until the time of the sale of the public lands in 1846. In order that full force might be given to the claim laws, and that

their provisions should be fully enforced if any violation should be attempted during the sales, every township and neighborhood of our county was represented by a strong delegation of claim holders. The lands were offered by townships, beginning at section one, and the club organizations of Davis appointed one of their number for each township who stood near the crier with the number of each piece of land which his neighbor desired to pay for at that time, and whenever such tract was offered, the select man would announce the name of the claimant to whom it would be stricken off at \$1.25 per acre—many of the settlers purchased but forty acres at the land sale, while others paid for eighty and some for one hundred and sixty. The remainder of the claim, however, was still held by the settler, and by neighborhood regulations, the claimants were protected in their right to hold government land for about three years, after the same became subject to sale by private entry.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT.

The second term of the District Court was held at Bloomfield, commencing on the 18th day of April, 1845. Hon. Charles Mason Judge; Fredrick D. Mills, United States Attorney; L. D. Stockton, District Prosecutor; E. Gerry Lefler, Deputy Marshal; Stiles S. Carpenter, Clerk, and Samuel Riggs, Sheriff. The following named persons were in attendance as grand jurors, to-wit: Abram Weaver, (foreman,) Thomas Sumerlin, John H. Zimmer, Joseph B. McCoy, Reuben R. Reeves, John A. Allen, George W. Parson, Isaac Riggs, Samuel Starr, Jesse C. Blankenship, Jacob C. Ralls, Ezra M. Kirkham, Riley Macy, Delaney Sweeney, Isaac Fitzgerald, Milton S. French, William D. Evans, Pearsford Robinson, William Williamson, and James Riggsby. The following named persons were petit jurors, to-wit: Jonathan Riggs, Joel Fenton, George W. Crown, Mathias D. Ham, Edward Ellis, Joel C. Wheeler, Aaron Cochran, Josiah Starks, William Lynch, Daniel P. Crumrine, John Denison, Leroy C.

Evans, Jefferson Sailing, Calvin Taylor, David Newell, George W. Butt, Wesley Young, James Arnet, Harrison G. Phelps, Joel Stacy, Joseph Armintrout, Benjamin Turnman and William Stricklan.

This term of the Court was held in the (then) new court house, and remained in session four days. The following cases were disposed of, to-wit: "United States vs. Christopher Parkins, breach of the peace." Dismissed at the cost of private prosecutor. "United States vs. Willis and Pussel. Appeal." Dismissed at the cost of the county. Frederick Atchison vs. John and Washington Crawford. Replevin." Dismissed at the cost of the plaintiff. "Benjamin Rucker vs. Banks Winton. Appeal." Jury trial, verdict and judgment for defendant for costs. "Hiram Adams vs. Samuel Grott. Appeal." Judgment for defendant for costs. "John Carnes vs. Hardin D. Paris. Appeal." Judgment for defendant for costs. "Collins & Kellogg vs. Stiles S. Carpenter. Assumpsit." Judgment for defendant for costs. "Collins & Kellogg vs. Leven W. Ross. Appeal." Judgment for plaintiffs for \$12.13 and costs. "David Newel vs. Solomon Richards. Appeal." Judgment for plaintiff for \$50 and costs. "United States vs. J. W. Ellis. Appeal." Jury trial, and verdict not guilty. Judgment against the county for costs. "United States vs. John Shawver. Recognizance." Dismissed at the cost of the county. "United States vs. William W. Rankin. Indictment for misdemeanor in office as Justice of the Peace." Indictment quashed—county pays the costs. "United States vs. William P. Linder. Indictment for false imprisonment." Jury trial, verdict guilty, fine \$25 and cost, and sentenced to serve in the penitentiary ten days. This case is noticed more in detail in another place.

COURT HOUSE.

The Court House, in which the Chief Justice of the Territory of Iowa had just held Court, was quite a smart institution for the "Hairy Nation," and was projected, pushed forward and

completed by some of the first men of the place, under the immediate eye of the honorable County Court. On the 9th day of July, 1844, say the county records, "the contract for building the Court House, was then offered to the lowest bidder, and taken by J. J. Selman, at one hundred and sixty-four dollars," who entered into bonds for the faithful performance of the work with John Banta, and William J. Hawley, as securities. On the 9th day of October, in the same year, we find the following order, in relation to this structure: "The clerk advertises for sealed proposals to be received on the first Monday in November next, for furnishing lumber for the floors, windows, stairs and doors of the Court House. Also, for sash, glass and putty for the windows. Also, for framing and casing the windows and doors, and making the doors, and laying the floors and running the stairs." On the 23rd day of November, the Court "ordered the job of finishing the Court House according to the order of last term, to be let to Andrew Tryon, for one hundred and seventy-five dollars; and that said Tryon give bond and security in sum of \$350; conditioned that the job be finished on or before the fifteenth day of March next." Afterwards on the same day, we find the following: "Ordered that the job work on the Court House let to Miles Tatlock, be recinded, and that he be allowed \$35.10 for work on the same." This building was 22 by 24 feet, made out of hewed logs, one and a half stories high, and covered with joint shingles. The District and other courts were held here from April, 1845, to 1852, when it was abandoned and given up to the sheep of the neighborhood that congregated within our town every evening, to escape the annoyance of the wolves.

WHISKEY TRIAL.

In this old log house, a trial was had before one of the Justices of the Peace, wherein Hardin D. Paris was defendant, on a charge of selling liquor without a license. The principal witness was singularly obdurate. It was made manifest to the court that the witness had made a purchase of defendant, but

he refused to tell what that purchase was. The prosecuting attorney having well exhausted his ingenuity in trying to bring it out, finally asked witness how it tasted. "Do'no," replied witness. The attorney insisted that he should tell how the article tasted. Defendant's counsel objected to the question. The Court decided the question to be improper, and asked the attorney why he put such an interrogatory? "Well, your honor," replied the attorney, "I was unable to make the witness tell what kind of liquor he bought, but I thought if he would tell how it tasted, *the court would be able to determine for itself!*" The gravity of the court, witnesses and by-standers was somewhat disturbed, and the court having scratched its head, reversed he decision, and required the witness to answer the question.

MR. KISTER'S STATEMENT.

In order to furnish a correct account of the way the early pioneers managed in this part of the country, we have taken the liberty to copy from the statement of Israel Kister. He says: "In March, 1843, I settled on the Wycondah, on the disputed territory, and in August, the same year, I moved on Fox river, about one mile and a half northwest of the present county seat. I claimed a portion of Uncle Sam's land south of Fox river, but remained in my cabin on the north side until spring, when it took fire and was destroyed. We lost all except one feather bed and a few bed clothes. Looking on till all was gone, I tied my bed in a sheet, shouldered it, and in company with my wife started for shelter. We called at the cabin of William T. Johnson, and were admitted and kindly treated. His cabin was sixteen feet square, and by the time we all got in it was pretty well filled. His family consisted of himself and wife, three children, a hired man, his mother and brother and Mrs. Johnson's sister, and myself and wife—in all eleven persons. This was a very wet season, the waters were all up, and the bottoms on Fox overflowed until near harvest, so I remained at Johnson's until August.

"Wishing to build a house on my prairie, which proved to be adjoining the county seat when located, the settlers turned out and prepared a set of house logs for a house eighteen by twenty feet. But my timber being on the other side of Fox, I was unable to get my logs to my building place. Finally I hauled them to the river on a high bluff, on the one side, and the overflowed bottom on the other. At that time there were neither ford nor bridge that could be crossed. Mr. Johnson, James A. Songer and myself then hung our clothes on a tree, each man to a log, rolled it in the river, followed it up, swam across behind, pushing the logs before us, over the river and across the bottom, among the bushes and brush, and after several days of hard work, we got the "logs all over."

Mr. Kister further says: "In August we moved into our new cabin, and put up a prairie bedstead, by boring an augur hole in the logs of the house and driving a forked stick in the ground for a post. We had fence rails for bed rails, and used clapboards for cords. The cabin had a clapboard roof, and a hole cut in the side for a door, but no shutter. About a week before my house was burned, I lost my only horse, and one of my oxen (I had but one pair,) died also. And the last fifty cents I had in the world, was lost in the fire. I was left with one old shirt, and one pair of pants, and no place to buy any nearer than twenty-five miles, and no money to buy with! When we commenced house keeping in our new cabin we borrowed from Mrs. George W. Lester two knives and forks, two or three plates, two cups and saucers, which, together with some pots which did not burn with the house, made up the sum total of our household and kitchen furniture. I had a cow which we milked in a stew kettle, and strained the milk in a skillet! Having got fairly settled in our new home, I set about and chinked and daubed my cabin and built a sod chimney! About this time Edward and John W. Ellis was keeping a "bachelor hall" on their "claim" and were about as scarce of cooking utensils and cupboard ware as we were. Edward proposed that we should splice in the house keeping business, which was agreed to, and it was not long till he ar-

rived at our cabin with his household articles, which matched ours very well, and which added materially to the appearance of things about our new cabin."

We would here remark, that in that year (August, 1824,) Mr. Kister was elected Recorder of Deeds; in 1847, was elected Clerk of the Commissioners' Court, and in 1850 State Treasurer. He now resides on the same "claim" he has been speaking of, and the house made of logs floated across Fox is still standing, and now used by him as part of his present dwelling, but so much changed from what it was twenty years ago, that no one would take it to be the same building.

About the year 1841, Leroy C. Evans, Esq., settled in our County, taking a *claim* about one mile east of Bloomfield, and put in a small patch of corn and garden vegetables the first season. The next autumn his brother Charles came also, and made a "claim," and next spring moved his mother's family on it. The "claim" was on the "Dispute," and he was not, therefore, disturbed by the Dragoons, while the cabin, fencing, &c., of Leroy C. was set on fire by them, and much other damage done, and the house entirely destroyed. It seems that Mr. Evans had anticipated something of the kind, for he had already removed a small smoke-house from his "claim" above named, to another one south of Brown's line, on the disputed territory. When his home was destroyed, he moved into the smoke-house, which, though small, was better than none.

A SPREE.

Early in the winter of 1842-3, the news of the ratification of the treaty (by the terms of which the whites were permitted to take possession of this part of the country, in May, 1843,) was received at Keosauqua (that being the nearest post office.) The next day after the receipt of this news Judge Weaver, Col. Carpenter, S. McCrary and another whose name is not recollected, started on foot, for the "purchase" to inform the Squatters of the ratification. When they had reached this neighborhood, the party began to whoop and yell at the full capacity

of their lungs. Nearing Mr. Evan's house, they saw him sitting on the top of it, looking out to ascertain, if possible, the character and object of the advancing party, whose screams had attracted his attention and excited his curiosity. The messengers having advanced within a quarter of a mile of the cabin, they were recognized by Mr. Evans as friends from Keosauqua. He was then seen by them to descend from the house top as a bear comes down a tree. Immediately returning to the top of the house, swinging his wolf skin cap about his head with one hand, and holding a jug of whiskey in the other, he saluted his friends in true western style. The contents of the jug was immediately tasted by the party, and the welcome news told, after which supper was served up, which consisted of corn dodger, fat pork and dried string beans. After supper, Mr. Evans and his friends repaired to Mr. John Bonebreak, for the double purpose of communicating to him the intelligence of the ratification of the treaty, and to obtain honey with which to sweeten their whiskey. At Mr. Bonebreak's the news was hailed with a shout of triumph, when a dram apiece emptied the jug. One of the party was immediately dispatched to Mr. Joseph Smith's, about one mile distant, who made haste to return with two jugs filled with the ardent. In the absence of glasses and spoons, the contents of one jug was emptied into a large tin basin, with two quarts of honey added. This was well mixed and thoroughly stirred with a stick. The mixture thus prepared, was then dipped from the basin with a tin cup, and the company served—all of whom imbibed freely. By this time several of the party began to feel quite happy, and desired to have a dance, but no music could be obtained. The services of some one were engaged to whistle, however, and the gentlemen began to select partners for the dance. Judge Weaver being a stranger to the ladies, was introduced to Miss Rhoda Bonebreak by Col. Carpenter. Being slightly *fulfilled*, in consequence of the mixed contents of the aforementioned basin, when in the act of making a bow to the lady, he made an unlucky step, which brought their heads in collision! Seizing one of her hands in both his, ar-

dently shaking it at the same time, the Judge exclaimed: "How d' do, Miss Rhoda, glad to "to see you," 'pon my word I am! How's "your family!!!"

The party began to dance, but the *puckering strings* of the musician's mouth soon relaxed, and the music ceased. About this time Mr. Weaver seized a large cat, which had been a quiet and silent spectator up to that moment. Placing his body under his left arm and the end of its tail between his teeth, he used the poker as a bow for his feline instrument. Biting its tail produced a wailing sound—the variations to which were brought about by a light or heavy pressure of the arm on the inflated, enraged and frightened cat, as the occasion required, or as the confused brain of the musician (!) seemed to suggest.

A CLAIM JUMPED.

In the year 1838, Mr. William Hardesty came to this County, and settled on the *Disputed* territory near the line of Van Buren county. He was from Fountain County, Indiana, and came to the territory of Iowa in company with Uriah Biggs, Esq., who had a contract with the United States government for surveying certain public lands of the "Black Hawk purchase." He settled on a small stream called Henry creek, where he lived and died. It has been related to us, and we have no reason to doubt its truth, that during the first four or five months after he arrived here, the only food of the family was wild game, honey and wild fruit. But as soon as sufficient time had elapsed to grow corn, the family of Mr. Hardesty fared better; first having plenty of roasting ears and afterwards hominy. In the autumn of 1840, Mr. Haden Smith and Mr. William F. Johnson came up from Van Buren county, (where they had raised a crop that year,) and selected "claims." Mr. Smith erected a small cabin on his "claim," and returned to Van Buren for his family. While absent, a Mr. Pickens, who alleged that Mr. Smith had "jumped his claim," in company with some friends repaired to Haden's cabin, tore it down, cut the logs to pieces and carried off the clapboards! Upon his

return, Mr. Smith stored his "goods and chattels" in the cabin of one of his neighbors, procured a jug of whiskey, and with the assistance of Mr. Hardesty, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Elder, soon had another cabin ready for occupancy. Leaving these gentlemen in possession of the building, who promised to protect it from further assaults, Mr. Smith returned to Van Buren for his family whom he did not bring at the first load, but who were safely landed and duly domiciled on the new purchase in the new cabin on the following day. Here he immediately *began to live* as all the early settlers did, but he was lucky in having a few bushels of buck-wheat which he ground from time to time in his coffee mill and made pancakes, which was no uncommon dish in those days of wild game and honey. Soon after this, Mr. Johnson settled on his "claim" having erected a cabin, say two miles from that of Mr. Smith. This was some two years and a half before the whites were permitted by law to settle on the "purchase." Hence those adventurers were surrounded on all sides by the Sac and Fox Indians. They were very friendly, however, and assisted the *squatters* to raise their cabins, capture wild game, hunt bees, &c., and many of them took a pride in doing so. Some ten or a dozen Indians were present and assisted Mr. Johnson to raise his cabin. Late in the fall of 1840, a Mr. Culver settled in the timber north of Fox river about five miles east of the center of the county, and in 1841, made a nice crop of corn, beans and other vegetables. Every thing about him began to look cheerful and he was getting fixed, as he thought, to live right. But about the time his crop was coming to maturity, the United States Dragoons came along and burnt his house and its contents, and destroyed all his crop. To use a western phrase, "he pulled up stakes" and went to Monroe county.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

At the first election in our county, Mr. Samuel Swearinger was elected one of the justices of the peace, and at once became one of the first men of his precinct. He was regarded

by the plebeians of his vicinity as the man of the county. He was called upon in his official capacity and as a citizen, to settle all difficulties and disputes that arose within his bailiwick. He uniformly discharged every duty imposed upon, and committed to, him in the best manner and to the entire satisfaction of all connected. "In the course of human events" one Caleb Knowles called on the squire to tie the knot matrimonial. The justice felt that Caleb had done him great honor in giving him this two dollar job, and determined that the business should be "done up in the best style," with dignity, as well as "neatness and dispatch." In order that no mistakes or blunders should occur on his part, to mar the feelings or embarrass any of the wedding party, he reduced the *ceremony* to writing. This he committed to memory, so that, when alone he could repeat every word of it with great ease and much dignity. He was "fully persuaded in his own mind" that this, his first effort in this branch of his official duties would not only be a complete success, but in all probability would eclipse the performance of any other justice in the "Hairy Nation" upon similar occasions. In order that the people might witness the accomplishment of this official act, and thereby become acquainted with his ability to marry folks, the justice invited several of his neighbors to accompany him to the house of the bride on the wedding day. Mr. Joel Staley, (from whom we first heard this anecdote,) was one of the guests by the invitation of the squire. After arriving at the place where the wedding was to be, Mr. Staley noticed that every time the bottle was passed around, (the parties not yet being ready,) the justice would take a *snort*, and then go out around the corner of the cabin. Mr. Stanley being curious to know what caused Mr. Swearer to retire so often, peeped through a crack of the cabin, and discovered the squire reading over his *ceremony*. Having thus retired some four or five times, and taken the document from the pocket of his buckskin pants, and carefully read it over, it was announced that the parties were ready to "stand up." The squire had taken several drams in order to brace up his nerves but when the time arrived requiring nerve and presence of

mind, both seemed to forsake him! He became weak at the knee joint, and his memory was wofully at fault. He began: "Do you, Mr. Caleb Knowles, in the presence of these witnesses, take this woman whom you hold by the right hand to be your lawful and wedded wife, promising to—to—to——." (Here he was completely stumped, and not being able to recollect the remainder of the ceremony, wound up by saying:) "I pronounce you man and wife, so help you God!" Not being as successful as he had anticipated, he destroyed his written ceremony and concluded to resort to the "old blue back," (the laws of the territory were thus termed from being bound in blue pasteboard,) for assistance. He searched through the whole book, but found nothing which approached nearer his ideas of a marriage ceremony than the oath to be administered to a witness on the trial of a cause. It was not long before Mr. Swearer was again called on to unite in holy wedlock willing hearts who had vowed

"——by Cupid's strongest bow;

By his best arrow with the golden head;

"By the simplicity of Venus's doves,"

that naught but death should part them ever. As was the custom in those days, the folks in general, and the 'Squire in particular, had imbibed pretty freely of the abundance of *skutiappo* (fire water, now called rifle whiskey,) which had been provided for the occasion. The parties being ready, the justice proceeded to tie the hymenial knot: "Do you, sir, in the presence of Almighty God and these witnesses, solemnly swear that you will take this woman to be your lawful and wedded wife, forsaking all others and cleaving to her so long as you both live, so help you God!" The swain answered in the affirmative, and the Justice proceeded to administer a similar oath to the lady, after which, in the name of the territory of Iowa and the United States of America, and by the authority of the "Old Blue Back," he pronounced the twain one flesh. The newly married coupled were then happy, but in less than three months they parted, and the husband applied to the justice for the dissolution of the holy bonds. In the capacity of

an ex-member of the Territorial Legislature, Mr. Swearer drew up a petition asking that what he and God had joined together be put asunder by that body. The Squire being a man of much influence, the prayer of the petition was granted, and the parties duly divorced. It is proper to remark that Mr. Swearer was a man of sterling integrity, generous, hospitable and accommodating; and during the latter part of his life, became strictly temperate, and lived and died an exemplary member of the Baptist Church.

WHERE WE CAME FROM.

Elsewhere I have alluded to that portion of our county lying south of Brown's, and north of Sullivan's line, formerly known as the "disputed territory." It was the manner and custom of the pioneers of the county, who settled on this disputed ground, which gave us the name of the "Hairy Nation." The people residing in this part of our county were the happy subjects of many peculiar privileges not enjoyed by their less favored neighbors, either in Missouri or Iowa proper, while they were allowed every advantage, and granted every privilege extended to American citizens in any of the States or territories of the United States. Among the greatest *blessings* and highest *privileges* allowed the settlers by both Missouri and Iowa, were their undisputed right to attend at all elections, vote for all officers to be elected, and drink all the whiskey they could get! And although these settlers, or at least the country which they occupied, had in turn been under the jurisdiction and government of various War-Chiefs of the Savages, of Louis XVth, of France, Charles III. of Spain, Napoleon I. of France, the territorial government of Louisiana, Orleans, Missouri, Wisconsin and Iowa, and at times subjects of two of these Governments at one and the same time, it must be acknowledged that they did more governing and were less governed than any people on earth. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that when the State of Missouri and the Territory of Iowa both began to tax the people of this section, and their

cabins became to be searched by the tax gatherers of both governments, that they *bristled* up and began to look *wolfish*.

[*To be Continued.*]

CONSTITUTION OF THE PIONEER SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF SCOTT COUNTY, IOWA.

ORGANIZED, JANUARY 30TH, 1858.

PREAMBLE.

WHEREAS, It was our destiny to be Pioneers in the settlement of this fair and fertile section of our State, and

WHEREAS, Our lives have been bounteously lengthened out through the honorable conflict of the past to enjoy the prosperity of the present, and

WHEREAS, The number of Pioneers is rapidly decreasing and must soon be removed by death from the scene of their straggles and triumphs, and

WHEREAS, We feel a just pride in gathering and preserving the memories of a settlement that has resulted in a growth and development so great, and feeling that the recollection of the past, the felicity of the present and hopes of the future, link us together as a brotherhood, we do now ordain and establish this Constitution.

ARTICLE 1.

NAME.

This association shall be called "The Pioneer Settlers' Association of Scott County."

ARTICLE II.

OFFICERS.

The officers shall be a President, ten Vice-Presidents, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, and Treasurer.

ARTICLE III.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. The President shall preside at the meetings of the Association, preserve order therein, and in case of an equal division upon any question, give the casting vote. He shall call special meetings of the Association when such may be necessary, and also when requested by any five members of the Association.

SEC. 2. In case of the absence of the President, or his inability to act, the senior Vice-President shall perform his duties.

SEC. 3. The Recording Secretary of the Association shall keep a true record of its proceedings, and shall keep a register called the Pioneers' Register, and perform such other duties as may from time to time be assigned him.

SEC. 4. The Corresponding Secretary shall receive, and read to the Association, and answer all communications addressed to it; and shall also perform such other duties as may from time to time be assigned him.

SEC. 5. The Treasurer shall have charge of the finances of the Association, and collect and disburse all money, and render an account at the expiration of his term of office, and hand over all money, books and papers to his successor.

SEC. 6. The present officers shall hold their respective offices until the meeting of the Association, next preceding the Annual Festival, which meeting shall be held each year on the first Monday of February. All officers shall be elected annually at that meeting, by ballot or in such other manner as the Association may direct.

ARTICLE IV.

COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. After each annual election, the President shall appoint an Executive Committee, consisting of five members, whose duty it shall be to provide for the Annual Festival and this committee shall take charge of, and regulate all matters pertaining thereto.

SEC. 2. The President at the same time, shall appoint a committee of three members, whose duty it shall be to select a suitable person to deliver an address before the Association on the day of the next succeeding Annual Festival.

ARTICLE V.

MEMBERS.

SEC. 1. All male persons who are now residents of Scott county, and who were residents of said county on or before the thirty-first day of December, A. D., 1840, or who married wives who were residents as above, and who are of good moral character, are eligible to membership.

SEC. 2. Names of persons proposed for admission shall be handed in in writing, and be announced to the Association; whereupon the President shall appoint a committee of three members to examine into the qualifications of the applicant, which committee shall report at the same meeting, if possible. If such report be favorable, the Association shall vote upon the question of his admission, and the applicant shall be rejected if one-third of the members present shall vote against him.

SEC. 3. Every member shall sign this Constitution, and pay to the Treasurer one dollar at the time of doing so, and one dollar annually thereafter, and such assessments as may be from time to time imposed upon him by the Association.

SEC. 4. All persons who were residents of Scott county on or before the 31st day of December, A. D., 1840, and who have since become non-residents, as well as pioneer settlers in other parts of this State, and any other States or Territories, may be elected honorary members in the same manner above provided for the election of members.

ARTICLE VI.

EXPULSION.

SEC. 1. Any member may be expelled for such cause as two-thirds of the members present may deem sufficient.

ARTICLE VII.

FESTIVAL ADDRESS.

SEC. 1. There shall be an Annual Festival of the Society, to be held in the City of Davenport, on the 22d of February, each year during the continuance of this Society. If the day above fixed shall fall on Sunday in any year, the Festival shall occur on Saturday preceding, or the Monday succeeding, as the Executive Committee shall determine.

SEC. 2. Every member, and honorary member, and the wives of such, and the widows of pioneer settlers, are entitled to be present at the Festival, and no other persons are so entitled unless by vote of Society. Any member may bring a daughter, or other female relative in lieu of his wife.

SEC. 3. There shall be an Annual Public Address before the Association on the Festival, to be delivered by such person as may be selected by a committee of three, to be appointed for that purpose.

ARTICLE VII.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1. The Corresponding Secretary shall address kindred Societies in this and adjoining States by letter, giving the particulars of the proceedings of the Annual Festival, and soliciting replies of the same nature, to be read at the next Festival of the Association.

SEC. 2. Whenever practicable, the members of this Society shall attend in a body, the funeral of any deceased member, and as a token of respect, shall wear the usual badge of mourning.

SEC. 3 The Recording Secretary shall provide a book known as the "Pioneer Register," in which shall be registered the name, age, place of nativity, occupation, date of settlement here, and date and place of death of each member, when such death shall occur, and he shall also register the same facts as far as may be in regard to such pioneer settlers as have deceased or become non-residents. The Recording Secretary shall ascertain from the members the above facts, as respects themselves, at the time of the signing the Constitution.

SEC. 4. This Constitution shall not be amended except by an affirmative-vote of three-fourths of all the members of the Association present, and unless such proposition for amendment shall have been before the Society, in writing, at least at one meeting previous to any action upon it by Association.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of every member of this Association to furnish within six months from the time of his admission, a brief memoir of his life, which shall embrace date, and place of birth, incidents of youth, reasons and motives for immigration to this State, jottings down of his personal experience in Pioneer and Western life, and such other matters and recollections pertinent to the objects of this Association as he may deem proper to communicate, which memoir shall be delivered to the Recording Secretary, and by him be carefully filed and preserved as the property of the Association.

ANTOINE LE CLAIRE, President.

EBENEZER COOK, Esq.,	}	Vice Presidents.
D. C. ELDRIDGE, Esq.,		
WILLARD BARROWS, Esq.,		
JOHN OWENS, Esq.,		
ROBERT CHRISTIE, Esq.,		
WM. L. COOK, Esq.,		
JABEZ A. BIRCHARD,		
A. H. DAVENPORT, Esq.,		
ALEX. BROWNLEE, Esq.,		
LE ROY DODGE, Esq.		

DR. E. S. BARROWS, Cor. Secretary.

JOHN L. COFFIN, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. B. SARGENT, Esq., Treasurer.

OLD BOOKS.

At the Iowa Central Sanitary Fair, held in September last at Muscatine, we observed, among the multifarious articles exhibited, some *old books*, stated to be from the library of Judge Tuthill, of Cedar County.

Upon a close examination of the antique looking old *tomes*, so venerable in their appearance, we concluded they deserved something more than a passing notice, and although not an adept in bibliographic lore, will endeavor to give a brief description of them.

The first we especially noted, was a complete and perfect copy of the celebrated YEAR BOOKS, which, as all well informed lawyers know, contain the first reports of the legal proceedings in the English Courts.

This copy of the first edition (*editio princeps*), in block letters, 7 vols., folio, printed by Richard Tothill, London, 1555 to 1575, and is considered exceedingly rare. I. W. Wallace, in his interesting work entitled "The Reporters," (Phil. 1855,) says he has never been able to find more than one complete copy of the Year Books, prior to the great one published by subscription in 1678-80; of which latter he remarks that he knows of but two copies in the United States, one in the library of Brown University, Newport, R. I.; and the other belonging to Charles Chauncey, Esq., of Philadelphia.

Then there was a copy (*editio princeps*) of LITTLETON'S *TENURES*, in block letter, printed by Richard Tothill in 1556, and of FITZHERBERT'S *ABRIDGEMENT*, also in block letter, and printed by Richard Tothill, London, 1577.

These three works appeared to be perfect copies and in fine order—a remarkable circumstance, when it is considered that some three hundred years have elapsed since they came from the press. We were told, however, in explanation, that they were printed by a collateral ancestor of the present owner, and they may have been handed down as heir-looms in the family.

There also was an excellent copy of that rare old work, *Sammes' Antiquities of Great Britain*, folio, illustrated with

quaint old engravings, published in London, 1676; and then a beautiful specimen of early French typography, in a copy of the works of Gregory the Great, entitled *Gregoric Magni*, printed in Paris, 1521, and in the original hog-skin binding.

But the finest specimen of early printing, was a well preserved copy of a *Dictionarium Groecum*, printed in Venice, in 1497, being one of the celebrated Aldine edition, so highly prized by all bibliographers. This rare volume is in Gothic and Roman type, with written paginations, bound in stamped vellum, and the ancient clasps still attached. The bold and clear printing of this work will compare favorably with many of our modern books, although published within fifty years after the art of printing was discovered.

We were not until now aware that any of our literary friends in this State, had sufficient antiquarian taste to enrich their libraries with a collection of such rarities. ANON.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, Dec. 6, 1864.

The annual meeting of the Iowa State Historical Society, was held this evening at the Society's rooms, Vice President F. H. Lee in the Chair. Benj. Talbot was appointed Secretary pro tem. On motion of Rev. Mr. Howe, Mr. Brainerd was credited with one dollar, the annual fee, in consideration of his courtesy in publishing notices of the society's proceedings.

Dr. H. Murray, N. H. White, Chas. E. Borland, Rev. G. D. A. Hebbard, Rev. Dr. Fuller, Rev. Mr. Ashley and H. S. Welton, having been duly nominated, were elected members of the society.

On motion of W. A. Sale, a committee was appointed by the Chair, consisting of the following gentlemen, to propose officers for the ensuing year: W. A. Sale, G. H. Jerome, M. W. Davis, Rev. S. M. Osmond and Dr. H. Murray.

During the consultation of the above committee, Rev. Mr. Howe offered a resolution which was adopted, directing the Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer to furnish the Recording Secretary with a complete list of members elected from time to time. The Recording Secretary having reported himself, the minutes of last meeting were called for, which were read and approved.

The committee, to whom was referred the nomination of officers, submitted the names of the following gentlemen, all of whom were elected:

For President, Hon. S. J. Kirkwood; Vice Presidents, F. H. Lee, N. H. Brainerd, Johnson county; Hon. J. F. Dillon, Scott county; Hon. Geo. G. Wright, Van Buren county; W. Duane Wilson, Polk county, and L. H. Langworthy, Dubuque county. For Corresponding Secretary and Librarian, Prof. T. S. Parvin. For Recording Secretary, S. E. Paine. For Treasurer, J. P. Wood. For Board of Curators, J. R. Hartsock, Rev. S. M. Osmond, S. C. Trowbridge, G. H. Jerome, N. H. Brainerd, G. W. McCleary, Benj. Talbot, Prof. N. R. Leonard, Dr. J. T. Roberts, Dr. Wm. Vogt and W. A. Sales, Johnson county; Hon. J. B. Grinnell, Hon. Jas. Wilson, Hon. J. A. Kasson, Hon. W. B. Allison, Hon. Hiram Price and Hon. W. H. Hubbard.

The Treasurer submitted his annual report, which was referred to the following committee for examination, with instructions to report on the same to the Board of Curators: G. H. Jerome, J. R. Hartsock and S. C. Trowbridge.

On motion of Rev. Mr. Howe, the Corresponding Secretary was called upon for his annual report. The Secretary, not having a written report prepared, made a verbal report of what had been done during the year, stating among other things, "that the former Librarian, Rev. Samuel Storrs Howe, had held during the year, and still forcibly holds, possession of

two of the Society's rooms, after being directed by the Curators to vacate the same." Rev. Mr. Howe spoke at some length on this part of Secretary's Report, when the following report was read:

To the Board of Curators of the State Historical Society:

GENTLEMEN—The undersigned committee, appointed by the Board to examine and report to the Board what portion of the building known as the "Mechanics' Academy" is under the control and subject to the use of said Society, having performed their duty, would respectfully report, that we have procured from the Secretary of the State University, a copy of all the proceedings and resolutions of the Board of Trustees of the State University, on the subject referred to them, which is herewith submitted, by which it will be seen that the Board of Trustees of the State University, which institution is lessee of said building from Robert Hutchinson, the owner thereof, have granted to the State Historical Society the use of all the rooms in said building, except the basement, reserved for the model school. Said Society is, therefore, entitled to *the entire use* of said building, except the basement. All of which is respectfully submitted.

[Signed.]

G. W. McCLEARY,
J. R. HARTSOCK.

To all of which Rev. Mr. Howe alone dissented, but the Society ordered the above report spread upon the books of the Society, as the sense of the meeting.

On motion of G. H. Jerome, the proceedings of the meeting were ordered to be published in the city papers.

The Corresponding Secretary was directed to send a copy of the paper to each of the newly elected board and officers.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. Howe, was adopted:

Resolved, That when the Society adjourns, it adjourn to such time during *commencement week* of the State University, as the Board of Curators may determine.

On motion, the Society adjourned.

J. W. MORRISON, Secretary.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"*The Mississippi River—its History and Relation, State and National.*"—The Hon. John F. Dillon, of the Supreme Court, recently delivered a lecture at Des Moines, of which the above is the title, which is spoken of in high terms by the Register. Judge Dillon has spent all of his mature years west of the river, which is the theme of his meditation, and being a ripe scholar, we feel that he deserves the tribute awarded him by the Register.

Inasmuch as the Historial Society is to hold an adjourned meeting during *commencement week* of the University, we suggest that the Curators could not do a more acceptable thing than to invite the Judge to repeat it on that occasion.

"*Hawkeye State*"—in the Explanatory and Pronouncing Vocabulary, appended to Webster's Dictionary, new illustrated edition, page 1556, is thus explained :

"The State of Iowa; said to be so named after an Indian Chief, who was once a terror to *voyageurs* to its borders."

The famous Black Hawk is the chief referred to by Mr. Wheeler, (the compiler of the Vocabulary,) and his residence before and at the breaking out of the Black Hawk War of 1832, was on Rock River, above the town of Rock Island, Illinois, and we never heard before that he was a terror to the voyagers, much less *voyageurs* to its borders after that date. After his defeat and capture at Bad Axe, Wisconsin, and his release by the President (Jackson,) he took up his residence in the Des Moines Valley, where he died in 1837.

The cognomen Hawkeye originated thus :

One evening in the winter of 1838, several gentlemen assembled in the room of Gov. Lucas, at the Burlington House, in Burlington, were discussing the name of "Badger," as applied to the Territory of Wisconsin, from which Iowa had been but recently separated, when the question was sprung what name should the Iowans take.

We recollect that in that company were Gov. Lucas, Sec.

Conway, Gen. Van Antwerp, (the Receiver of Public Moneys,) Jesse Williams, (subsequently Secretary of the Territory,) Hon. Joseph Williams, J. G. Edwards, editor of the Burlington Patriot, and afterwards familiarly known as "Old Hawke," and the editor of the Annals, (then private Secretary to the Governor.)

Some one, we do not remember whom, proposed, (after various names had been mentioned,) that of *Hawkeye*, when all at once agreed, and Edwards soon after changed the name of his paper to that of *Hawkeye* and Burlington Patriot.

"*Iowa*"—in the "Etymological Vocabulary of Modern Geographical Names," page 1630, is said to be derived from "the French form of an Indian word, signifying the "drowsy" or "sleepy ones;" a Sioux name of the Pahoja or "Gray Snow" tribe."

We fear Mr. Wheeler must have been in a drowsy or sleepy mood when he conceived the foregoing idea.

On page 268, of the Annals, we published an article on "The Name 'Iowa,'" by W. H. Hildreth, Esq., of Davenport, who defines the Omaha, (not Sioux,) word Py-ho-ja, corrupted into Py-ho-ia, I-o-wa, to mean "Gray Snow," the name they applied to the Iowa tribe of Indians, &c., &c. Mr. Le-Claire gave it another interpretation, which may be found in the article aforesaid.

"*Recollections of Iowa Twenty Years Ago.*"—The editor, by special request, read on Friday evening last, his Lecture with the above title, (written, and delivered in various places some seven years since,) before the Association, for the benefit of the City Schools, to aid in the purchase of apparatus, &c.

The Town Clock.—We gladly chronicle as a matter of history—marking the progress of time—that our enterprising neighbors of DuBuque have set an example that our citizens should emulate and go and do likewise.

The Times of the 3d inst., by the bye, one of the most read-

able of Iowa Journals, contains a full history of this era in the chronicles of Iowa, from which we learn that our friend, Dr. Asa Horr, successfully engineered the thing to a success.

With the clock, they wisely purchased a good Transit, by the aid of which they will be able to make it keep accurate time. The whole cost was about \$3000.00.

Success to the DuBuquers, and may they have a good time of it.

Henry R. Schoolerof, L. L. D.—The author of the great work "Archives of Aboriginal Knowledge," and the discoverer of the source of the Mississippi River, died in Washington after a long and lingering illness, on the 12th of December last, aged 71 years.

We had hoped (but thus far in vain) to find access to a suitable biographical sketch of the man, who has done more than all others to make us acquainted with the race who once occupied our now fertile fields and populous cities.

Confederate Literature—We clip the following from a "Catalogue of a choice collection of Rare, Curious, and Valuable Books," now on sale by Geo. P. Philes & Co., No. 64 Nassau St., N. Y., and publish it as a matter of history—inasmuch, however, as we have seen some two or three notices of new books by the Rebels.

2408, JAMISON (D. F., of South Carolina.) The Life and Times of Bertrand du Guesclin: a History of the Fourteenth Century. 2 vols. 8vo, cloth, port. London and Charleston, 1864—\$9.00.

"These two handsomely-printed volumes are entered according to the act of Congress of the Confederate States of America, and will doubtlessly become a curiosity, as containing the entire body of literature contributed to the world by the Confederate States during their existence. The manuscript ran the blockade from Charleston to Liverpool, and was printed with a portion of the proceeds gained by such ventures. The work itself is a careful study, and the French Government has had it translated for publication at the Imprimerie Imperiales."

We clip the following from the DuBuque Times, of December 20, 1864.

We regret having overlooked the previous notice.

Another Old Church.—Our notice of the close of the Centenary Church yesterday, prompted a friend to tell us of an interesting reminiscence concerning the laying of the corner stone of the old stone [now Christian] Church, on Locust street, in 1836. The Church supporting a population of DuBuque, then a village of three years old, was small but it was thought best to have some ceremony over such an important event.

Two drums and a fife, the latter played by Chas. Hong, with five or six followers, formed a procession one hot forenoon and marched through the main street, "down town," to drum up spectators and be ready to hear and see what was going on. A large crowd assembled.

Dr. Mason had been notified an hour before that he was expected to make a speech on the occasion. He appeared to make his excuse, but the audience clamored for a speech, and it is said by old settlers that he declined a good and appropriate address. Benj. Rupert was the Chaplain of the day. The hardy miners, even those who never went to church, were glad to see the Baptists successful in building a house of worship.

Those who knew the invariable politeness of Dr. Mason will appreciate an incident that occurred in his address. He came to a point which he wished to illustrate by a stanza of poetry had repeated the first two lines but could not recall the third, and stood midway in a poetic flight in a suspense and amidst a silence that was very embarrassing to all parties. A lady discovered the need of aid, and in a loud voice prompted him with the third line. As she uttered, the Doctor smiled and bowed, and felt that he could then proceed. But first he bowed again, waved his hand, and said, "I thank you Madam." The use of the stanza and of the address had none the less interest on account of the amusing interruption.

Another interesting thing as to the old churches is the fact that the first 4th of July oration in Iowa was delivered by W. W. Corriel, in 1836, within the walls of the first, unfinished, St. Raphaels Cathedral.

"History of the First Regiment of Iowa Volunteers—by Henry O'Conner," a pamphlet of 24 pages published at the Faust Office, Muscatine. This is a valuable monograph of

Iowa's brave sons, and we avail ourselves of it to correct an error in Harper's Pictorial of the Great Rebellion.

"*Recollections of the 3d Iowa*" Volunteer Infantry, by Lt. S. D. Thompson, published by Applegate & Co., of Cincinnati. Not having been favored with a copy, we cannot judge of its merits.

Iowa Colonels—Is the title of a Book advertised by the Keokuk papers as on sale in that city. We have never seen the work and do not recollect the author's name. Will he please advise us should he or his friends chance to see this notice.

"*History of Iowa Troops.*"—We have understood that our friend "Linkensale" has in preparation a History of the (noble) part Iowa has borne in this War. We feel sure it will be a good thing.

Correction—History, Davis Co.—On page 352, under the title "First Marriage," where it reads Rev. F. R. S. Boyd, the first person authorized to solemnize marriages, &c., it should read Byrd. The Rev. Byrd is at the date of this entry, residing at Monticello, Jones county, Iowa, and we hope that in these "latter days," he has many marriages to solemnize. Will he not give us some anecdotes of those early times.—Ed.

Correction of History.—In Harpers' Pictorial History of the "Great Rebellion," No. 6, page 140, in the description of the battle of "Wilson's Creek," the author says: "Lyon's now ordered a bayonet charge, and himself took the lead of an Iowa Regiment, which had lost its Colonel. He fell dead, pierced in that shower of lead; but the Regiments stood firm and unwavering until the enemy, again baffled, withdrew."

Maj. O'Conner, in his excellent history of the First Regiment of Iowa, the one referred to by Harper's historian, says on page 13: "The First Iowa Regiment was under command

of Lt. Col. Wm. H. Merritt, who was as cool as a philosopher in the thickest of the battle. Col. J. F. Bates went out with the Regiment a few miles, but was so entirely prostrated by sickness, that he found himself obliged to heed the order of his physician, and return to Springfield, greatly to his own mortification and the regret of his friends.

The State University—Opened, the second term of the year, on the 5th inst., with a large number of students in attendance.

January Number.—Owing to the change of publishers made by the Curators at the Eleventh hour, we are late in getting out this number. We trust that subsequent numbers will appear "on time."

Laws of Iowa 1838-64.—A full set of the Laws of Iowa, (including the Code of 1851,) has been left at the Society's rooms for sale or exchange for other books. Very desirable for a public Library or an Attorney of large practice. Apply to the

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Iowa City, January, 1865.

Wanted—House Journal, Territory of Iowa, 1838; Council Journal, ditto, 1839 and 1840; also, Journal Constitutional Convention, 1846. Any old settler having either of these will confer a favor by sending them to the

EDITOR OF THE ANNALS.

Wanted—The APRIL No. 1864. Any one willing to spare this number, will confer a favor by sending the same to the

EDITOR.

Iowa City, January, 1865.

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THE ANNALS OF IOWA.
BY THE
State Historical Society.
IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1893.

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THE ANNALS OF IOWA.
BY THE
State Historical Society.

IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1865.

NUMBER X.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

BY CAPT. HOSEA B. HORN, OF BLOOMFIELD.

CHAPTER II.

A DANCE.

The squatters on this disputed ground as well as the early pioneers of our county, were generous and hospitable to a fault, and the sport of their social gatherings none the less keenly relished for springing from the cabins of the west, in an almost unsettled region. And our people were always ready, at any time, to engage in whatever sports were thought best calculated to amuse the neighborhood. Some amusing accounts could be given of the way in which our pioneers conducted their social and public gatherings. An account of a *regular dance*, which took place some twenty years ago at the house of Frederick Atchison, we think will do to record. To Judge McAtee, who was at that time an unmarried man, residing on his claim in this county, we are indebted for the particulars. It seems that all the folks in the settlement had collected at Mr. Atchi-

son's cabin, it being central, for the purpose of having a dance, &c.; and in order that no time should be lost, the evening meal was served at an early hour. All things being in readiness, the evening exercises began, ere the twilight hours had departed. But a few (the Judge among the number) who lived some ten miles distant, arrived just in time to be classed with that ancient gentleman, *Mr. Tucker*, who stands so prominent in the songs of our country. Musicians were not so numerous, perhaps, in those days as at present, so that the services of all whose talent had inclined them toward cat gut and horse hair, was called into requisition. *Mc*, being one of that class of individuals who "hath music in his soul," and who "is moved by a concord of sweet sounds," having bolted a cup of hot coffee, immediately began the task of making "music for the million!" The party went on, and on went the dance for several hours, without intermission, except an occasional halt to consult the contents of an old stone jug, which had lost its handle, and which, from its black, greasy appearance, evidently had seen some service. This jug, *Mr. Atchison*, the host, passed around, first serving the ladies and then the gentlemen. For convenience sake, as *Mr. Atchison* passed along with the jug, he also carried a tin cup. As he stopped at each guest, he placed the jug upon his right knee, and held the cup in his left hand, and in order to pour the whiskey into the cup, he raised the leg upon which the jug was placed. Thus everything went on finely to all outward appearances for several hours; but *McAttee* who had been laboring hard on his own "claim" all day, and had rode some eight miles to participate in the amusements of the evening began to feel that something more nourishing than the contents of the aforementioned jug, would do *that* portion of the party no material injury. He therefore mentioned his wants to some friend who made a promise to supply his wants with a *pie* as soon as the *set* then on the floor should have completed certain *figures*. Pleased with such a prospect, our musician, with renewed energy brought into requisition his whole musical talent and skill in

the production of "a concord of sweet sounds," in the well known song,

"When I went down to the kitchen door," &c.,

and when the *reel* was out, Mr. Samuel Riggs went in search of the promised pie. Mac's already sharpened appetite assumed a keener tone, and his mouth had already begun to water at the prospect before him. No doubt he thought as the poet bath said,

"I am giddy; expectation whirls me round,
The imaginary relish is so sweet,
That it enchants my sense."

But O! horrible! just then friend Riggs appeared with a huge frozen corn *dodger*! and the sad intelligence that he could find nothing else about the premises! The extra tone given to his craving appetite while viewing the promised delicacy through the mind's eye, had so increased his appetite that he made several attempts to *pitch into* the frozen morsel, but with poor success. All his efforts in that direction having proved ineffectual, he applied to a young lady acquaintance, who said she thought there was something to eat under the bed, as she had noticed Mrs. Atchison, the hostess, crawl under it several times during the evening, and get something for the children. "There is no use in having long legs unless you make use of them," thought Mac. He therefore invited the lady to take a seat with him on the side of the bed, and while thus seated, under the similitude of a *western spark*, he poked his long leg under the bed, and got the toe of his boot into a box of sweet cakes! He dragged the box forward, and by proper use of a long arm, managed to fill his bosom with its contents without being detected. Replacing the box, he excused himself to the lady, and having given several of the boys the wink, they retired without the cabin, and in a proper manner disposed of his booty. Feeling materially refreshed, Mac returned to his instrument, and when the grey of morn began to peep, the light fantastic toe ceased to keep time with the music. The ball now closed. All had enjoyed themselves in a most satisfactory manner. A parting dram from the jug and cup, with a few

jokes and quaint remarks on the incidents of the night, together with the compliments of the morning, prepared the *squatters* for a separation. When it was fully daylight, Mac happened to notice the frozen *pone* he had encountered during the night, and on examination found that, in his efforts to penetrate it, had bruised his gums so much that he had left the marks of blood upon it! The cabin of Mr. Atchison, like all others of its time in this meridian, had a puncheon floor; and the greatest trouble and annoyance of the party was a narrow puncheon, which was put in to fill up a crack in the floor. This puncheon was not as thick as the others, and when trod upon gave way, so as to cause the unlucky one to fall! Hence, at a certain stage of the dance, notice was many times given during the evening by the exclamation, "Look out for the narrow puncheon!"

HOW THEY FARED.

The pioneers of our county were a hardy, industrious sort of people, most of whom had been raised to labor and industry. The first settlers were from Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois, Ohio and Indiana principally—about one-half of the population, for the first three or four years, being from the slaveholding States. At the present time, there are about 3,000 of our population whose place of nativity is south of Mason and Dixon's line. Early impressed with the necessity of earning their bread with their own hands, the early settlers were well adapted to the toils and privations incident to the new country they had chosen for their homes. By the terms of a treaty between the United States Government and the Indians, on the first day of May in this year, the "White Man" was permitted to enter upon the *Purchase*, as this part of the country was called by the pioneers. Some, however, in violation of the law, had already crossed the forbidden line and entered upon the Indian territory in order to seek out the most desirable locations for claims. Many were the hardships and privations endured by the early settlers of our county, and many incidents might be

related in illustration. Among the first to enter here without permission before the time had arrived, was Mr. John Lang. He, with others, having taken a tour through the "Purchase," with a view of "staking out claims" whereon to *squat* for a home, the Dragoons were put upon their trail by the Indians—came upon their camp—destroyed it, and pursued the invading pioneers to the brush in that region of our country now known as "Hacklebarney." Here the fleeing adventurers took refuge among the abundance of undergrowth in that locality, and thus escaped an arrest by Uncle Sam's boys. Having remained secreted for several days, they at length came forth and made their way to Van Buren County for safety. Others had built cabins, made rails, and other improvements preparatory to bringing their families to the "Purchase" at the earliest possible moment after the first of May, had the same burnt by the Dragoons or Indians, or both.

On first entering the "Purchase" in May, 1843, many of the families of the pioneers camped upon their "claims" without a shelter, other than that made by poles stuck in the ground, with an old quilt stretched over the top, and here remained, in order to hold their "claims" until a cabin could be put up. The cabins built that spring were generally about from 10 by 12, to 12 by 16 feet, low, made of small round logs, and variously covered. Some with clapboards, some with prairie sod, and others with quilts or wagon covers. The manners of the settlers among themselves were affectionate and familiar. The possession of wealth, or even property, was not then as now, evidence of high moral and intellectual capacity, and, therefore, a passport to the confidence and favor of society. There were none of the vexations and heart burnings, generated by rival grades or casts in their small communities; but in their intercourse, sincere friendship and confidence cemented them together as a true and generous band of brothers. An eloquent writer has said: "No people of any country or age made greater sacrifices for the benefit of their posterity, than those which were made by the first settlers of the western region." What people ever left such noble legacies to pos-

terity as those transmitted by our forefathers to their descendants?

A BEAR HUNT.

Although bears were not numerous in this part of the country at this date, in the winter of 1841-2, Mr. W. T. Johnson discovered that one had been passing through his premises. He took the track, which led toward the north, in the direction of a very bushy part of the county in which he was not very well acquainted. Not being accustomed to hunting bears, he was not altogether willing to risk himself alone in the pursuit of bruin. He therefore called on Wau-pe-keak-ke, (White Hawk,) to accompany him. This Indian being fond of sport, and especially fond of bear's meat, at once set out with Mr. Johnson, and having traveled some fifteen miles, about dark came upon his bearship about eight miles from home, and in one of the worst thickets of brush on Jaquest. Mr. Johnson remained at the margin of the thicket, to take care of the horses, while Wau-pe-keak-ke followed after the bear. Having shot him with three heavy rifle balls, he succeeded, in capturing him about ten o'clock at night. When bruin was dead, Mr. Johnson joined his companion, and the beast being cut in twain each took a-half before him on his horse and started homeward. The night drew darker about the time they were ready to return, there were no roads in those days, and the hunters had to pass through a rough country and cross Fox river. Hence they made but slow time, and having encountered many difficulties on the way, reached the cabin of Johnson next morning about light. This was Mr. Johnson's first and last hunt, and had it not been for his friend, and companion in this chase, Wau-pe-keak-ke, he would not have succeeded in taking his game. This Indian was quite a favorite in the settlement, and took much delight in hunting with the whites. Like others of his tribe, he would get drunk whenever he could get whiskey, and was, at one time, rescued from death by freezing when intoxicated, by the timely aid of Charles Evans and Shelby Farris.

THEY EAT A COON.

In 1841, a Mr. Cornelius, from Boone county, Missouri, made a claim, north-east of where Bloomfield now is, on the farm now owned by Joseph V. Evans. He made things ready for raising a cabin, and invited his neighbors, (none of whom lived nearer than six miles.) to assist him. On the day appointed, six *settlers* repaired to the spot, raised the house and put on the roof. By the time the job was completed it was night, and Mr. Cornelius had nothing to offer his fellow *squatters* to eat. He had a first rate coon dog, however, and all hands turned out, and in less than an hour had taken a very large fat coon. This they carried to the newly raised cabin and roasted without salt or any other seasoning, and had a regular feast! Soon after Mr. Cornelius got into his new house, and about the time the house and property of Mr. Culver was destroyed by the Dragoons, this house was also set on fire. Mr. Cornelius did not like to see his cabin burn, and as soon as the Dragoons had left the house, he tore it down and thus saved it from burning; at the time thinking, no doubt, that he would have it put up again. In a few days, however, he took his family and returned to Missouri. About this time the attention of a good many of the citizens of Van Buren county was attracted in this direction, and Mr. Israel Kister, Mr. Hale and McMains made a tour up this way. They examined the place where Bloomfield now stands, and all the country "round about," and being from a timbered country, concluded that there was not sufficient timber in this neighborhood to support three farms! They "returned home," says Mr. Kister, after laying in Fox bottom, or rather sitting against a large elm tree one night, without any kind of bedding." Their horses tied to trees with but sixteen ears of corn to divide between three horses. It snowed all night, and as soon as day peeped, we divided our corn-dodger with our horses and evacuated the new purchase!

THE TREASURER LOVES HIS BOOKS AND PAPERS.

For some time after our county was organized, the county

officers did not reside at the county seat, but were ready to transact business at all times—when and wherever called upon. And that they might not be unprepared, the books and papers of their respective offices were carried in their hats. Maj. Calvin Taylor, our first Treasurer, during the term of his office, was engaged in the business of breaking prairie, and as the custom is, in the evening the oxen were set at liberty to graze during the night, and some times under such circumstances they stray away. Our Treasurer's team having done so upon one occasion, he was in search of them, and while looking after the motive power of his occupation, some where in the brush along Fox river, he had the misfortune to lose all the books and papers belonging to his office, which at that time he was carrying in his hat! He made diligent search for the lost *Treasure*, and as we learn, found part of it, but we understand that some important papers were never recovered.

FIRST LAWSUIT.

The first lawsuit in our county was between Joseph Carter, as plaintiff, and Aaron Earnest, as defendant, for the price of a "claim." The particulars of this suit, we obtained from Judge McAtee, who was present, and acted as one of the arbitrators in settling the case. It was at an early day in our history, and before we had any Iowa officers in our county, but the county had been honored with one of those important functionaries called a county justice, who held his office by appointment from the "Governor of Missouri." Reuben Riggs, Esq., was the justice, and when the plaintiff's grievances could no longer be borne, he called at the cabin of the Squire and put in his cause of action, by telling him that he had been badly treated by Earnest, and that he wished the justice "to warrant him." A writing was made out by the justice, called a "summons," which informed the defendant that he had been "warranted," and the cause set for trial on a certain day. On the day named for investigation the whole neighborhood, as well as the parties to the action, appeared to witness the

trial, swap horses, drink whiskey, &c. As the time approached for the trial to begin, the parties became alarmed,—didn't know what might be the result if the matter was once fairly in law, both being disposed to do what was right, a proposition was made and accepted to compromise the matter by leaving it to three of the settlers to say how much, if any thing, the defendant should pay. This mode of settlement was not entirely new, for as long ago as 1748 an order of the Superior council of the ancient territory of Louisiana of which our county formed a part, had been made, declaring that in future whenever there were no officers of justice, two responsible inhabitants should be authorized to draw up the necessary writings, to be attested by two witnesses, and the same should be valid. Whether the pioneers of our county in attendance before the county justice of Missouri in this case had a knowledge of this ancient decree, I am not prepared to say, but upon that principle they acted, and made a selection of three settlers to decide the dispute. The *squatters* designated to settle the case, having canvassed the whole matter, and given it due consideration, decided that the defendant should pay the plaintiff one hundred and fifty dollars *in trade*.

This decision being satisfactory to both parties, and all hands, including the Court, having liquored up, the same arbitrators were called upon to value the property to be received by the plaintiff in payment of the judgment. The property was valued, paid over and the judgment satisfied—the plaintiff and defendant both being required to *treat*, which was done, and the parties and settlers all returned to their homes well pleased with the turn the suit had taken. Thus was begun and ended, the first lawsuit within the limits of our county.

SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY.

The first person sent to the State's Prison from our county, was John Wright, a Mormon, who was found guilty of stealing a pair of work cattle, belonging to one Jesse Day. He was arrested by Flemming Mize, John Masters and others, and

brought before the writer, then one of the Justices of the Peace, for examination on the charge of Grand Larceny. This was in 1847. Albeit, there was no law authorizing it, in those days it was the custom among the Justices on the trial or investigation of a case of much importance, to call to their aid any other justice in the county to sit and give advice upon matters and things in general. This being a case of some magnitude, we called to our aid John H. Zimmer, one of the justices of the "Hairy Nation," who, as all the old settlers can bear witness, was fully competent to render material aid in matters of law.

The accused had been prowling through the county for some time, under the names of John Jones and John Smith, as well as John Wright, so that the information on which he was arraigned, charged one John Wright, *al'as* Jones, *alias* Smith, with stealing the cattle. The charge having been read to the prisoner, and a plea of "not guilty" put in, we were about to proceed with the investigation, when Justice Zimmer, with anxiety depicted on his countenance, turned to the principal justice, and in a very low tone of voice remarked :

"Squire, hadn't we better try the *two women* first?"

The principal justice not comprehending what the "Hairy Nation" Justice meant by this remark, hesitated for an instant, when the assistant, perceiving that he was not understood, continued :

"Have the constable bring in *Alice* Jones, and try her first."

The accused was held to bail, in default of which he was placed in the jail of Van Buren county, for safe keeping until the next term of the Court. Meanwhile he pretended to have become crazed, and when about to be put upon his trial, before the District Court, of which Cyrus Olney was Judge, an investigation was had as to the sanity of the prisoner. All the physicians of our county, and some from a distance were subpoenaed to examine the accused, and give testimony. Among the physicians was Dr. John D. Elbert, of Van Buren county, a gentleman of very dark complexion. In giving his opinion of the condition of the prisoner, he referred to the vibrations of

the pulse, and said that it would be a difficult matter to arrive at a correct conclusion as to a person's sanity by that means; for, said he, "the pulse of a dark skinned man, like my friend Knapp here, is much slower than one of a fair complexion, like your Honor." Judge Knapp, not being quite as dark as the witness, immediately suggested in an inquiring manner, that perhaps the pulse of the doctor ceased to beat altogether, at times! This being such a capital hit, it was some minutes before an attempt was made to restore order. *

About the time of the completion of the new log Court house mentioned in another place, our town consisted of three stores, one grocery, one black-smith shop, and some eight or ten families. The hotel under the name of the "Bloomfield Hotel," was kept by Lloyd A. Nelson, in a log house, one story and a half high, recently standing on the South side of the Public Square. The grocery was kept by James M. Paris (commonly called "Jimmer,") Hardin D. Paris, (called "hardened sinner,") and Joel G. Paris, in what was called "Jimmer's Rat Row," now no more. The sitting of the District court about this time was reckoned to be one of the most important events that could take place. And in order that the "big bugs" from a distance should be well cared for, our hotel accommodations were looked to by our landlord with great care, and extra preparation made in advance of the time. At the second or third session of the court in our county, all things were favorable for a "big time," and hence the hotel was full to overflowing. And as was the custom in those days, the *settlers* were not wanting in sports to amuse themselves, and pass off the evenings. The attorneys from all the surrounding counties were in attendance, and by a judicious use of their time during the day, they had a portion towards evening left, which was divided between the Bloomfield House and Jimmer's Rat Row. Jimmer, (as he kept the liquor,) generally claimed their attendance first; hence, by the time the hotel came in for its portion, the guests were in a very proper plight to make each a very full hand.

A HIGH TIME.

At the time we allude to, Hon. George G. Wright, Hon. J. C. Krapp, Hon. A. Hall, deceased, Col. J. W. Miner of Mo., Hon. Chas. Negus and many other distinguished attorneys from abroad as well as all the prominent *Settlers* of the "Hairy Nation" were attending court, and stopping at the hotel and grocery. The business of the court for the second or third day having ended, some repaired to the hotel and some to "Jimmer's" (who by the way also entertained strangers.) And when the exercises of the evening had advanced so that night stole in apace, those at the hotel having had their *board*, sought a bed also. By the time the no inconsiderable number that "mine host" had "taken in" were stowed away for the night, every bed in the hotel was occupied, and half a score or upwards safely lodged on the floor both above and below stairs! About the time Morpheus had clasped the greater number of them in his embrace, a platoon from "Jimmer's" arrived, with the late Chief Justice Hall, at the head, who sought to obtain a place whereon "to rest and refresh themselves." Finding farther accommodations in that line out of the landlord's power to furnish, they determined to have some sport. Those out side of the pale of sleeping quarters, proceeded to disturb the dreams of those within, by taking them by their pedal extremities and dragging them from their sleeping places. In the shortest time imaginable, the hotel presented a scene of greatest confusion. None were so lucky as to escape being hauled out of bed, and when thus ousted, none were noticed whose modesty prevented them taking a hand in the fun (?) Some one of the company was bound up in a sheet, a bed cord attached between the roof and the rafters of the building, and several persons at the end of the rope, going through a *saw* motion continued to draw the bound attorney up to the roof, and then let him down again, until at length he was drawn up with so much force that he broke the rope, giving him such a fall as almost to make the foundation of the hotel tremble! The beds were all taken to pieces and scattered

over the rooms, and several gentlemen were put out of the upper windows and let down to the ground with the bed cords! After the attack was made, no one made a halt to dress himself, but "pitched in" as he was. As confusion reigned nearly all night, of course no one received much rest or sleep, and all were more or less bruised and scratched, but none took offense. At the calling of the court next morning, each man was at his post ready, as good citizens, to discharge the duties imposed upon him by his obligations as a *squatter*, under the rules of court or the provisions of the "Blue Back."

A WEDDING.

In May, 1847, about the time the last of the Mormons were leaving this part of the country, and making their way to Kane (now the city of Council Bluffs) and other points on the Missouri river, an old gentleman and lady by the name of Jolly, residing just on the State line, started to Salt Lake City. They had an only daughter, whose charms had attracted the attention of one John Paris, the susceptibility of whose heart had yielded to cupid's arrows. Indeed, the lovers had oft times, in shady nooks by sparkling rills, declared their love to each other, and John had gone so far as to consult "Pa" on the subject of matrimony. But the aged parents could not, for a moment, think of leaving their only child behind among the "Gentiles," while they themselves would join the "saints" in the great valley. In short, they said that John could not have Lina Maniza.

One fine morning in May, the family (consisting of the old folks, the girl and a negro boy,) made a start for the west. About ten o'clock in the morning they passed by a field where John was engaged in raking stalks, preparing the ground for the plow. The sight of Lina, coupled with the thought that he might "ne'er look upon her like again," was more than he could bear. He, therefore, after they had gone some distance, unharnessed his horse, and barefooted, without coat or vest, with no saddle or blanket, rode on after them. Passing

through the county seat, telling his errand to a few friends, he overtook the migrating party where they had encamped for the night, on the banks of the Fox river near town. Here he tarried with Mr. Jolly and family till morning, but failed to obtain the old man's consent to a marriage. About sunrise they parted—Mr. Jolly and family resuming their journey westward, and John returning to Bloomfield. Stopping at "Jimmer's" grocery, he told of his ill success. Some one suggested that a company be raised to follow on and see the girl, and in the event that she wished to marry John, bring her back at all hazards, without regard to what her father might say. Accordingly some fifteen of our citizens—the high Sheriff among the number—armed with old rusty muskets without locks, brass pistols out of repair, and other weapons of *offense* and *defense*, started with John in pursuit of the party Salt-Lake-ward bound. About two miles north-west of town on the divide road, the pursuing party was discovered by Mr. Jolly, who was only some 200 or 400 yards in advance. He halted directly, and John and his friends seeing that he took a seat on the ground, calculated his "voice was not for war," and at once stacked their *arms* in the corner of the fence hard by. They approached Mr. and Mrs. Jolly, and made known the object of their visit. A consultation between the old folks took place. While Mr. and Mrs. Jolly were making up their minds as to the best course for them to pursue, John and Lina were also engaged in a conversation. The company were all much interested just then, and by putting in a word occasionally, aided materially in bringing matters to a crisis.

Lina's parents having obtained the consent of their own minds to the marriage, with hearts o'erflowing with love for their daughter, shed many tears of regret and affection. Being asked by Mr. Johnson, if he consented to the marriage, Mr. Jolly replied that he did; provided they were married before he parted with his daughter. The writer was one of the company, and being a Justice of the Peace, was authorized to solemnize the marriage. We had no license, however, but being a friend of the Clerk, and at that time courting

one of his girls, (she is now our wife,) we felt safe in taking the responsibility of making a license for the occasion. We therefore seated ourself on the sod, and with pencil in hand wrote a marriage license on the leaf of a pass book. By virtue of the old "Blue back" and by this authority, by the road side on the broad prairie, we united them in holy wedlock. To seal this

"Contract of eternal bond of love,
Confirmed by mutual joinder of hands,
Attested by the holy close of lips"

Mr. Jolly drew from his wagon a ten-gallon keg of prime *scu-to-appe*, (vulgarly called old Bourbon,) of which all hands partook. John took Lina Maniza on his horse *behind him*, first having bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Jolly, and we parted—the Jolly family going toward Salt Lake, the *jolly crowd* toward Bloomfield. Six years after the marriage, Mr. Paris brought me two bushels and a half of Irish potatoes in payment of my *official interference* on this occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Paris are still residing in our county—have a family of several children and are getting along in the world first rate.

[To be Continued.]

SKETCH OF IOWA TERRITORY, 1838-40.

EDITOR ANNALS:—So rapid has been the growth of Iowa, that comparatively few of the present population of our State, it is presumed, are conversant with our early history. With your permission, I propose to give a brief account of the organization of the Territory of Iowa, and some of the actors in that important event. I shall not go into our history while constituting a part of Wisconsin Territory, or say any thing of the Legislative Assembly which met at Belmont, Wis., or Burlington, Iowa, under the administration of Gov. Dodge, of Wisconsin, before the division. Hon. George W. Jones, the delegate in Congress, from Wisconsin, succeeded on the 12th day of June, 1838, in getting an act passed, entitled "an act to divide the Territory of Wisconsin, and to establish the Territorial Government of Iowa." This act took effect on the 3d day of July following. In accordance with the provisions of the act, Ex Gov. Robert Lucas, of Ohio, was appointed Governor of the Territory, by Mr. Van Buren, then President of the United States. Gov. Lucas, on his arrival in the Territory, immediately issued a Proclamation (1) for an election of members to the first Legislative Assembly, and dividing the Territory into suitable districts for that purpose.

The election was held on the 10th day of September, 1838, and the Legislature, in accordance with the Proclamation, met at Burlington, on the 1st day of November, of the same year. The Assembly was composed of a Council of thirteen members, and a House of Representatives of twenty-six members. One of the members returned elected, Cyrus S. Jacobs, of Des Moines county, was killed in an unfortunate encounter in Burlington, before the meeting of the Legislature, and George H. Beeler was elected to fill the vacancy. Samuel R. Murray, of Camanche, Clinton county, was returned as elected from the District composed of the counties of Scott and Clinton, but whose seat was successfully contested by J. A. Birchard, jr.,

of Scott county. With these two exceptions, the members returned elected, and proclaimed as such by the Governor, held their seats during the session. At that day, national politics were little thought of in the Territory.

Notwithstanding a large majority of the members of both branches of the Legislature were Democrats, yet Gen. Jesse B. Brown, of Lee county, Whig, was elected President of the Council, and Hon. William H. Wallace, (2) Whig, of Henry county, was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. The former unanimously, and the latter with but little opposition. Nevertheless, the session, in many respects, was a stormy one. Under the provisions of the Organic law, the Governor had an unqualified veto, if he chose to exercise it, of all bills passed by the Legislature. The members thought he used the power rather too freely, and an exciting controversy was the result. The Seat of Government question, also, gave rise to much excitement. The friends of a central location favored the plan of the Governor, as recommended in his message; namely, the appointment of Commissioners with a view of making a central location. While the southern members were in favor of Burlington; but finally, withdrew that place, and united their forces on Mount Pleasant. The parties were very equally divided, and much excitement prevailed. The central party finally succeeded, however, and Robert Rolston, of Des Moines county; John Ronalds, of Louisa county; and Chauncey Swan, of Dubuque county, were appointed Commissioners, under the law, who met at Napoleon, in Johnson county, (3) the following spring, and located the Capital at Iowa City.

The law provided that the Seat of Government should remain at Burlington till suitable buildings could be erected at the new location.

At the election in September for members of the Legislature, a Delegate to Congress was, also, elected. There were four candidates in the field for this office, viz: William W. Chapman, (4) and David Rorer of Des Moines county; B. F. Wallace, of Henry county; and Peter Hill Engle (5,) of Dubu-

que county. Mr. Chapman was elected, having beaten P. H. Engle by 36 majority.

The Federal appointments in the Territory, in addition to the Governor were as follows, viz: Charles Mason, of Burlington; Joseph Williams, of Pennsylvania; and Thomas S. Wilson, of Dubuque, Judges of the Supreme and District Courts—Mr. Van Allen, of New York, U. S. Attorney; Frances Gehon, of Dubuque, U. S. Marshal; William B. Conway, of Pittsburg, Secretary of the Territory; A. C. Dodge, of Burlington, Register; and V. P. Van Antwerp, of Terra-Haute, Ia., Receiver, of the Land Office, at Burlington—Thomas McKnight, Receiver; and ————, (6) Register of the Land Office, at Dubuque. Mr. Van Allen, the Attorney, died at Rockingham, Scott county, soon after his appointment, and Col. Charles Weston was appointed in his place. Mr. Conway, the Secretary, also died at Burlington, during the second session of the Legislature, and James Clarke, editor of the Gazette, was appointed to fill the vacancy. The first Register of the Land Office at Dubuque, whose name I have forgotten, served but a short time and resigned, and B. Rush Petrikin, of Penn., was appointed in his place. Many of these names are yet familiar to the people of Iowa, having since then filled many stations of trust and honor.

It is believed that only four of the thirteen members of the first Legislative Council of Iowa, now reside in the State, viz: Ex-Gov. Stephen Hempstead, and Gen. Warner Lewis, of Dubuque county; Gen. *E. A. M. Swasey*, of Van Buren County, and Lawson B. Hughes, of Henry county, (now a resident of Madison county.) Of the twenty-six members of the House of Representatives of the Assembly, eleven, at least, are still residents of Iowa, viz: Col. William Patterson, and *Hawkins Taylor*, of Lee county; Dr. G. S. Bailey, of Van Buren county; Col. William G. Coop, of Jefferson county; *Col. A. B. Porter*, of Henry county; *James W. Grimes*, and George Temple, of Des Moines county; *William L. Toole*, of Louisa county; Jabez A. Birchard, jr., and Laurel Summers, of Scott county; and Hardin Nowlan, of Dubuque county. Those in *italics*

were Whigs in politics, the others Democrats. I have seen all of the above named gentlemen, within a few years past, and though on the shady side of life, they generally look hale and hearty, as of yore.

As I said above, party politics did not enter into our elections till 1840. In that year, the Whigs and Democrats both held Territorial Conventions, at Bloomington, (Muscatine,) and nominated candidates for Delegates to Congress. The Whigs nominated Alfred Rich (7,) Esq., of Lee county, and the Democrats Gen. A. C. Dodge, of Des Moines county, both popular and talented men. The contest was spirited on both sides, each party being thoroughly united. Gen. Dodge was elected.

The first newspaper published in what is now the State of Iowa, was the "Dubuque Visitor," by John King, in 1836. Judge King is still a worthy citizen of Dubuque. The "Visitor" was soon followed by the "Iowa News (8,) at Dubuque, by King, Coriel & Russell. The "Iowa Territorial Gazette," at Burlington, by James Clarke & Co. The "Iowa Patriot," Fort Madison, (9,) by James G. Edwards. The "Western Adventurer," at Montrose, by Dr. Galland, and the "Iowa Sun," (10,) at Davenport, by Andrew Logan. All started prior to 1840.

I should have stated in the proper place, that General Taliaferro, of St. Peters, (now St. Paul,) was also a candidate for Delegate to Congress, at the election in September, 1838. At that time it will be remembered, the Territory of Iowa extended North to the British Possessions. Gen. T. received all the votes at St. Peters, but got but a scattering vote in other portions of the Territory.

I have, Mr. Editor, very briefly alluded to some of the most important events in the infancy of our growing State. In subsequent numbers of the Annals, I may, with your permission, continue this subject further (11.)

OLD SETTLER.

NOTES TO THE SKETCH OF IOWA.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE ANNALS.

(1.) Secretary Conway, who had arrived a few days before the Governor issued the Proclamation for an election—according to our recollection.

(2.) At the present writing, a Delegate from the Territory of Idaho, in the National Congress and first Governor of the same.

(3.) Napoleon, the first County Seat, and now constituting Phil Clark's Farm.

(4.) Since U. S. Dist. Attorney for Washington Territory.

(5.) Afterwards removed to St. Louis, where he was elected Judge of the Court, and died a few years since.

Mr. Engle was a man of character and talent, and would have been elected, but that his opponents circulated the report, (which they doubtless believed,) that he had been drowned in swimming the Maquoketa to meet one of his appointments. An Indian rescued him from a watery grave. The vote stood—

Chapman,.....	1490
Engle,.....	1454
Wallace,.....	913
Rorer,.....	605
Talliaferro,.....	30(?)

Total,.....4492

There were fifteen counties. Des Moines casting the highest—834. Johnson, Linn, Jones, Washington, (then Slaughter) casting from 35 to 27 votes each. I cast my first vote in this election for Engle, who was an avowed Democrat, as was Rorer. Chapman was a professed one, while Wallace was an ardent Whig.

(6.) Will some Old Settler of Dubuque supply this name, as we too have forgotten it, though we believe it was ——— Worthington.

(7.) Mr. Rich was a Lawyer of promise, twice unsuccessful, and died in 184— at Ft. Madison.

(8.) The Editor loaned the first two years of this paper, bound, to the editor of the Dispatch, a paper published in Keokuk, some years ago. Any one knowing of the whereabouts of this missing vol., will confer a favor by sending it to the State Hist. Society.

(9.) Afterward removed to Burlington and published as the *Hawkeye* and Patriot.

(10.) In a biographical notice of Mr. Logan, which recently appeared in the Marshall County Times, this paper is erroneously set down as the first paper published in Iowa.

(11.) We hope our friend, "Old Settler," who has himself been a prominent actor during all these years, (eight and twenty,) will favor our readers with his recollection of men and things pertaining to our history.

HISTORY OF THE IOWA STATE ORPHAN ASYLUM.

BY MRS. C. B. DARWIN.

The present war for the maintainance of our national integrity, had not been carried on a year ere the question came to every thoughtful and humane mind, what can be done for the orphans made destitute by its ravage?

As call after call came for volunteers, and the fathers of Iowa nobly responded, leaving at home families whose sole dependence had been their labor, the patriotic ladies of the State, while working zealously for the soldier in the field, began also to inquire what can we do for those children whose fathers will never return. Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer called a Convention of the loyal ladies of the State, to meet at Muscatine, Oct. 7, 1863, the principal object of which was, to devise means for the support and education of the orphan children of Iowa soldiers. The Convention was well attended, and the interest manifested in the subject was so great that it was decided to go forward with the good work, trusting to Providence and the generous people of Iowa to sustain it. Accordingly, on the 30th of December, 1863, the following persons formed an association for this object, under the name of the Iowa State Orphan Asylum: Caleb Baldwin, Geo. G. Wright, R. P. Lowe, Samuel J. Kirkwood, Wm. M. Stone, J. W. Cartell, N. H. Brainerd, C. C. Cole, Oran Faville, John R. Needham, S. S. Deming, Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Newcomb, Isaac Pendleton, Mrs. Stephens, Jas. G. Day, Mrs. Bagg, Mrs. Cadle, H. C. Henderson, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Crandall, Mrs. Darwin, E. H. Williams, J. B. Howell, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Wittenmyer, Miss Mary Kibben, Miss M. E. Shelton, Elijah Sells, Dr. Horton and C. Durham.

By the articles of incorporation, any individual or association numbering as many as ten persons, can become a member for life, by paying the sum of twenty-five dollars, or a member for one year, by paying five dollars.

The officers of the association are a President, six Vice Presidents, one from each Congressional District, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Board of Trustees consisting of twelve persons, two from each Congressional District. The officers first elected were—President, Gov. Stone; Vice Presidents, 1st District, Mrs. G. G. Wright; 2d District, Mrs. R. L. Cadle; 3d District, Mrs. J. T. Hancock; 4th District, Hon. John R. Needham; 5th District, Hon. J. W. Cattell; 6th District, Mrs. Mary M. Baggs; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary Kibben; Corresponding Secretary, Miss M. E. Shelton; Treasurer, N. H. Brainerd. Board of Trustees, 1st District, Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, Mrs. C. B. Darwin; 2d District, Mrs. D. T. Newcomb, Mrs. L. B. Stephens; 3d District, Hon. O. Faville, Hon. E. H. Williams; 4th District, Prof. T. S. Parvin, Mrs. Shields; 5th District, Hon. Caleb Baldwin, Hon. C. C. Cole; 6th District, Hon. Isaac Pendleton, Hon. H. C. Henderson.

The Trustees held their first meeting on Feb. 4th, 1864, in the Hall of Representatives, at Des Moines. Committees from both branches of the Legislature were present, and invited to participate. Gov. Stone presided. An estimate of the amount of funds needed for the successful prosecution of the work, and a proposition that a home for disabled soldiers should be connected with the Institution, were presented by Gov. Kirkwood.

Various plans for raising the requisite means were discussed, and it was agreed that agents should be appointed in each county, with sub-agents in every town, who should solicit subscriptions from all. Remarks were made by Governors Kirkwood and Eastman, Judges Cole and Henderson, Messrs. Clarke, Moor, Galland, Johnson and others, showing that the originators of this enterprise intend an Institution that shall be an honor to Iowa, and a home for every soldier orphan, and if the people of Iowa respond in the future as they have done in the past, we doubt not their wishes will be more than realized.

At its next meeting in March, at Davenport, the Board, find-

ing quite a sum in the Treasury, decided to make immediate arrangements for the reception of the children; accordingly, appointed a committee with instructions to lease a building, procure a steward, and solicit donations of furniture from Aid Societies. Other committees were also appointed to secure the co-operation of the Masons, Odd-Fellows and other organizations in the State.

Rev. P. P. Ingalls was appointed General Agent with instructions to visit every county in the State, and every regiment in the army, for the purpose of soliciting contributions.

The committee appointed for the purpose, of which Mr. Howell, of Keokuk, was Chairman, leased a large brick building in Lawrence, Van Buren county, and engaged Mr. Fuller, of Mt. Pleasant, as Steward.

In June, 1864, the first annual meeting of the Association, was held in Des Moines, and though only six months had elapsed since its first formation, its members were numerous. From one single county, Des Moines, six hundred and fifty dollars were handed in, claiming six memberships, and as many more were subscribed for but not paid.

The Association endorsed the past action of the Board, instructed them to go forward and open the Asylum as soon as possible, but enjoined upon them to take no steps at present toward purchase of property or permanent location.

The officers chosen for the present year were—President, Gov. Stone; Vice Presidents, Mrs. G. G. Wright, Mrs. R. L. Cadle, Mrs. A. Sanders, Hon. J. R. Needham, Hon. J. W. Cattell and Mrs. Mary M. Bagg; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary Kibben; Corresponding Secretary, Miss M. E. Shelton; Treasurer, B. F. Allen; Board of Trustees, Mrs. Wittenmyer, Mrs. C. B. Darwin, Hon. W. G. Woodward, Mrs. L. B. Stephens, Hon. E. H. Williams, Dr. James Wright, Prof. T. S. Parvin, Mrs. H. Shane, Hon. Caleb Baldwin, Hon. C. C. Cole, Hon. Isaac Pendleton and G. M. Woodbury.

Mrs. C. B. Baldwin, Mrs. G. G. Wright, Mrs. Dr. Horton, Miss Mary E. Shelton and Mr. Geo. Schramm were appointed

a committee with instructions to furnish the building and take all necessary steps for the opening of the "Home."

Mrs. C. B. Darwin, Hon. C. C. Cole and Miss M. E. Shelton were appointed a committee to frame rules for the government of the "Home," and report them at the next meeting of the Board. Notice was given that at the next meeting of the Association, a motion would be made to change the name of the Institution to Iowa Orphans' Home, and the Institution though incorporated under the name of Asylum, is generally called the "Home."

The Executive Committee, in accordance with instructions, proceeded with the work of preparation, and, on the 13th of July, 1864, announced that inmates would be received. In three weeks, twenty-one were admitted, and the number has been constantly increasing, so that now, a little more than six months from time of opening, there are seventy children admitted, and twenty applications which the committee have not yet acted upon. All the orphans of soldiers.

The Board at a subsequent meeting adopted the rules reported by the committee, and elected officers of the Institution. Miss M. Elliott, of Washington, was first chosen matron. She having resigned in February last, Mrs. E. G. Platt, of Fremont county, was chosen in her place. A matron, teacher, seamstress, nurse, steward, housekeeper, cook and washerwoman are employed, the older girls and boys assist in various duties, one object of the "Home" being to form habits of industry; Applications for admissions should be made to Mrs. C. B. Darwin, of Burlington, Mrs. G. G. Wright, of Keosauqua, or Mr. Geo. Schramm, of Farmington. At present only orphans of Iowa soldiers are received.

Donations in money may be sent to the Treasurer, B. F. Allen of Des Moines. Donations in goods may be directed to the "Home," Farmington, Iowa. A list of contents and value of the box, should be sent to Mrs. E. G. Platt, the Matron.

The General Agent meets with unprecedented success, both at home and in the army. Several Aid Societies have contributed largely in goods. Davenport, Iowa City, Muscatine,

Burlington, Keokuk, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, have given in the aggregate over two thousand dollars.

The interest manifested in every part of the State, is ardent and unabated. A single call for Christmas gifts brought them in profusion. In short, every thing connected with this cause evinces that Iowa's love for her brave defenders, stops not when the grave hides them from her view, but that she seeks to repay in kindness to the orphan child, the debt of gratitude she owes the father.

FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE IOWA
STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, AUG. 24TH, 1864.

BY ORAN FAVILLE, SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

EDUCATIONAL JOURNALS.

This sketch would be incomplete without some account of the publications in the State that have been devoted to the interests of the schools. The first one of which we have any record was started in this city—Dubuque—in January, 1853, a monthly of 25 pages, at one dollar a year, called the "*District School Journal of Education for the State of Iowa*:" edited by R. R. Gilbert, published by R. Spaulding. We have seen a few numbers of this Journal—to which we are indebted for valuable statistics—and it seems to have been well conducted and liberally patronized. It states that it circulated in every organized school district in the State, and among the friends of education throughout the entire State. As the number of districts at that time was over 1500, its circulation must have been greater than that of any similar publication since. Its second volume was styled "*The Iowa Journal of Education*." It was not continued beyond the second year.

In January, 1857, "*The Voice of Iowa*," a monthly of 32

pages, was started at Cedar Rapids, by J. L. Enos, at \$1.00 a year. It was commenced as the organ of the State Teachers' Association, Dr. Enos being pecuniarily responsible, both editing the paper and setting the Phonetic type for that department of the paper. It was published only 15 months. The General Assembly passed a law authorizing school districts to subscribe for *The Voice of Iowa*, but few copies however were taken by them.

In May, 1859, Rev. S. S. Howe started "*The Literary Advertiser and Public School Advocate*," a quarto monthly of 8 pages, at 25 cents a year. It was discontinued in October, 1860.

In July, 1859, was started "*The Iowa School Journal*," a monthly quarto of 16 pages, edited by Andrew J. Stevens, published by Messrs. Mills & Co., of Des Moines, at \$1.00 per annum—"devoted to the spread of useful knowledge." It was well conducted, but the form was objectionable, and its aim too general to meet the wants of teachers and school officers. It subsequently assumed the octavo form and was edited by Thomas H. Benton, Jr., Secretary of the Board of Education.

In October, 1859, was commenced "*The Iowa Instructor*," a monthly of 32 pages, in octavo form, published by the State Teachers' Association and edited by its Executive Committee. It was spirited, practical and successful in every thing except paying expenses. In Oct., 1862, the *Instructor* and *Journal* were united, and the publication continued by Messrs. Mills & Co., the Executive Committee of the State Teachers' Association and the Secretary of the Board of Education having editorial control.

This now being the only publication in the State devoted to the interests of teachers and school officers, should have a general circulation throughout the State. It ought to be in the hands of every teacher and school officer in the State.

MEETING OF OLD SETTLERS, MUSCATINE COUNTY.

A meeting of the Old Settlers of Muscatine was held on the evening of the 6th inst., at the residence of the Hon. D. C. Cloud, which proved to be one of most pleasant and sociable entertainments we have had in this neighborhood for some-time. The most perfect harmony and good feeling prevailed. All seemed delighted, and happy to meet and enjoy each other's company once more.

The fore part of the evening was spent in a general free and easy sociable, freshening up old acquaintance, and passing compliments—many trying to make others believe they looked as well as they did twenty years ago.

Some were there venerable in their grey hairs, and some whom we well remember as "lassies" now claiming to be "grandmas," still looking "most as good as new."

Thus the time passed most agreeably to all. About 7 o'clock we were invited to supper, which proved to be a most sumptuous repast—furnished by the guests and arranged by a committee of ladies. The table was beautifully decorated and loaded with the most delicious viands, at which one hundred and seventeen persons sat down, or rather stood up, when—the Rev. A. B. Robbins had asked the Divine benediction, all manifested a very high appreciation of the good things before them by appropriating a large personal share.

After supper our host called the meeting to order by nominating Judge Richman President. When Mr. Cloud, after stating the objects of the meeting, and that some, unavoidably detained from being present, might wish to take part in any after arrangements, moved that there be a meeting of the Old Settlers of Muscatine held at the Elebelberger House two weeks from this (Friday) evening, at 7 o'clock, p. m., to revive the "Old Settlers' Society"—which, after being fully discussed, *pro* and *con*, and some amendments offered, was finally unanimously passed.

Mr. Cloud read a letter from Prof. T. S. Parvin, formerly one of our old settlers, now of the State University, Iowa City, very much regretting not being able to be present; accompanying which was Mr. Parvin's photograph, with a suggestion that the Society purchase an album in which to put the photographs of all the Old Settlers, which was favorably received by all present.

After all pledging themselves to attend the meeting at Elchelberger's Hotel, a motion was unanimously carried that the thanks of this meeting be tendered to our worthy host and his estimable and accomplished lady for so kindly and successfully affording us an opportunity at their home of spending so pleasant an evening together.

After getting thoroughly acquainted over again, and having a good time generally until a late hour, although loth to part, we finally sought our various homes, better and happier men and women.

J. SCOTT RICHMAN, President.

PETER JACKSON, Sec'y.

[*Muscatine Journal*, Jan. 9, 1865.]

MUSCATINE, MARCH 21, 1865.

In accordance with a previous call, a meeting of the Old Settlers of Muscatine was held at the Elchelberger Hotel, Friday evening, January 20th, 1865.

The meeting was temporarily organized by appointing Suel Foster, Esq., President, and Hon. W. G. Woodward, Secretary.

On motion, P. Jackson and J. P. Walton were made a committee to wait on Jos. Bridgeman and obtain the books of the Society.

The constitution and history of the Society being read by Mr. Bridgeman, Mr. Cloud offered a resolution which was

unanimously adopted, that the Constitution be so amended as to limit the qualification for membership to the time of the adoption of the State Constitution—July 4th, 1846—and that all connected with the Old Settlers as husband or wife be considered eligible to become members of this Society.

The former President of the Society, Hon. Jos. Williams, being now absent at Memphis, Tenn., and the former Secretary, Prof. T. S. Parvin, connected with the State University, at Iowa City, on motion, Wm. Leffingwell, Esq., was chosen President, Suel Foster, Esq., Vice President, and Peter Jackson, Secretary, to act until the regular annual meeting on the 28th of June.

A motion of Wm. G. Woodward, that a committee of three be appointed to revise the constitution and by-laws, was proposed, and Wm. G. Woodward, J. S. Richman and D. C. Cloud were appointed said committee.

On motion of Mr. Cloud, it was resolved that our next quarterly meeting on the 15th of next March, be held in this Hotel, which on account of its being associated with our early recollections of Muscatine is peculiarly a fit place for the meeting of this Society.

On motion of Mr. Douglass Viele, it was resolved that it be a basket meeting, and that there be a committee of arrangements of six ladies.

Mrs. M. Conch, Mrs. Wm. Leffingwell, Mrs. D. C. Cloud, Mrs. W. C. Brewster, Mrs. W. G. Woodward and Mrs. Jos. Bridgeman were then chosen a committee of arrangements.

Mr. Cloud presented Mr. Parvin's photograph, moved that all now contribute toward procuring an Album, in which to place the photographs of the Old Settlers.

Mr. Marx Block added that all be requested to have their photographs taken before next quarterly meeting.

On motion of Mr. Cloud, it was resolved that the widows of old settlers be requested to enter in the record the names and dates of the death of their husbands, and take their place in the Society.

On motion of J. P. Walton, the thanks of those present were

tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Elchelberger for thus generously furnishing us rooms in their hotel.

The "Old Folks" favorite song, "Auld Lang Syne," was then sung in full chorus—Mrs. W. C. Brewster presiding at the piano—all standing with joined hands, Wm. Gordon, Esq., a native of the land of Burns, lining the words.

On motion, adjourned until next quarterly meeting, to be held at the same place.

WM. LEFFINGWELL, President.

P. JACKSON, Secretary.

PIONEER SETTLERS' FESTIVAL OF SCOTT COUNTY.

The Eighth Annual Festival of the Pioneer Settlers of Scott county was held at the Pennsylvania House last evening. This organization be it known, is made up of early settlers of this county—those who cast their lot here previous to January 1st, 1841. The organization has been formed eight years, and its annual gatherings are matters of considerable interest, and will undoubtedly continue to increase in interest until the last one of the early settlers of our favored county holds the last annual meeting. So far, then, the Society has had seven Presidents. The insignia of their office is a gold headed, oak cane, which passes from one president to his successor from year to year. The names of the presidents thus far are as follows: Antoine Le Claire for two years; Ebenezer Cook; Willard Barrows; Duncan C. Eldridge; John Owens; James M. Bowling, and Harvey Leonard.

Promptly at the hour of seven o'clock last evening the pioneers, to the number of about two hundred, assembled in the spacious reception rooms of the Pennsylvania House, and the ceremonies of the evening commenced.

President J. M. Bowling took the chair and called the meeting to order, after which the Davenport Glee Club sang the beautiful quartette, "All Together Again."

The President then delivered the valedictory address, and owing to the unavoidable absence of the President elect, Harvey Leonard, the cane was transferred by Mr. Bowling to first Vice-President, James McCosh, who received the same with appropriate remarks, after which "The Old House at Home" was sung by the Glee Club.

Hon. Jno. F. Dillon, orator of the evening, then took the stand and delivered the annual address, in which he conferred honor upon himself and the society.

The next in order was the singing of that popular and appropriate "Auld Lang Syne" by the Old Settlers, the execution of which was hearty and full of impressive melody. The "Old Settlers" are all proficient in vocal music when this good old song is called out.

The next important proceeding in order was the supper, to which all proceeded in good order, and after the invocation of Divine Blessing by the Rev. Father Pelamorgues, was assailed on all sides in a manner denoting excellent appetites and highly complimentary to the worthy hosts who provided it.

REGULAR TOASTS.

The Pilgrim Fathers of New England and the Pioneer Settlers of Iowa—one settled upon the rocky shores of the East, the other upon the broad prairies of the West; we are their descendants—may we emulate their virtues, and our children inherit the energy and enterprise of the "pilgrim pioneers."

Responded to by Rev. E. Mead.

The Last Log Cabin—like the pioneers of Iowa, fast going to decay.

Responded to by W. Barrows.

The first frame house in Scott County—where is it?

Responded to by G. L. Davenport, who stated it was on the

Watkin's place above East Davenport, and was built in 1833.

Iowa Soldiers—from Springfield to Shiloh, from Vicksburg to Savannah, they have left their dead on every battle-field and made a record so bright, that there is no higher honor than to be called an *Iowa* soldier.

Responded to by A. Sanders.

Pioneer Settlers' Association—the memory of its first President, Antoine Le Claire.

Scott County—the Weathersfield of the West; may her onions continue to grow until she challenges the world in their production.

Responded to by J. McCosh.

The Old Settlers then interested themselves for an hour or so in friendly intercourse, sociable chat, renewal of old acquaintance, etc., and at eleven o'clock the party joined once more in "Auld Lang Syne," as the closing exercises, after which, as in good old-fashioned style, the meeting broke up early and the old folks sought their homes, all highly delighted with their eighth annual gathering, which all agreed was the most interesting of any that has been held.

May the Old Settlers long live to enjoy many more such happy and exceedingly appropriate re-unions.—*Davenport Democrat*, January 19, 1865.

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JUDGE WRIGHT'S ADDRESS.

There is so much of good sense and practical wisdom in the address delivered by Judge Wright, upon the occasion of his retiring from the Presidency of the S. A. S., that we cannot refrain from transferring to our pages his warnings against "permitting *political* considerations to influence the actions of those who control the Society." His words of truth commend themselves with equal force to those whose actions influence the success or ruin of the "State Historical Society" and "University."—Ed.

"We are now so situated and represent such interests that we can every year extend our sphere of usefulness; confidently expect the cordial co-operation of the good men of the State, and unhesitatingly demand State patronage and aid. This co-operation and this aid I am sure we shall have so long as we faithfully perform the work before us. Let us work energetically and as becomes those having such high responsibilities. Let us cultivate a spirit of harmony and conciliation—seeking more the public good and the success of the Society, than our own interest and the carrying out of our own individual views and preferences. There is work enough for all. We cannot reduce all to our own dimensions—nor bring all to see as we do. Let us constantly keep in view that we are the representatives of the most important interest to any people, in a State unsurpassed in its resources—unequalled in the rapidity of its development—with a future as bright and inviting as the past has been gratifying and encouraging. Let us not forget that we will be untrue to ourselves—to the State and those we represent, if we ever permit mere political considerations to influence our actions. I insist that we must keep on higher and better ground, than that occupied by the politician and political organizations. *The day that witnesses a political State Agricultural Society will witness its doom—or at least the ex-*

istence of such element as must inevitably hasten its destruction. And yet let us never lose sight of our country—nor of our duties to it in this, and in all its hours of need. We may not recognize in our action here party obligations—we may not be guided by mere political influence—but we may and should always solemnly remember our country, and the obligations imposed upon us as loyal citizens, protected by its Constitution and laws. Our life as an organization we owe to the perpetuity of the Government—our rights of property and person as individuals depend upon its integrity and unity. Every breath we breathe should therefore be freighted with an ardent desire for its preservation. Every thought that we have should harmonize with the wish that the Government of our fathers should be given undivided to our children and theirs to the latest generation.

IN MEMORIAM—ADAM OGILVIE.

Inasmuch as we have been disappointed in receiving the necessary material from which to prepare a full sketch of the life of our departed friend and neighbor, we extract from the papers of Muscatine their brief notices of this good man.—Eo

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Muscatine is in mourning for one of her oldest and most esteemed citizens, ADAM OGILVIE, who expired at his residence yesterday morning, at 9 o'clock, after an illness of only a few days. Mr. Ogilvie came here in 1836 (when the place was known as Bloomington) and the following year opened the first store in town. He has ever since been engaged in mercantile pursuits at this place. After nearly thirty years of active business, he has left a record of which his posterity need not be ashamed. Ever honest and straight forward, his name has never been tarnished by a sin-

gle act of fraud or double-dealing. The financial revulsion of 1857 fell heavily upon him, and he saved but little from the general wreck except his honor. We once heard him say he had made a great deal of money in Muscatine and lost a great deal. So it was. His property was made in long years of patient industry, and was swept from him by means over which he had no control. Yet he leaves what is better than riches—a good name. Upright and affable as a business man, active and energetic as a citizen, true and steadfast as a friend, devoted and indulgent as a husband and a father, he will long be remembered as an example for the living. He died as he had lived—a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, entertaining a firm Christian hope.

Mr. Ogilvie, we believe, was a native of Scotland. We hope some one familiar with his history will furnish us a brief sketch of his early life. We have spoken of him only as we have known him since our residence of nearly twenty years in Muscatine.—*Daily (Muscatine) Journal Feb. 6.*

GONE HOME.—Adam Ogilvie, Esq., one of nature's noblest noblemen, one of God's most precious chosen ones, after a short illness, was last Sunday called to his long, long home. He died as he lived, a true and faithful disciple of Christ, and if in the spirit world, any mortal who has put on immortality approaches nearer than another to the throne of Deity, he for whom this community so sincerely mourns, will be allotted by heaven's impartial kindness, an eternal resting place very near Omniscience.

Mr. Ogilvie was one of the oldest citizens of this city and State. In his death this community has lost one of its best and purest men.

The widow and fatherless children in this their hour of deepest grief have the sympathy of our entire people.—*Weekly (Muscatine) Courier, Feb. 10th*

At an impromptu meeting of the "Old Settlers" of Muscatine, on the 5th of February instant, on the occasion of the

death of A. Ogilvie, Esq., Wm. Leffingwell, Esq., took the Chair. Wm. G. Woodward was appointed Secretary *pro tem*.

On motion, it was voted that the "Old Settlers" attend the funeral of Mr. Ogilvie, and that they walk together, as a body, to the funeral.

A committee of three was appointed to draw resolutions expressive of our feelings and of our estimation of the deceased.

The committee reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That another of our "Old Settlers" is gone! In the Providence which has suddenly taken away our fellow citizen, neighbor and friend, Adam Ogilvie, we recognize the removal of one of the oldest and best of our "Old Settlers."

Resolved, That we wish to express to those who did not know him through a long series of years, that our friend, now departed, was a man of the purest heart and kindest disposition. Always cheerful, he was a most agreeable companion. Though we differed on some matters, he was ever tolerant and forbearing. In the full tide of business and prosperity, no suspicion even of wrong was ever uttered in connection with his name; but the name of Ogilvie was a synonym of integrity and confidence. We regret to lose his company, his cheerfulness, his example.

Resolved, That to the wife and children of our friend, we would express our hearty sympathy and condolence and that of the community of Old Settlers of Muscatine, and our hope that they may be supported from that source in which alone a stay can be found under such an affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the newspapers of the city, and that a copy be sent to the family of Mr. Ogilvie.

W. G. WOODWARD, }
J. B. DOUGHERTY, } Committee.
J. G. GORDON, }

WM. LEFFINGWELL, President.

W. G. WOODWARD, Secretary, *pro tem*.

IN MEMORIAM.—We learn from the Journal that Adam Ogilvie, of Muscatine, died on last Sunday. His funeral took place on Monday, under the auspices of the Old Settlers' Association.

Mr. Ogilvie was one of the oldest Settlers of the State, and

his death will bring sorrow to the hearts of many of his fellow pioneers. In acts of unostentatious charity and real kindness, he was ever foremost, and many a settler of those early days has had occasion to share his bounty, and remember him with gratitude. His efforts in the improvement of Muscatine, were ever strenuous, honorable and effective, and that city owes her present position and prosperity more to him than to any other single individual. He died as he had lived, a good man, leaving the priceless heritage of an untarnished name to his children.—*State Press, Iowa City, Feb. 8.*

From the Dubuque Times, March 21.

MEETING OF THE OLD SETTLERS OF DUBUQUE.

The Old Settlers' meeting, in the rooms of the Board of Education yesterday afternoon, "called for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the family of the late James L. Langworthy, and their appreciation of the loss the community has sustained in his death," was largely attended. It was probably the largest gathering of Old Settlers ever held in Dubuque, and was a notable assemblage, the like of which is rarely seen in any community. A nobler looking body of men never convened in Iowa. Many of them were here, associates of Mr. Langworthy, when in all the rest of the State there was not a white man. To look in upon the meeting was worth a journey of miles.

The following are the names of gentlemen present. Nearly all of them have been here twenty-five years, and several of them over thirty years.

P. A. Lorimier, C. H. Booth, Matthew McNear, Patrick Quigley, John King, J. D. Bush, A. Levi, W. Weigley, Timothy Mason, Richard Waller, D. A. Mahony, P. Waples, J. H. Bartlett, Thos. Waters, Geo. O. Karrick, L. A. Thomas, Wm.

Andrew, J. R. Goodrich, Jacob Christman, H. C. Pierce, J. H. Emerson, Richard Bonson, Wm. Myers, A. McDaniel, Wm. Lorimer, John D. Graffort, Wm. A. Jones, T. C. Roberts, John O'Regan, James Pratt, C. J. Cummings, John Dougherty, John Goldthorpe, Wm. Waters, Purdy Williamson, John Palmer, James Peacock, Warner Lewis, Wm. G. Stewart, A. D. Anderson, Benjamin Rupert, N. V. Descelles, P. McGeon, H. L. Stout, H. A. Wiltse, Robert Rogers, Wm. H. Robbins, R. O. Chaney, John Blake, Joseph Brunskill, Jesse Yount, R. C. Waples, F. E. Bissell, Hugh Treanor, Jesse M. Harrison, M. McNamara, Wm. Lawther, Platt Smith, Geo. W. Jones, John Waters, A. Graham, W. W. Hamilton, Richard Cox, Thomas Hardie, F. Guerin, Mathias Ham, Wm. Carter, John Spencely, Wm. Wilson, John Bell, Timothy Davis, E. D. Turner, M. Morgan.

The meeting was called to order by H. L. Stout, Esq., upon whose motion Peter A. Lorimier, Esq., was elected President.

Mr. Lorimier upon taking the chair, remarked that those present knew the sad event which had occasioned the meeting. He said he had known Mr. Langworthy for forty years. He had found him honorable in every business transaction. Mr. L. was a valuable member of the community. When he heard of his death he felt deep sorrow, and his heart overflowed in sympathy for his family.

On motion of Mr. Bonson, C. Childs, Esq., was appointed Secretary of the meeting.

On motion of Gen. Wiltse, the Chair was requested to appoint a Committee of Five to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the Settlers in regard to Mr. Langworthy's death. The Chair appointed Messrs. Wiltse, Mason, Lewis, J. H. Emerson, and Judge Burt as such Committee.

The Committee retired, and during their absence several gentlemen were called upon to address the meeting.

Captain Jesse M. Harrison said his acquaintance with Mr. Langworthy commenced thirty-six years ago. He had known him intimately, and esteemed him highly. He always considered him an estimable citizen. His social qualities endear-

ed him to many, and those who knew him best esteemed him most. No man could be mistaken as to Mr. Lanworthy's opinions. He was always frank and outspoken. Capt. H. concluded by again alluding to the deceased in high terms of praise.

Platt Smith, Esq., said he could endorse all Captain Harrison had said, and would add more. Mr. Langworthy was generous in many respects. He not only cared for his own family, but there were several others indebted to him for education and the comforts of life. Mr. Smith added several other remarks concerning the character of the deceased, and then, alluding to the meeting, said there is a bond of sympathy between the old settlers which does not exist between those who came here after laws were made and society was regulated. The old settlers were frank in their speech, there was no deceit about them. They were extremely obliging to each other. They would walk twenty miles to do a neighbor a service, where a man would not walk a square to do it now. Mr. Smith concluded with the remark that Mr. Langworthy was one of the frankest and best of the men who settled the country.

Gen. Jones said he sympathized with all present in the loss of Mr. Langworthy. He knew him well. He served with him in the Black-Hawk war and knew him to be a brave man. His death was distressing not only to his family, but to every old settler present. Gen. Jones remarked that he himself came to Sinsinawa Mound in 1827. He built a log furnace there in 1828, and came to Dubuque to purchase of the Indians the ore which they dug out of the hills with their tomahawks. He could say that he came to the other side of the river (where Dunlieth now is) with the first wagon that ever approached Dubuque. The Indians brought their ore to him in canoes, and he had opened a road to Sinsinawa for the purpose of transporting it. Again alluding to the Black-Hawk war, he said the President participated in it as a Captain. Lucius and James L. Langworthy also served in the campaign, and so did Gen. Lewis. Gen. Jones concluded with an allusion to the

rapidity with which the old settlers must soon follow Mr. Langworthy to the last resting place.

Here the Committee returned and presented the following report :

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his Providence to remove from life Mr. James L. Langworthy, for a quarter of a century our valued friend and fellow citizen, for whom our association entertained a high regard, and whose death prompts us to affectionately cherish and respect his memory ; therefore,

Resolved, That, in the sudden death of Mr. Langworthy, the North-West has parted with one of its first settlers, and Dubuque with its oldest citizen.

Resolved, That no old or new citizen ever cherished the reputation, or labored for the prosperity of our city, more fervently and tirelessly than did Mr. Langworthy. Dubuque was his home, and he loved it with an undivided affection.

Resolved, That as a citizen he was enterprising, as a neighbor he was courteous, and as a man he was above reproach ; while as a husband and father his devotion was almost without a parallel.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That a Committee of Five be appointed to prepare a biographical sketch of the deceased for publication.

Gen. Warner Lewis, in seconding a motion for the adoption of the resolutions, said he had known Mr. Langworthy forty years. He (Mr. Lewis) came to the Galena region in the spring of 1827. He was with Mr. Langworthy in the Winnebago war of that year. They camped one night at the furnace of the Chairman (Mr. Lorimier) on the Fever river. It was fortified, as was also General Jones' furnace at Sinsinawa, where they also camped. He lived with Mr. Langworthy before a white man was in Iowa. In all his intercourse with him he found a generous companion and a true man. Mr. L. never shirked a duty, never refused to aid a true friend, and was "looked-up to" by the old settlers as one of their best advisers.

Platt Smith moved that a copy of the resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and that they also be published in the daily papers.

Mr. Richard Waller said he came to Galena in 1824, and

then saw Mr. Langworthy, but that he did not become acquainted with him until 1837. He then learned to esteem him, and the news of his death shocked him. Mr. Waller closed with a strong appeal to the old settlers to try and meet each other in Heaven.

Judge Burt did not claim to be a very old settler. He had known Mr. Langworthy sixteen years. He had seen him assisting in city enterprises, and forwarding the interests of the city with zeal. His character was fully represented in the resolutions. He alluded to the suddenness of the bereavement, and said that in a few years all the old settlers will have gone to their long homes. It behooved every man to be prepared.

Rev. J. R. Goodrich came here in 1837. He had always respected Mr. Langworthy as an upright and honorable citizen. One trait in Mr. L's. character was worthy of all commendation—his word was as good as his bond. When he made an engagement of any kind he met it as fully as though he stood pledged over his own signature. Mr. G. expressed himself pleased with the resolutions.

Gen. Wiltse said he was not exactly within the pale of those who most fittingly represent the old settlers on this occasion. He had known Mr. Langworthy only twenty-five years, and had always considered him an upright and honorable citizen, as well as a frank, outspoken man. He referred to Mr. L's. early career—his coming here when no smoke curled from the white man's cabin, when all was a wilderness. He saw the first grave dug, the first school house built, the first church erected, in all this region. From the first he lent a willing hand and a resolute heart to the work of building up civilization and society. Everything that was dear to us as property and in local pride, Mr. L. had helped to develop. Gen. W. remarked that in but few places on earth could such a meeting as this be gathered. The old settlers east of us have long since passed away. Mr. Langworthy came to Dubuque just as the line was being drawn between the savage and civilized life in the West; and his death is near another boundary, not so strong in contrast, but still strongly marked—the line which

separates the age of endurance, privation and heroism from the age of learning and luxury.

Dr. Mason called the attention of the meeting to the Committee on Biography, called for by the 5th resolution.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Mason, Lewis, Emerson, Wiltse, and Burt as such Committee.

Judge King proposed an Old Settlers's meeting at some future time, and the organization of the Old Settlers Society.

Dr. Mason said that this is the time to organize such a Society. He had never hoped to see such a meeting as this. He offered a resolution to that effect which was carried.

Gen. Jones moved that the names of each old settler present be handed to the Secretary. Carried.

Mr. Hardie thought the time at which a man should be considered an old settler should not be later than 1846, or after the State was admitted.

Mr. Young urged the formation of the Society as soon as possible.

Here Mr. A. Levi entered the meeting. He said he wished to say a few words in regard to the deceased. He came here in 1833, and had known Mr. Langworthy ever since. He was a perfectly honorable man. There was a time in the early history of this region when a man was respected in accordance with the amount of whisky he drank and the money he gambled away. Mr. Langworthy never drank whisky and never gambled. He remembered how highly the miners respected him, and many were the difficulties between them he had settled when called upon to judge between disputants.

Gen. Lewis and Mr. Treanor thought Mr. Levi's remarks were calculated to cast a shadow upon the reputation of the old settlers. Men were respected in the early days for good behavior and sobriety and not for drunkenness and as gamblers.

Mr. Levi qualified his remarks. Of course he alluded to the hard cases who were numerous, and who had long since passed away.

On motion of Mr. J. H. Emerson, the meeting adjourned.

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.—Immediately after the adjournment of the above meeting, the Old Settlers again came to order, for the purpose of organizing an Association.

On motion, P. A. Lorimier was called to the Chair, and Mr. C. Childs acted as Secretary.

On motion of Dr. Mason, it was resolved that measures be taken to form an Association of Early Settlers with a view to future meetings.

On motion of Gen. Jones, John King, Timothy Mason and H. L. Stout were appointed a committee to prepare by-laws for such an organization, and to call a meeting at such time and place as they may deem proper. Adjourned.

A CHAPTER FROM THE UNPUBLISHED HISTORY OF IOWA CITY.

“S. S. HOWE, AGENT FOR WM. CRUM, TREASURER OF THE STATE
UNIVERSITY.”

The Board of Trustees of the State University, having learned from an elaborately prepared biographical notice of this distinguished individual, from the pen of the editor of the Republican, that there was an ardent wish that the former gentleman might be relieved of his self-imposed duties, and “form such new relations as that he might have business to attend to at home, and thereby be induced to let others alone,” and wishing to afford him ample time to accomplish this laudable undertaking, “a consummation devoutly to be wished,” and to look after the new responsibilities likely to demand his “fatherly” care, REPEALED the following resolution heretofore passed, that *hereafter* no doubt might exist to perplex the gentleman or his friends as to where the comma should be placed ;

“*Resolved*, That except where otherwise specially provided [originally] hereafter [Howe] the general supervision of the property, buildings and grounds of the State University is

hereby entrusted to the Treasurer of the Board, *to act with the advice and consent of the President of the Faculty.*"

The rescinding of this resolution would not only relieve the "Rev. S. S. Howe" from "the general oversight of all the premises, grounds, trees, fences, buildings, rooms and appertenances," [including the little nichins of the Model School, their balls, tops, swings, &c.,] but also free him from the weighty care and responsibility of his guardianship "of the copperhead faction, the University Faculty Clique, and the stray Republicans combined with them," to protect the Historical Society from his usurpations of authority and the unlawful occupancy of its rooms.

The Board further resolved to abate the nuisance to which the officers and pupils of the "Model School" have been subjected, by taking legal steps to eject from its premises this arch intruder and meddler. They also afforded the Historical Society *immediate* relief in response to its memorial, as may be seen from the following "deliverance:"

"*Resolved*, That the State Historical Society, hereafter and until otherwise provided for, have the privilege of using the Library room and Cabinet of the University for their purposes as a Society."

Hereafter persons desiring to visit the Society may call at the University building, upon Prof. Chas. E. Borland, Librarian, who will be happy to show them its Library, Cabinet, Collections and Battle Relics, except of the last battle, which, for its historical associations, is left for the present at the Howard Rooms in the "Academy."

(2)

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"*Scott County as Usual.*"—Our respected Muscatine cotemporary *thus* speaks of the contents of the January number:

Come let us reason together Mr. Courier. Muscatine organized her Old Settlers' Society two years before Scott did hers—this was her first and last move toward "collecting the material for the history of our State," until we rescued her Constitution from an old portfolio and published it in the Annals.

Scott county has just (see this number) held her *Eighth* Anniversary, always an occasion of historical interest. One of her citizens, an old settler of whom the State is justly proud, furnished us the first and best county history. (Who will prepare one for Muscatine?)

Scott county furnished the Annals a long list of paying subscribers. Muscatine not a single one, till we made an urgent appeal to their local pride, when we elicited a few, very few.

We are disposed as this number will testify to do ample justice to any and every county that will do herself justice. They cannot expect we shall write their histories, organize their Associations, or write them into notice.

Let some one qualified, in each county, come to our aid, and we may make the Annals what it should be, a work of interest to all in our State.

Davis County.—The foregoing notice would be incomplete without an allusion to this county.

We have now devoted four numbers, 16 pages each, to the history of Davis county, by one of her most learned men, and our subscription list in that county includes only two names, (both personally solicited by ourself to become subscribers,) and even the county paper, instead of commending us, sent us a most contemptible letter, charging us with having copied the history from his paper. The honest truth is, that we never saw a copy of his paper in our life, and never wish to, unless

it has more courtesy than its editor has charity. The history was sent to us by Capt. Horn in MS., stating in its introduction that it was greatly improved and revised from that which had originally appeared in a paper (the name of which we have forgotten) published at the county seat of Davis county.

Hereafter we will not publish the history of a county, that will not furnish us a respectable list of subscribers.

Another Correction.—Harpers' Pictorial History of the Great Rebellion, page 236. In speaking of the assault on Ft. Donaldson, the writer says: "The regiments, (the Second and Seventh Iowa, and the Twenty-Fifth Indiana,) engaged in it (the assault) were not surpassed by any in the service. It was at the head of the *Second Iowa* that General Lyons charged and fell at the battle of Wilson's Creek. After the fight had lasted an hour at the right of the entire Confederate line, this (Second Iowa) regiment made an onset and gained a position of the rifle-pits."

Gen. Lyons, according to Maj. O'Conner's History of Iowa First, charged and fell at the head of the First, not Second, Iowa Infantry, who were three months' men, while the Second was three years' men, and were not in the field at the date of the battle of Wilson's Creek. We believe, however, from other evidence, that he fell at the head of the "Second Kansas." Col. James Tuttle led the Second Iowa in the memorable charge at Ft. Donaldson, and won his Star which he honorably wears.

Black-Hawk's Bones—The following note to Capt. Horn's History of Davis county, page 404 (which see) was omitted in the January number:

The editor has good reason to believe that "The Old Chief's bones" were *not* consumed by the fire, which destroyed the valuable collection of the "Hist. and Geol. Society," at Burlington some years since. We are credibly informed that they were at the residence of an officer of said Society, and thus escaped that catastrophe. We hope that such is the case, and that a proper disposition may be made of them.

County Historical Society's.—Our friends of *Chickasaw County* recently held their Sixth Anniversary, and elected the Hon. J. H. Powers, of New Hampton, President.

Woodbury County—has lately organized a Society at Sioux City, of which our Correspondent, N. H. Levering, Esq., is Secretary.

We wish these organizations all success in their enterprise in collecting and preserving the early history of their localities.

Iowa Colonels and Regiments.—Our brief notice has called out Capt. A. A. Stuart, of Ottumwa, who has in press a work with the above title, which "contains a biographical notice of Iowa General Officers and Colonels, a history of every Iowa Regiment, with the exception of those of the one hundred days' service. It is, also, embellished with magnificent steel plates, mezzo tint portraits of officers. In it is given a description of every battle in which Iowa troops have participated; and where an officer or enlisted man has distinguished himself his name is given. The book has (we see) received flattering endorsements from many prominent men at home and abroad. We hope soon to see it upon our table.

This with the forthcoming work of Ingersoll will, no doubt, prove valuable acquisitions to our War Literature.

Gov. Lucas' Portrait—executed by our townsman now of New York City, GEO. H. YEWELL, Esq., now adorns the Hall of the Society. We think the artist has succeeded well in catching the features of the old Governor.

The Society has heretofore invited Governors Briggs, Hempstead, Grimes, Lowe and Kirkwood to furnish theirs so as to complete as far as may be the Portraits of all of our Governors.

Joseph T. Fales, Esq.—On the 20th ult., this Old Settler, now of Washington City, dropped into our sanctum, looking as hearty as of yore. Mr. F. came to Iowa in 1836, when a District of Wisconsin, and located in DuBuque, was an officer of the H. R. of Wis., at the Belmont Session, and Clerk of the

first; H. R. of Iowa Territory. Upon the Organization of the State Government, was elected Auditor, and to his method that Department owes much of its efficiency. Mr. F., though not a printer, set type in the Office of the DuBuque Visitor, (edited by John King,) the first paper published in Iowa, as there was then but one printer in the District. We recollect an anecdote in connection with his name worth repeating. At the Session of the Legislature, at which Mr. F. was Clerk of the House, B. F. Wallace, (who is referred to by Old Settler as one of the Candidates for Congress, page 449) was Secretary of the Council (Senate.) One day in reading a bill concerning "jeofails," a law term signifying an oversight in pleading, read it "concerning Joe Fales," the nick name by which our friend was then called.

Dodge—Langworthy.—The Biographical Sketches of Hon. Henry Dodge, first Governor of Wisconsin and Iowa, and of Hon. E. Langworthy, an Old Settler of DuBuque, were received too late for insertion in this number. We are thankful to their authors and shall insert them in due time.

Criticisms.—Several of our exchanges have justly criticised the appearance of the January number.

We hope our publishers have remedied the defects pointed out, in this number, for truly "it would be for the credit of the State to produce such a periodical in the best mechanical style.

Our Thanks—are due and cordially extended to Hons. Laurel Summers, of Le Claire, and E. Langworthy, of DuBuque, for some of the "Old Documents" advertised in previous numbers.

Wanted—by the editor, Council Journal, Wisconsin Territory, 1836.

Council Journal, Iowa Territory, 1840.

Journal, Constitutional Convention, Iowa, 1846.

April No. and Laws of Iowa—see Jan. No.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA.

BY THE

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IOWA CITY, JULY, 1865.

NUMBER XI.

SKETCHES OF THE SAC AND FOX INDIANS, AND THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF WAPELLO COUNTY.

BY URIAH BIGGS.

The Black-Hawk war of 1832, resulted in a treaty with the Sac and Fox nation of Indians, which opened for settlement a strip of territory fifty miles in width, lying along the right bank of the Mississippi river, and now forming the eastern front of the State of Iowa; the Indians reserving for their occupation a tract ten miles wide, stretching back from the Mississippi, and including the Iowa river and its immediate valley. This "Iowa Reserve" was subsequently ceded to the United States in a treaty, held at Rock Island, in the fall of eighteen hundred and thirty-six, and its immediate settlement provided for and permitted.

All the important points along the river were early occupied, and permanent settlements commenced simultaneous with the withdrawal of the military occupation of the country, which followed soon after the close of the war—the force of the settlers being at once sufficient to guard against further Indian troubles.

As Black-Hawk had not been over-scrupulous in the observance of former treaties with the United States, it was fair to conclude that force alone would prevent his infraction of the conditions now *forced* upon him. But the power of that distinguished war-chief was now forever broken, and his tribe, though reputable conquerors, had come fully in contact with a race of men whose destiny is to engulf all opposing races in the sea of oblivion.

At no point in the "Black-Hawk Purchase," was the press for settlement greater than in the Des Moines river valley.—This valley affords no grand views of lofty mountains, with cloud-capped summits and Alpine-like glaciers—no mount Blanc with its towering rocky battlements and snow bastions to astonish the sight-seeking *idle*, and employ the pens of fantastic dreamers; but throughout its whole length, exhibits a picture of quiet beauty combined with utility, which attracts the *industrial* element of society, that portion who convert a wilderness into wealth producing farms—build mills, establish mechanic shops, stores, schools and churches, and furnish all the elements of the basis of a prosperous State.

The valley of this river, for a distance of near three hundred miles from its mouth, contains all the natural resources of agricultural wealth, in an eminent degree. Above that distance, timber is less abundant, and probably the coal measures gradually crop out. But for the distance named, stretching diagonally across the State, and passing near its center, the river and its numerous tributaries are lined with forests of valuable timber, bordered with interjacent prairies, with smooth undulating surfaces, and unsurpassed richness of soil, affording a most enticing field for the application of industry, where the rich bounties of nature may be enjoyed without excessive toil. The streams, in forming channels, have cut their way through extensive strata of lime and sand stone, as well as heavy seams of bituminous coal, the latter extending nearly the whole length of the valley of the river, showing it to be a vast carboniferous basin.

The pre-eminent inducements here offered for settlement, caused a rapid tide of immigration, which, in its successive flows from time to time, as the Indian boundaries were removed by treaty, spread over and peopled the whole valley.

As has been already stated, the territory first ceded by the Indians, was limited to a strip along the Mississippi, fifty miles in width. But before the boundary line was fully marked and established, an agreement was effected with the Indians for its enlargement in width, at a point near the middle of ————— miles. From this point of extension, lines were drawn to the northern and southern termini of the limits prescribed in the first treaty. This boundary remained until it was superceded by the treaty of eighteen hundred and forty-two. The line thus established, intersected the Des Moines river at the old Iowa village, the pleasant site of the town of Lowaville, in Van Buren county, and was long ago the principal seat of the Iowa nation of Indians, from whom as the first known inhabitants the State has very properly taken its name. This spot should receive high classical regard in Indian story—being Black-Hawk's first battle field, and where his spirit took its flight to the elysian hunting grounds—that Indian dream land lying within the veil, inclosing the home of departed spirits, where the good in this life will forever enjoy increasing delights in the immediate presence of the Great Spirit, but where the vicious and the coward will be denied the beatitudes of the virtuous and brave. It was the boast of the Sac and Fox nation that they had pursued a conquering march over all the tribes between Lake Erie and the Mississippi, but their last victorious battle field was at the Iowa Village here spoken of, in which Black-Hawk, though a young man, commanded one division of the attacking forces.

It may not be considered out of place to make a digression from the thread of events I propose to follow, and fall back in time to a history of this battle, as detailed by the Indians who were in it.

Contrary to long established custom of Indian attack, this

battle was brought on in day-time, the attending circumstances justifying this departure from the well settled usages of Indian warfare. The battle field is a level river bottom prairie, of about four miles in length, and two miles wide near the middle, narrowing down to points at either end. The main area of the bottom rises perhaps twenty feet above the river, leaving a narrow strip of low bottom along the river, covered with trees that belted the prairie on the river side with a thick forest, and the river bank was fringed with a dense growth of willows. Near the lower end of the prairie, and near the river bank was situated the Iowa village, and about two miles above the town and near the middle of the prairie is situated a small natural mound, covered at that time with a tuft of small trees, and brush growing on its summit. In the rear of this mound lay a belt of wet prairie, which, at the time here spoken of, was covered with a dense crop of rank coarse grass, bordering this wet prairie on the north, the country rises abruptly into elevated and broken river bluffs; covered with a heavy forest for many miles in extent, and portions thickly clustered with undergrowth, affording a convenient shelter for the stealthy approach of a cat-like foe. Through this forest, the Sac and Fox war party made their way in the night-time, and secreted themselves in the tall grass spoken of above, intending to remain in ambush through the day, and make such observations as this near proximity to their intended victims might afford, to aid them in the contemplated attack on the town during the following night. From this situation their spies could take a full survey of the situation of the village, and watch every movement of the inhabitants by which means they were soon convinced the Iowas had no suspicion of their presence.

At the foot of the mound above noticed, the Iowas had their race course, where they diverted themselves with the excitements of the horse, and schooled their young warriors in cavalry evolutions. In these exercises, mock battles are fought, and the Indian tactics of attack and defence, of victory and

defeat, are carefully inculcated, by which means a skill in horsemanship is acquired, which is rarely excelled. Unfortunately for them, this day was selected for these equestrian sports, and wholly unconscious of the proximity of their foes, the warriors repaired to the race ground, leaving the most of their arms in the village, and their old men and women and children unprotected.

Pash-a-pa-ho, who was chief in command of the enemies' forces, perceived at once the advantage this state of things afforded for a complete surprise of his now doomed victims, and ordered Black-Hawk to file off with his young warriors through the tall grass, and gain the cover of the timber along the river bank, and with the utmost speed reach the village, and commence the battle, while he remained with his division in the ambush, to make a simultaneous assault on the unarmed men, whose attention was engrossed by the excitement of the races. The plan was skilfully laid, and most dexteriously prosecuted. Black-Hawk, with his forces, reached the village undiscovered and made a furious onslaught on its defenseless inhabitants by firing one general volley into their midst and completing the slaughter with the tomahawk and scalping-knife aided by the devouring flames, with which they engulfed the village as soon as the fire-brand could be spread from lodge to lodge.

On the instant of the report of fire-arms at the village, the forces under Pash-a-pa-ho leaped from their couchant position in the grass and sprang tiger-like upon the astonished and unarmed Iowas in the midst of their racing sports. The first impulse of the latter naturally led them to make the utmost speed to reach their arms in the village and protect if possible their wives and children from the attack of a merciless assailant. The distance from the place of the attack on the prairie was two miles and a great number fell in the flight by the bullets and tomahawks of their adversaries, who pressed them closely with a running fire the whole way, and they only reached their town in time to witness the horrors of its

destruction. Their whole village was in flames and the dearest objects of their lives lay in slaughtered heaps amidst the devouring element, and the agonizing groans of the dying mingled with the exultant shouts of a victorious foe filled their hearts with a maddening despair. Their wives and children who had been spared the general massacre were prisoners, and together with their arms were in possession of the victors and all that could now be done was to draw off their shattered and defenceless forces and save as many lives as possible by a retreat across the Des Moines river, which they effected in the best possible manner, and took a position among the Soap creek hills.

The complete success attending a battle does not always imply brave action, for as in the present instance bravery does not belong to a wanton attack on unarmed men and defenceless women and children. Yet it is due to Pash-a-pa-ho as a commander of an army to give him full credit for his quick perception of the advantages circumstance had placed within his reach, and for his sagacity in at once changing the programme of attack to meet occurring events, and the courage and intrepidity to seize these events and ensure his success. The want of these essential qualities in a commander has occasioned the loss of many a battle in what is courteously termed civilized warfare.

The Iowas, cut off from all hope of retrieving their loss, sent a flag of truce to Pash-a-pa-ho, submitting their fate to the will of the conqueror, and a parley ensued which resulted in the Iowas becoming an integral part of the Sac and Fox nation; but experiencing the ill usage that is the common fate of a conquered people, they besought the United States authorities to purchase their undivided interest in the country and allow them to escape from the tyranny of their oppressors. The purchase was accordingly made in Eighteen hundred and twenty-five, and they removed to the Missouri river and have so wasted away in numbers as to scarcely preserve their existence as an independent tribe. The sole cause of this war was

the insatiable ambition of the Sac and Fox Indians, as this was their first acquaintance with the Iowa nation or tribe.

Before entering upon a history of the tribe in this county, we will introduce a sketch of its principal chiefs.

BLACK HAWK.

My first and only personal interview with this noted chief was at Rock Island, at the time of the treaty for the Iowa Reserve in 1836, about one year before his death. I was introduced to him by his intimate acquaintance and apologist, the late Jeremiah Smith, of Burlington. He asked where I resided, and being told on the Wabash river in Indiana, he traced on the sand the principal western rivers, showing their courses and connections, exhibiting a general knowledge of the prominent features of the topography of the western states. This interview occurred after his first visit to Washington, where he was taken by the way of the Ohio river to Pittsburg, and returned home by Philadelphia, Baltimore, Albany, Buffalo and Detroit, affording him a good opportunity to form a salutary impression of the military resources of the U. S., and also acquire a general knowledge of its geography. Its great military strength seemed to arouse his keenest observation, and furnished the main topic of his remarks upon the country as he passed through and after his return to his tribe. The colloquy at this interview afforded an occasion to express his bitter reflections on this painful theme. Mr. Smith, unfortunately for the repose of Black Hawk's feelings and unconscious of its effect, mentioned the writer of this sketch as a surveyor of public lands, a character always unwelcome among the Indians. This remark I much regretted, as Black Hawk's countenance was instantly covered with gloom, and he rather petulantly said: "The Sho-mo-ko-man was strong and would force the Indians to give up all their lands."

The colloquy here ended, as this barbed arrow inadvertent-

ly thrown by Mr. S. had occasioned a tumult in Black Hawk's mind that rendered further conversation on his part disagreeable. The impressions of the writer in regard to Black Hawk's personal appearance was that of disappointment. He was attired in a coarse cloth coat without any semblance of fit or proportion, with his feet thrust into a pair of new stoga shoes without strings, and a coarse wool hat awkwardly placed on his nearly bald pate, presenting a very uncouth and rather ludicrous personal bearing.

This toggery, perhaps, had its share in lowering my previously estimated claims of Black-Hawk, to distinction among the celebrated men of his race. "The fine head, Roman style of face, and prepossessing countenance," that so favorably impressed the distinguished author of the "Sketch Book," on visiting him while a prisoner in Jefferson Barracks, were no longer apparent to my dull comprehension.

It would indeed be difficult to find a name in history that attained so great a notoriety, associated with such limited mental endowment and true military skill. Every prominent act of his life gave evidence of the lack of sound discretion and prudent forethought. We find him as early as 1804, visiting the Spanish Governor at St. Louis at the time the United States agents called to accept the transfer of authority of the country. Black Hawk, being informed of the purpose of their visit refused to meet these agents of the new government, he passing out at one door as they entered at the other, and embarked with his suite in their canoes and hastened away to Rock Island, saying he liked his Spanish Father best. This was a mere whim, as he had as yet no acquaintance with the government and people of the United States. He however at once determined hostility to both, and this ill-advised and hasty determination was his ruling passion while he lived.

Lieut. Pike, on behalf of the government, made him a friendly visit to Rock Island the following year, and as a token of friendship presented Black Hawk with an American flag, which he refused to accept; and embraced the first opportuni-

ty that offered to form an alliance with the British authorities in Canada, and eagerly attached himself and five hundred warriors of his tribe to the British standard at the commencement of the war of 1812. Here his lack of capacity to command an army where true courage and enduring fortitude were requisite to success was fully demonstrated. His war-like talents had hitherto been only tested in stealthy and sudden onslaughts on unprepared and defenceless foes, and if successful a few scalps were the laurels he coveted, and he retired exulting in the plunder of a village and these savage trophies. His campaigns against the Osages and other neighboring tribes lasted only long enough to make one effort, and afforded no evidence of the fortitude and patient skill of the able military leader. His conduct under the British flag as "General Black Hawk" showed him entirely wanting in the capacity to deserve that title. He followed the English army to Fort Stephenson in expectation of an easy slaughter and pillage, but the signal repulse the combined forces here met by the gallant Col. Croghan completely disheartened him, and he slipped away with about twenty of his followers to his village on Rock River, leaving his army to take care of themselves.

He entertained no just conception of the obligations of treaties made between our government and his tribe, and even the separate treaty by himself and his "British Band," in 1816, was no check on his caprice and stolid self-will, and its open violation brought on the war of 1832, which resulted in his complete overthrow, and ended forever his career as a warrior.

The history of his tour through the United States as a prisoner, is a severe reflection upon the intelligence of the people of our eastern cities in regard to the respect due to a savage leader, who had spent a long life in butchering his own race, and the frontier inhabitants of their own race and country. His journey was everywhere throughout the east an ovation, falling but little short of the respect and high consideration

shown to the nation's great benefactor Lafayette, whose triumphal tour through the United States happened near the same period. But as an offset to this ridiculous adulation in the east, when the escort reached Detroit, where his proper estimate was understood, Black-Hawk and his suite were contemptuously burnt in effigy. But due allowance should be made for the ignorance of Indian character among the eastern people as their conceptions are formed from the fanciful creations of the Coopers and Longfellows, immensely above the sphere of the blood-thirsty War Eagles and the filthy paint bedaubed Hiawathas of real savage life.

Black-Hawk died in the fall of 1837, near Iowa-ville, the scene of his triumph under Pash-a-pa-ho over the Iowas, in the early part of his warlike career. He was buried in a sitting posture, in a frail tomb made of wooden slabs set upon the ground in the form of an inverted V. His war-club, a shaved post four or five feet high, was placed in the front of his rude tomb, upon which a great number of black stripes were painted, corresponding with the number of scalps he had taken during life. Openings were left in his tomb so that his friends, and curious visitors could witness the progress of decay. Sometime after the removal of his friends higher up the river, and after the flesh had wasted away, a Dr. Turner, of Van Buren county, removed his skeleton to Quincy, Illinois, and had the bones handsomely polished and varnished preparatory to connecting them by wires in the skeleton form. When his wife heard of the exhumation, she affected great and incontrollable grief, and poured out the burden of her sorrows to Robert Lucas, Governor of the Territory and ex-officio Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who promptly recovered the bones and placed them in a box, in his office at Burlington, and dispatched a message to the bereaved family, then staying on the Des Moines, some ninety miles distant. A cavalcade was soon in motion, bearing the disconsolate widow and a retinue of her friends to Burlington. On the evening of their arrival, the Governor was notified by a messenger of

their readiness to wait upon him, who fixed the audience for ten o'clock, A. M., the next day. Several visitors were in attendance. The box, containing the august remains opened by a lid, and when the parties were all assembled and ready for the awful development, the lid was lifted by the Governor, fully exposing the sacred relics of the renowned chief to the gaze of his sorrowing friends, and the very respectable auditors who had assembled to witness the impressive scene.

The Governor then addressed the widow through John Goodell, the interpreter for the Hard Fish band, giving all the details of the transfer of the bones from the grave to Quincy, and back to Burlington, and assured her that they were the veritable bones of her deceased husband—that he had sympathized deeply with her in this her great affliction—and that he now hoped she would be consoled and comforted by the return of the cherished relics to her care, under a strong confidence that they would not again be disturbed where she might chose to entomb them. The widow then advanced to the lid of the box, and without the least seeming emotion, picked up in her fingers bone after bone, and examined each with the seeming curiosity of a child, and replaced each bone in its proper place, and turned to the interpreter, and replied through him to the Governor, that she fully believed they were Black Hawk's bones—that she knew he was a good old man, or he would not have taken the great pains he had manifested to oblige her—and in consideration of his great benevolence and disinterested friendship so kindly manifested, she would leave the bones under his care and protection. The conference then closed, and the distinguished visitors took leave of the Governor, and the assembled auditors. This scene was detailed by the Governor to the present writer, while standing at the side of the famous box soon after its occurrence.

On the accession of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency, Governor Lucas was removed from the gubernatorial office of the Territory, and he removed his private office into the same room with Dr. Enos Lowe, now of Omaha City, Nebraska.

An Historical Society was organized in Burlington about this time, and efforts were made to get these relics into their cabinet, and under the control of the Society. This arrangement was never formally effected, but in the course of events they happened to be in the same building with the Society's collection, and the whole were consumed in the burning of the building in 18—.—(1.)

KEOKUK.

This distinguished chief is deserving of a prominent page in the history of the country, and a truthful history of his life would be read and cherished as a memento of one of nature's noblemen. As an orator he was entitled to a rank with the most gifted of his race. In person he was tall, and of portly bearing, and in his public speeches he displayed a commanding attitude and graceful gestures—he spoke rapidly, but his annunciation was clear and distinct, and very forcible—culling his figures from the stores of nature, and basing his arguments in skillful logic. He maintained in good faith the stipulations of treaties with the United States and with the neighboring tribes. He loved peace and the social amenities of life, and was fond of displaying these agreeable traits of character in ceremonious visits to neighboring chiefs, in which he observed the most punctilious etiquette and dignified decorum. He possessed a ready insight into the motives of others, and was not easily misled by sophistry, or beguiled by flattery, and in the field of wit was no mean champion. It is not my purpose to write a history of his life, but will give one anecdote in illustration of the above observations of his traits of character.

While residing near Ottum-wah-no, he received a message from the Mormon phopphet, Joe Smith, inviting Keokuk as the king of the Sacs and Foxes to a royal conference, at his palace at Nauvoo, on matters of the highest importance to their respective peoples. The invitation was readily accepted, and a company of ponies were soon winding their way to the Mor-

mon city, bearing Keokuk and his suite in stately procession and savage pomp.

Notice had circulated through the country of this diplomatic interview, and a number of spectators attended to witness the denouement. The audience was given publicly in the Mormon Temple, and the respective chiefs were attended by their suites, the Prophet, by the dignitaries of the Mormon Church, and the Indian potentate by the high civil and military functionaries of his tribe, and the Gentiles were comfortably seated as auditors.

The Prophet opened the conference, in a set speech of considerable length, giving Keokuk a brief history of the children of Israel, as detailed in the Bible, and dwelt forcibly upon the story of the lost tribes, and of the direct revelation he had received from a divine source, that the North American Indians were these identical lost tribes, and that he the prophet of God held a divine commission to gather them together, and lead them to "a land flowing with milk and honey." After the prophet closed this harangue, Keokuk "waited for the words of his pale faced brother to sink deep into his mind," and in making his reply assumed the gravest attitude and most dignified demeanor he was accustomed to use in his ablest efforts and most profound public discourses. He would not controvert anything his brother had said about the lost and scattered condition of his race and people, and if his brother was commissioned by the Great Spirit to collect them together, and lead them to a new country, it was his duty to do so. But he wished to enquire about some particulars that his brother had not named, that were of the highest importance to him and his people. The red men were not much used to milk, and he thought they would prefer streams of water, and in the country where they now are there was a good supply of honey. The points that they wished to enquire into, were whether the new government would pay *large annuities*, and whether there was *plenty of whiskey*.

Joe saw at once that he had met his match, and that Keo-

kuk was not the proper material for increasing his army of dupes, and closed the conference in as aimiable manner as possible.

He was gifted by nature with the elements of an orator in an eminent degree, and as such entitled to rank with Logan Red Jacket and Tecumseh, but unfortunately for his fame among the white people and with posterity, he was never able to obtain an interpreter who could claim even a slight acquaintance with philosophy. With one exception only, his interpreters were unacquainted with the elements of their mother tongue. Of this serious hindrance to his fame, Keokuk was well aware, and retained Frank Labashure, who had received a rudimental education in the French and English languages, until the latter broke down by dissipation and died. But during the meridian of his career among the white people, he was compelled to submit his speeches for translation to uneducated men, whose range of thought fell below the flights of a gifted mind, and the fine imagery drawn from nature, was beyond their powers of reproduction. He had sufficient knowledge of the English tongue, to make him sensible of this bad rendering of his thoughts, and often a feeling of mortification at the bungling efforts was depicted on his countenance, while speaking. The proper place to form a due estimate of his ability as an orator, was in the Indian council, where he addressed himself exclusively to those who understood his language, and witness the electric effects of his eloquence upon his audience. It was credibly asserted, that by the force of his logic, he had changed the vote of a council against the strongly predetermined opinion of its members. A striking instance of the influence of his eloquence is related as occurring while the forces under Black-Hawk were invading Illinois, in eighteen hundred and thirty-two.

Keokuk knew from the first that this reckless war would result in great disaster to the tribe, and used all diligence to dissuade warriors from following Black-Hawk, and succeeded in retaining a majority with him at his town on the Iowa riv-

er. But after Stillman's defeat, the war spirit raged with such ardor that a war dance was held, and Keokuk took part in it, seeming to be moved with the current of the rising storm, and when the dance was over, he called a council to prepare for war. In his address, he admitted the justice of their complaints against the white man, and to seek redress was a noble aspiration of their natures—the blood of their brethren had been shed by the white man, and the spirits of their braves slain in battle called loudly for vengeance. "I am your chief," he said, "and it is my duty to lead you to battle, if after fully considering the matter you determine to go—but before you decide on taking this important step, it is wise to inquire into the chances of success." He then represented to them the great power of the United States against whom they would have to contend—that their chance of success was utterly hopeless. "But if you now determine to go upon the war path, I will agree to lead you on one condition—that before we go, we will kill all our old men and our wives and children, to save them from a lingering death of starvation, and that every one of us determine to leave our bones on the other side of the Mississippi."

This was a strong but truthful picture of the prospect before them, and was presented in such a forcible light, as to cool their ardor and cause them to abandon the rash undertaking.

Many incidents are related of his eloquence and tact in allaying a rising storm, fraught with war and blood shed, not only in his own tribe, but also among neighboring tribes, where his people had been the aggressors. Some of these incidents have been preserved by writers on Indian research, but many will be lost to history. He delivered a eulogy on the death of Gen. Harrison, at the Sac and Fox agency, which was interpreted by Mr. Antoine Le Claire, and considered by many who heard its delivery, as one of his best efforts.

This speech was not written down, and is lost to history, but enough of the incidents of his career as an orator, have been saved from the wreck of time, to stamp his reputation

for natural abilities of the highest order, and furnish another positive refutation of Buffon's theory on the deterioration of men and animals on the American continent.

We have thus far indulged in the agreeable task of portraying the bright side of Keokuk's character, but like most if not all great intellects, there is a dark back ground, which the truth of history demands shall be brought to view.

The traits of Keokuk's character thus far sketched, may not very inaptly be compared with the great Grecian orator, but here the similitude ends. The great blot on Keokuk's life was his inordinate love of money, and towards its close, he became a confirmed inebriate. His withering reply to the Mormon prophet, was intended by him purely as a stroke of wit; it, however, nevertheless, expressed his ruling passions.

This passion for money was greatly inflamed by the temptation afforded in distributing the annuities paid by the United States to his nation; which distribution was under his supervision, and left almost to his sole discretion.

A bitter and incurable feud existed in the tribe during their time of residence on the Des Moines river, between what was denominated "Keokuk's Band" and the "Black Hawk's band," the latter recognizing Hard Fish as their leader. This distrust, and indeed hatred, was smothered in their common intercourse when sober, but when their blood was fired with whiskey, it sometimes assumed a tragic feature amongst the leaders of the respective bands. An instance of this character occurred on the lower part of the Des Moines, on the return of a party from making a visit to the half "breeds," at the town of Keokuk, on the Mississippi. In a quarrel excited by whiskey, Keokuk received a dangerous stab in the breast from Nas-e-us-kuk, a son of Black-Hawk. The writer of the present sketch saw him conveyed by his friends homeward, lying in a canoe unable to rise.

Hard Fish and his coadjutors lost no occasion to find fault with Keokuk's administration. The payments were made in silver coin, put up in boxes, containing five hundred dol-

lars each, and passed into Keokuk's hands for distribution. The several traders received each his quota according to their several demands against the tribes admitted by Keokuk, which invariably consumed the far greater portion of the amount received. The remainder was turned over to the chiefs and distributed among their respective bands. Great complaints were made of these allowances to the traders, on the ground of exorbitant prices charged on the goods actually furnished, and it was alleged that some of these accounts were spurious. In confirmation of this last charge over and above the *character* of the items exhibited in the accounts, an affidavit was filed with Governor Lucas by an individual, to which the Governor gave credence, setting forth that Keokuk had proposed to the maker of the affidavit, to prefer a purely fictitious account against the tribe for the sum of ten thousand dollars, and he would admit its correctness, and when paid the money should be divided between themselves—share and share alike. To swell the traders' bills, items were introduced of a character that showed fraud upon their face, such as a large number of "blanket coats," articles that the Indians never wore, and "telescopes," of which they had no knowledge of their use. This manifested the reckless manner in which these bills swelled to the exorbitant amounts complained of, in which Keokuk was openly charged with being a complottter with the traders to defraud Hard Fish's band. At this time, the nation numbered about two thousand, three hundred souls, and only about one third of the whole number belonged to Keokuk's party.

Governor Lucas warmly espoused the popular side in the controversy that arose in relation to the mode and manner of making the annual payments, and the matter was referred to the Indian Bureau, and the mode was changed so that payments were made to the heads of families, approximating a per capita distribution. This method of making the payments met the unqualified disapprobation of the traders, and after one year's trial, fell back into the old channel.

Keokuk led his tribe west to the Kansas country, in eighteen hundred and forty-five, and, according to reports, died some years after of *delirium tremens*.

(To be Continued.)

HENRY ROWE SCHOOLCRAFT.

The late Mr. Schoolcraft, from his earlier writings, and more especially from the position which for some years past he occupied under the United States government, and the series of volumes which under his supervision were issued in so magnificent a form by the national press, has long been regarded at home and abroad as the highest authority in all relating to the aborigines of the country.

His recent death makes it all the more apposite to give here a sketch of his life and a summary of his labors.

He was born March 28, 1793, at Watervliet, now Guilderland, Albany county, New York, where his family, originally called Calcraft, had settled in the reign of George II. He entered Union College in his 15th year, but apparently did not graduate, most of his education being, it is stated, self acquired.

His first attempt at authorship was in 1816, when he began, but never completed, a work on "Vitrology," or glassmaking, a business in which his father was engaged. His studies in geology and mineralogy, however, led him to the west, and he there made valuable collections, and on his return published, in 1819, "A View of the Lead Mines of Missouri," with a narrative, republished in 1853, under the title of "Scenes and Adventures in the Semi-Alpine Region of the

Ozark Mountains of Missouri and Arkansas." In 1821 he published a narrative of an exploring expedition to the Lake Superior Copper Region, and the Upper Mississippi, which he had accompanied as geologist. This narrative he reproduced in 1854.

His first entry into the Indian service was as secretary to a commission to treat with the Indians at Chicago in 1821, an appointment which led to his "Travels in the Central Portions of the Mississippi Valley," &c., (8^o New York, 1825). From this time till his death he was in one form or another connected with Indian affairs, and contributed in no inconsiderable degree to the present state of knowledge of manners, customs, language and history of the Indian tribes belonging to the great Algonquin family, and incidentally to all other Indian nations within our limits.

Having been appointed in 1822 Indian Agent on the North west frontier, he was, till 1841, a resident of Michigan, and identified with many movements in the west. From 1828 to 1832 he was a member of the legislature of Michigan, then under a territorial organization. His taste for historical and antiquarian research led him to be prominent among the founders of the Michigan Historical Society and the Algic Society, the latter devoted to the study of the language and history of the Algonquin tribes. He delivered about this time two lectures on the grammatical construction of the Indian languages, published in his next work. The New American Cyclopaedia errs, however, in stating that Mr. Du Ponceau received a gold medal for a French translation of them.

In 1832, with a second government expedition he penetrated to the head waters of the Mississippi, ascertaining definitely that the great river had its source in a lake, for which Mr. Schoolcraft, in his usual fondness for coining new terms, formed, rather at variance with common rules, the name of Itasca.

He published a narrative of this expedition at New York in 1833, and twenty years later reissued it in connection with his early expedition.

In 1836 he acted as Commissioner of the United States in an important treaty with the Northwestern tribes, by which sixteen millions of acres were ceded to the general government.

Mr. Schoolcraft was then appointed acting Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and in 1839 chief disbursing agent for the Northern department.

His "Algie Researches, comprising Inquiries respecting the Mental Characteristics of the North American Indians," (2 vols. 12 mo), Subsequently reissued under the title of "The Myth of Hiawatha," appeared at this time and were followed in 1844 by *Oneota or the Red Race of America*, republished subsequently as the "Indian in his Wigwam, or Characteristics of the Red Race." These works, undoubtedly the most important works on the Indians issued for a long period, made Mr. Schoolcraft widely known. Societies at home and abroad conferred membership on him, and scholars encouraged by their applause his studies in a field beset with difficulties, but producing results of great scientific value.

A man so widely known as an Indian scholar, a member of most of the Historical, Antiquarian and Ethnological Societies in the country, as well as of the Royal Antiquarian Society of Denmark, could not remain idle, and many addresses and papers show his activity and research. In 1844 he made a report to the New York Historical Society on the aboriginal names and Geographical Terminology of the State of New York; and the next year read a paper, before the same society entitled: "Historical Considerations on the Siege and Defence of Fort Stanwix in 1777;" and on the 17th of November 1846, on the 42nd anniversary of the society, delivered an address, taking as his subject: "Incentives to the Study of the Ancient Period of American History." He also contributed to the Ethnological Society's publications and submitted to the Smithsonian Institution a plan for the investigation of American Ethnology, and contributed to the Danish Society

of Northern Antiquaries archæological investigations on West-Virginia, Ohio and Canada.

Congress having, in March 1847, passed a resolution authorizing it, he was employed by direction of the Secretary of War, to prepare "Historical and Statistical Information, respecting the History, Condition and prospects of the Indian Tribes of the United States," and six volumes quarto appeared under Mr. Schoolcraft's supervision. These in a manner resume his other labors and are his great historic work. A brief analysis of them will, therefore, not be out of place.

The Historiographical Agent divides his Topic thus: Vol. I, 1, General History ; 2, Mental Type of the Indian Race ; 3, Antiquities of the United States ; 4, Physical Geography of the Indian Country ; 5, Tribal Organization, History and Government ; 6, Intellectual Character and Capacity of the Red Man ; 7, Population and Statistics.

Vol. II. 1, General History ; 2, Manners and Customs ; 3, Antiquities ; 4, Physical Geography ; 5, Tribal Organization, History and Government ; 6 Intellectual Capacity and Character ; 7, Topical History ; 8, Physical Type of the American Indians ; 9, Language ; 10, State of Indian Art ; 11, Future Prospects ; 12, Population and Statistics.

Vol. III. 1, General History ; 2, Manners and Customs ; 3, Antiquities ; 4, Physical Geography ; 5, Tribal Organization ; 6, Intellectual Capacity and Character ; 7, Topical History ; 8, Physical Life of the Indian Race ; 9, Language ; 10, State of Indian Art ; 11, Present Condition and Future Prospects ; 12, Demonology, Witchcraft and Magic ; 13, Medical Knowledge ; 14, Literature of the Indian Language ; 15, Statistics and Population.

Vol. IV. Title 1, General History ; 2, Manners and Customs ; 3, Antiquities ; 4, Geography of the Indian Country ; 5, Tribal Organization ; 6, Intellectual Capacity ; 7, Topical History ; 8, Physical Type of the Indian Race ; 9, Language ; 10, State of Indian Art ; 11, Present Condition and Future Prospects ; 12, Demonology, Witchcraft and Magic ; 13, Med-

ical Knowledge ; 14, Literature of the Indian Language ; 15, Statistics and Population ; 16, Biography ; 17, Religion ; 18, Ethnology.

Vol. V. Title 1, General History ; 2, Mental Type ; 3, Antiquities ; 4, Physical Geography of the Indian Country ; 5, Tribal Organization, History and Government ; 6, Intellectual Capacity ; 7, Population and Statistics.

In the vast array of matter here presented, others contributed much, chiefly in the departments of physical geography, tribal organization, history and government, topical history, physical type and intellectual capacity, as well as the numerous vocabularies embraced in the work. Still an immense part is directly the work of Mr. Schoolcraft. This embraces almost every branch of knowledge concerning the Indian tribes, the relics of the past, tribal customs, religion, arts, government, trade, dress, language, intercourse with others in peace and war. The subjects are treated cursorily: few articles are exhaustive treatises on any given point, and the author, taking a few facts or statements, the result of his own observations or that of others, rises to general views and theories preferring philosophical systems to a marshalling of facts and authorities. His style, too, is peculiar; with all our tendency to innovation, few Americans have coined so many new words as Schoolcraft, some of which will remain as part and parcel of the language, while others, lacking analogy or an etymological basis, never met with favor. Some words may indeed be the coinage of the printer; few works having suffered more than these noble volumes at the hands of the compositors, and in the new edition announced, Messrs. Lippincott owe it to themselves to have the plates thoroughly revised.¹

The sixth volume is of a different character, and bears as its title "History of the Indian Tribes of the United States, their

(1.) There is scarcely a French or Latin phrase correct in the whole work. We cannot suppose Mr. Schoolcraft to have written *Venus Mercatorius* for *Mercenaria*, *Cabaca de Nara* for *Cabeça de Vaca*; *pere grave* for *pierre gravee*; *atrient* and *trient* for *tuent*; *mausoleii* as a plural for *mausoleum*, *censes* as plural for *census*, &c.

present condition and prospects, and a sketch of their ancient status, by Henry Rowe Schoolcraft, LL. D., &c. In one volume, part vi. of the series." From what we have already said of the author's natural bent of mind and maturer mode of thought and views, we are not here to expect a history of the various tribes in our territory drawn up in a condensed form, by a careful collection and judicious comparison of all the fragmentary items of information afforded us by the earliest writers and their successors in later times. As the author remarks: "personal inquiries, however efficiently made, are alone inadequate to the compilation of Indian history. Books are required; and whoever endeavors to trace the subject will find many of these to be rare, and only extant in foreign libraries." "A hurried collection of the incidents of that history during the long period of three centuries and a half has necessarily rendered this view brief and summary."

The whole volume, with the exception of the chapters on the Andastes, is, we believe, exclusively the work of Mr. Schoolcraft. It is divided into two divisions, the first being "a condensed view of the Post Columbian or Modern Indian History," and embracing 560 pages; the second being "Economy and statistics, Capacity of Industrial and Social Development, and National Position; illustrated by some notices of the mental character of the Hunter Race and their ancient status and archaeology."

The treatment of the subject in the first part, after the introductory chapter, gives, 1, European acquaintance with the Indian Tribes; 2, Contention of France and Spain for the occupation of Florida; 3, The English Element of Civilization in America; 4, The Littoral tribes of the North Atlantic, within whose territories the colonies were planted; 5, Synopsis of the History of the New England Tribes; 6, Indian Tribes of Maryland; 7, Occupancy of New York by the English and Sequel to the Indian Wars of New England; 8, Lenno Lenapi of Pennsylvania and Chicora Tribes of the Carolinas. After these separate views of tribes, the author passes to gen-

eral views, bringing the history down to the present time. It is not the annals of the tribes showing the wars, development, increase or decline, civilization or progress, but rather a history of the country, regarded in the light of the intercourse of the whites with the aborigines. This was, we presume, more especially the idea of government in commencing the work.

Mr. Schoolcraft's last labor aptly closes his contributions to American history, topography, archaeology and linguistics. It is an immense repository to which students will long resort for aid in their investigations, and the full index promised with the new edition will facilitate greatly its use and enhance its value. The sixth volume appeared in 1857, and though material for two volumes more were prepared government suspended the publication.

During the late years of his life, Mr. Schoolcraft was a confirmed invalid.

"Not long after his settlement in the quiet life of study in Washington as Indian Historian," says the Rev. Dr. Gurley, "the reaction of his former exposures began to show itself in his physical frame; he was crippled by rheumatic affections; for many years he was unable to go much in society; for several years he could move about his house only on crutches; during subsequent years he could not be moved except on a chair fixed upon wheels; while during the last three or four years he has been confined to his bed with his limbs bent completely under him. Though suffering excruciatingly at times, his great spirit rose so completely above his physical condition, that no one in his company for an hour would hear even an allusion to his infirmities or pains, or would even think of them as he sat and filled up the moments with vivacious and fascinating discourse. He died, at last, Dec. 10, 1864, from a dry mortification of the portions of his body rendered nerveless by rheumatic or paralytic affections. His countenance, however, in death, was full of the health and radiance of his best days, and his high, open brow grew more

majestic as his noble mind still triumphed till the very last moment of his existence."

Mr. Schoolcraft was twice married; his first wife, a Miss Johnson, was on her mother's side an Ojibwa, and though educated in Europe was by her complete acquaintance with the manners, genius and traditions of her people well fitted to give Mr. Schoolcraft an opportunity of study by which he most fortunately profited as we know. She died in 1842, and some years after he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Howard of South Carolina, a descendant from an old English family that had settled upon a Sea Island plantation, under a grant from the King, in early colonial times, and which ancestral heritage has, for unbroken generations, been a cherished home to the family. "This lady," "says Dr. Gurley, "pre-eminently endowed by nature and culture, seemed to Mr. Schoolcraft, to the day of his death, providentially sent to him to be his associate in the high mission of giving a scientific form and a literary finish to the results of his former explorations, especially as his afterwards crippled physical condition rendered it necessary that much of the labor of the pen should be performed through her as his amanuensis." Mr. Schoolcraft's contributions to American literature were not confined to the prose writings mentioned in this brief sketch. He wrote also, "The Rise of the West, or a Prospect of the Mississippi Valley," a Poem; "Gehale, an Indian Lament," "Indian Melodies," "The Man of Bronze," "Iosco or the Vale of Norma," "Talladega, a Tale of the Creek War," "Helderbergia, an Apotheosis of the Anti-rent War" (anonymous), and figures in the *Knickerbocker Gallery* as one of the leading contributors to that rich repository of American literature.

IOWA TERRITORIAL LEGISLATURE.

BY THE EDITOR.

"Old Settler" (who was a member of the first Legislature of the Territory of Iowa), in his "Sketch of Iowa Territory, 1838—40" published in the April number, refers to the controversy between the Governor and the Legislature thus: "The members thought he used the power (veto) rather too freely, and *an exciting controversy was the result.*"

The Legislature had before this gotten into a controversy which if not exciting was at least ridiculous, with the Secretary of the Territory, and finding themselves hard pushed by his Excellency and in need of allies, made their peace with the Secretary and very adroitly enlisted him in their cause.

Inasmuch as the communications and proceedings in relation thereto, were withdrawn (in legislative language) or rather "expunged," I have drawn them forth from my portfolio of old documents and give them to our readers as a matter of curious history of early times.

On Friday morning (an unlucky day), Nov. 23d, 1838,

"On motion of Mr. Hughes :

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Territory be requested to furnish the members of the Council with *pen knives*, stamps, half a dozen ink-stands, and a tin pan for each stove in the Council Chamber."

In reply to this resolution the Hon. Secretary addressed to the Hon. Council the communication following, upon receipt of which the following proceedings were had.

"The President laid before the Council a communication from the Secretary of the Territory.

On motion of Mr. Hempstead :

Ordered, That said communication do not appear upon the Journal, and that it be referred to the Committee upon Expenditures."

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Nov. 24, 1838

To the Honorable the President of the Council :

SIR—A resolution in relation to knives, tin pans, &c. was duly transmitted to this department of the Territorial government, where it received that attentive consideration, which the magnitude of the subject appeared to demand.

To prevent an interruption of that perfect harmony which has heretofore existed, still exists, and should continue to exist, between the Honorable the Legislative Assembly and the Department of State, it becomes necessary to offer, in a very respectful manner, a few explanatory observations, and especially in relation to the knives. The Secretary would therefore beg leave to explain.

In the latter part of last summer, a young man of rather interesting personal appearance, and associated, as then alledged, with the Executive department, called on the Secretary, and stated that he, (the young man) was then on his way to Cincinnati, in the State of Ohio, on business connected with the Territorial library, and then and there delivered as an Executive opinion, that it would doubtless be better to purchase the stationary at Cincinnati, and politely offered the use and exercise of his own talents in procuring the same, if authorized so to do. The matter was then held under advisement, and in the meantime a letter was received from the Executive department, directing the attention of the Secretary to the facilities afforded by the visit of the young man to Cincinnati, where it was believed that stationary could be procured on better terms, than at any other place. In reply the Secretary proposed a conference with the Executive, which resulted in a letter of instruction to the young man, then at, or on his way to Cincinnati, authorizing him to make the purchases, which it is alledged he did make with his usual ability, and on advantageous terms. A bill of articles has been returned, and the young man has returned, but he found it inconvenient, or to use his own language, impossible to bring on the stationary.

This young man was vested with certain discretionary powers, and for reasons, which satisfied his discretion, after much mental exertion and consultation, he omitted the purchase of knives.

The navigation of the Ohio was entirely suspended. This was the act of God, whose holy name is pronounced with deep reverence, and to whose holy will it is our duty to submit. Human power cannot resist the dispensation of His providence, nor can human wisdom counteract His unfathomable designs.

His Excellency, the Governor, in pursuance of law, named a day on which the Legislature should convene ; and the Secretary to meet the difficulties of a very difficult case, proceeded to St. Louis, to make preparations for the approaching session, and returned in despite of every peril, to provide for the comfort and dignity of the Honorable, the Legislative Assembly ; in which dutiful design he has succeeded—always excepting knives.

Much exertions have been made to procure knives in Burlington. But knives of a suitable finish and quality cannot be procured in this town ; nor can knives in a sufficient quantity of any quality be obtained. And the Secretary can't make knives. If he could do so, he would do so with expedition and pleasure. But if it should comport with his own wishes and the wishes of all those whom it may concern, that he should occupy his present station, until the next session, he will take especial care to supercede the necessity of any further legislation on the subject of knives ;—for it is the earnest and anxious wish of the Secretary, that all the members should have knives, and stamps and folders; and all and singular, such thing or things, device or devices whatsoever, as may facilitate the operations of the hands, in yielding assistance to the deliberations of the head.

The part of the resolution which relates to extra ink-stands, and tin patty pans, can, and will be promptly complied with ; as well as the separate resolution thus acknowledged, which requires increased accommodations for spectators in the lobby.

by ; And, in conclusion, the Secretary renders to the Honorable members of the Council, individually and collectively, the fullest assurance of that high consideration which they cannot be more anxious to receive than he is to bestow ; and, whilst he has no reason to invoke their indulgence, he would make every proper exertion to conciliate their respect, remaining most entirely, their obed't serv't.

W. B. CONWAY,

Secretary of the Territory.

A few days later the Committee presented the following

REPORT:

The Committee on Expenditures, to whom was referred the communication of the Honorable Wm. B. Conway, Secretary of the Territory of Iowa, dated November 24th, 1838, beg leave to make the following report.

That in the discharge of the duty assigned them, they find with much regret the report of the Honorable Secretary of our Territory to the Council, dated Nov. 24th, is of such a nature as to call forth a severe animadversion upon its tone and spirit. The evident intention of that communication was not only to treat the resolution offered by Mr. Hughes, and adopted by the Council, with irony and contempt, but at the same time to convey the idea that articles asked for by the resolution were unnecessary and unimportant.

The reason of the adoption of the resolution offered by Mr. Hughes, is obvious to every member of the Council, but it may not be known to the community at large, that great pains were taken to prevent the merchants and citizens of Burlington from crediting the officers of the Council and House of Representatives of this Territory, for small articles necessary for their use, and the Hon. Secretary of the Territory, was understood to intimate that accounts made by the officers of the Legislature would not be paid by him. It therefore became necessary to ask by resolution, the furnishing of small articles,

On the arrival of the members of the Legislature, in accordance with the proclamation of the Governor, they found the house which they were to occupy (notwithstanding the great PERIL which the Hon. Secretary experienced in returning from St. Louis, "to provide for the comfort and convenience, the ease, elegance and dignity, of the Honorable Legislative Assembly,") unfurnished and unprepared for their reception, and the reason assigned by the Hon. Secretary for this delay, is, that it "was the act of God, &c." Your committee would not pretend to impute blame to the Hon. Secretary for the frustration of his great design by the Creator of the Universe, whose powerful arm can arrest the progress of Governors, Secretaries and Legislatures; yet your committee do think it somewhat surprising that the acts of God, so far intervene as to prevent the officers of the Council and House of Representatives, from getting upon the credit of the Legislature, a few tin cups and a bucket to drink out of, which articles as well as many others, the Hon. Secretary on account of PERIL, or some other cause unknown to your committee, neglected to furnish.

As the Legislature was not supplied with many necessary articles of stationery and furniture, they were left with no other alternative than to inform the Honorable Secretary of the Territory of their wants, presuming that, so far as he was able, he would comply with their request; nor do your committee believe that any resolution has passed the Council, during the present session, in any way disrespectful to the Honorable Secretary or his office; nor could the Council possibly imagine, from their friendly intercourse with him heretofore, that he ever would reply to a resolution of their body with such a communication as the committee now have under their consideration; and it is a source of much regret that the Honorable Secretary should have so far forgotten the dignity which he owed to himself, his officers, and the Representatives of the people, as to attempt to ridicule their proceedings and make their acts the subject of merriment and derision. The Honorable

Secretary may rest assured that the present Legislature will not tamely submit to the insults and derision of any officer of this Territory, and they, at all times, defend to the last their honest rights, and the liberty of the people whom they have the honor to represent.

ROBT RALSTON,
STEPH. HEMPSTEAD,
JEM. D. PAYNE.

This report was adopted by the Council, and the affair known as the "pen-knife and tin-pan controversy," occasioned no "small talk," till the 27th of December, when it was ended, as the following *printed* proceedings show.

The President submitted the following communication, from the Secretary of the Territory.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,)
Territory of Iowa, Dec. 27th, 1838. }

To the Honorable, the Legislative Council :

GENTLEMEN :—In compliance with the friendly suggestions of his Honor, Judge Wilson, who kindly consents to be the bearer of this note, I hereby inform the Honorable body that I am willing to withdraw my communication to that body, of the 24th of last November, provided the report of the Committee on Expenditures, together with the subsequent proceedings of the Council, in reference to said communication, be consequently withdrawn, which, as I have been informally advised, the Council are disposed to do ; and if so I am prepared to renew my relation with the Council, official and personal, as they existed prior to the 24th of last November.

If, however, there be any misapprehension as regards the disposition of the Council towards the Secretary of the Territory, this note will be immediately returned to me, by the honorable gentleman to whom it has been entrusted.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant.

WM. B. CONWAY.
Secretary of the Territory.

Whereupon,

Mr. Payne offered the following.

Resolved, That the Secretary be allowed to withdraw his communication of the 24th Nov., and that the proceedings of the Council in relation thereto, be also withdrawn.

These controversies growing out of a conflict of jurisdiction between coordinate branches of the government, were never thoroughly healed.

The Legislature attempted to override the functions of the Governor and Secretary and did many foolish things, and we present the following as one of them.

Resolved, By the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Iowa, That the Post Master of Davenport, Scott county, Iowa, be and he is hereby authorized to have the Mail from Davenport to Du Buque conveyed in two horse post coaches during the present session of the Legislative Assembly."

Here is the doctrine of "State (or Territorial) Sovereignty" first asserted for young Iowa, it having before been supposed that Congress regulated the mails.

JAMES L. LANGWORTHY.

The following Biographical Sketch of JAMES LYON LANGWORTHY was prepared by a committee appointed at an Early Settlers' Meeting, held on the 17th of March, 1865.

The ancestors of JAMES LYON LANGWORTHY were originally from Wales, in the west of England. They migrated to America shortly after the restoration of Charles II, about the year 1665, and that branch of the family from which the subject of this sketch descended, settled permanently many years afterwards in Vermont.

His father Dr. STEPHEN LANGWORTHY, resided at Windsor,

in that State, and James, the eldest of his children, was born there on the 20th January, 1800. While a youth his parents removed to St. Lawrence county, New York, thence to Erie county, Pennsylvania, subsequently to Ohio, and in the year 1820, to Edwardsville, Illinois.

James accompanied the family in these several migrations. He had an iron constitution, great power of endurance, and had inherited Puritan hardihood and enterprise. Though co-operating thus far cheerfully and energetically as a pioneer with his father, he longed to start out in life for himself, and try his fortunes in the far, far West.

Leaving the parental roof in 1821 or 1822, young Langworthy entered upon a career of his own, thus manifesting at an early period, that enterprise, activity, decision, and energy, which afterwards, formed the distinguishing traits of his character.

In 1824, having learned of the lead mines of the Northwest, he made his way to Galena, performing a large part of the journey on foot. Galena was then a small settlement, containing four or five houses and a few shanties, all occupied by miners. Mr. Langworthy immediately engaged in mining, and thenceforward identified himself with the mining interest of the Northwest.

In 1827 Mr. Langworthy was employed by the United States government to visit the different bands of Winnebago, Sauk and Fox Indians, at the portage of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers, for the purpose of negotiating a treaty with them, and to induce them to remove to other hunting grounds westward of the Mississippi. He accompanied Gen. Henry Dodge, who subsequently was Governor of Wisconsin, and Senator in Congress from that State. The Indians assembled, and a treaty was entered into, which secured to the United States all northwestern Illinois and southwestern Wisconsin.

Mr. Langworthy returned to Galena and engaged in mercantile pursuits, and afterwards in mining and smelting at Buncombe—an almost forgotten locality, a few miles northeast

of Galena, and sixteen miles from the Mississippi river. In the latter business he was associated with his brother-in-law, Orrin Smith, Esq., afterwards known as one of the most successful pioneers in steamboat commerce on the Upper Mississippi.

The lead mines in the Dubuque region, on the west side of the Mississippi, were an object of great interest to the miners working about Galena. These mines were known to be rich in lead ore. They were first worked by Julien Dubuque, a Frenchman, who, in the year 1788, obtained a permit from the Governor to mine, when the whole region west of the Mississippi belonged to the Spanish Government. Julien Dubuque died 1810, twenty years previous to this period, and the Indians shortly afterwards drove off the followers of Dubuque. Thenceforward they worked the mines themselves, and sold the mineral at Galena.

To explore these mines, to ascertain their mineral wealth, and to obtain permission to work them, was eminently desirable. In 1829 Mr. Langworthy resolved to visit the Dubuque mines. Crossing the Mississippi at a point now known as Dunleith, in a canoe, and swimming his horse by its side, he landed at a spot now known as the Jones Street Levee. Before him spread out a beautiful prairie, on which now stands our cherished city of Dubuque. Two miles south, at the mouth of Catfish Creek, was an Indian village of Sauks and Foxes. Thither our adventurer proceeded. He was peaceably received and kindly entertained by the natives. He endeavored to obtain their permission to mine in their hills, but this they refused. He, however, succeeded in gaining the confidence of the Chief to such an extent as to be allowed to travel in the interior for three weeks, and to explore the region during that period. He employed two young Indians as guides, and traversed in different directions the whole region lying between the Maquoketa and Turkey rivers. He first crossed the prairie in a southwesterly direction to the Maquoketa, and struck that stream at the rapids, where the thriving

village of Cascade now stands. Finding some indications of iron, he followed the Maquoketa down through one of the largest bodies of timber in the State, discovering traces of the valuable beds of iron ore near what is now known as the town of Canton, Jackson county. Turning northward, he traversed the country west of the Dubuque mines. He found it well adapted to agricultural purposes, and capable of sustaining a large farming population.

He returned to the village, secured the good will of the Indians, and returned to Galena, forming plans of future operations, to be executed as soon as circumstances would permit.

In 1830, James L. Langworthy, his brother Lucius,² and others, with the consent of the Indians, crossed the Mississippi and commenced mining in the vicinity around Dubuque. The first act resembling legislation, was drawn up by Mr. Langworthy. It was an agreement regulating the claims of miners and the amount of labor necessary to hold a claim.

They continued to work successfully until the winter of 1831, when the United States Government ordered the miners to desist and to remove from the Territory west of the Mississippi. Mr. L. and his co-laborers obeyed the order, and abandoning their claims for a season went to Galena.

The Black-Hawk War soon after broke out. It was occasioned by an unwillingness on the part of the Indians to carry out the stipulations of the treaty of 1827, before mentioned. The chiefs and braves with a true Indian attachment to their hunting grounds and graves of their fathers, and also feeling jealous and resentful at the continued advance of the whites, began to exhibit signs of hostility; this was further promoted by the distinguished chief, Black Hawk, who had increased his influence with all the allied tribes, so that in 1832, he had become head chief of all the Sac and Fox tribes of Iowa, and of the Winnebago bands of Illinois and Wisconsin. Encouraged by his brother, an Indian prophet, who had united the tribes by his eloquence, Black Hawk made a des-

perate effort to resist the onward march of the race that makes every obstacle yield to its progress.

As soon as hostilities commenced, Mr. James L. Langworthy joined the volunteer force under the command of General Dodge, and rendered valuable services as a scout. He served through the whole campaign, and participated in the battle of Bad Axe, which terminated the war.

Black Hawk surrendered himself a prisoner, and with other hostages was conveyed to Rock Island. At this place the terms of a treaty were soon after settled upon and concluded.

The war being ended, most of the regulars were sent to other localities and the volunteers discharged. Only a few of these latter were retained who were needed to determine the limits of the lands to be given up to the United States Government, from their intimate knowledge of the country. Among these none had explored this region more than Mr. Langworthy, and he remained six weeks at Rock Island by order of Gen. Winfield Scott to furnish geographical and other data for making up the history of the campaign; and also to afford additional knowledge of the natural resources of the country to be ceded to the United States.

After the treaty stipulations were agreed upon and the treaty signed by Gen. Winfield Scott and the Indian chiefs, the miners supposed that they had then a right to return to their claims in Iowa, as the Dubuque mines were included in the ceded territory. Mr. Langworthy having returned to civil pursuits came over to Iowa, and with his associates prosecuted their mining operations with great success.

In the fall of 1832, they were again ordered to leave their mineral diggings and their improved claims. This order was from the United States Government, and it was issued on the ground that the treaty of Rock Island had not been ratified by the Senate and approved. The order was enforced by Gen. Zachary Taylor, afterwards President of the United States, who came from Ft. Crawford with a sufficient force to execute it.

Mr. Langworthy retired to an island near the west bank of

the river, taking the precaution to carry away his mineral treasures, and he with some of his brother pioneers, passed the winter of 1832 on the island, amid their piles of pig lead amounting to several hundred thousand pounds in weight.

The treaty of Rock Island was an important epoch in the history of Iowa. In June, 1833, the treaty was perfected, the whole eastern portion of Iowa became the theatre of the white man's enterprise, and a rapid settlement soon followed. The miners returned, and Mr. L. and his brother pioneers took possession of their well earned mineral prospects and their homestead claims. In this same year (1833) Mr. Langworthy assisted in building the first school house in Iowa, near the site of the present Female Seminary. The village of Dubuque now had a local habitation and a name, and gradually enlarged. In 1840, Mr. Langworthy married Miss Agnes Milne, a native of Edinburg, Scotland. The issue of this marriage is a son and three daughters, all of whom survive. From his permanent settlement in Dubuque in 1833, he has been identified with every movement that was wisely designed to promote the prosperity of our city. He has his reward. He has seen the naked prairies on which he first landed become the site of a city of 15,000 inhabitants. He has seen the cause of education fostered and encouraged, and the small school house which he aided in constructing is now represented by three substantial edifices, wherein 2,000 children are being trained for usefulness and virtue. He has seen churches erected in every part of the city, and railroads connecting the east and the west with Dubuque. He has seen the city that he loved advancing in wealth, virtue and refinement.

His demise was sudden, unexpected. He went on the Dubuque & Southwestern railroad to Monticello on Monday, the 13th of March, 1865, and died suddenly on the following morning at 7 o'clock. The evening train brought the news of his death and his remains.

Seldom have we witnessed so much consternation at such an event, and *never* more sincere, heartfelt sympathy. A

modest notice appeared in our city papers inviting the "Early Settlers to convene at the office of the School Board for the purpose of expressing their sympathy with the family and their appreciation of the loss the community had sustained. At the appointed hour a large number assembled, more than the apartment could accommodate. Peter A. Lorimier, Esq., was called to the chair. He stated the object of the meeting and a committee of five was appointed to report resolutions. During the retirement of the committee, the meeting was addressed by Capt. Harrison, Gen. Jones, Hon. Platt Smith, Richard Waller, Esq., Judge Burt. The committee returned and reported the following resolutions:

"WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His wise providence to remove from life Mr. James L. Langworthy, for a quarter of a century our valued friend and fellow-citizen, with whom our association created a high regard, and whose death prompts us to affectionately cherish and respect his memory, therefore,

"Resolved, That in the sudden death of Mr. Langworthy the Northwest has parted with one of its first settlers and Dubuque with its earliest citizen.

"Resolved, That no old or new settler ever cherished the reputation or labored for the prosperity of our city more fervently and tirelessly than did Mr. Langworthy. Dubuque was his home, and he loved it with an undivided affection.

"Resolved, That as a citizen he was enterprising, as a neighbor he was courteous, and as a man he was above reproach; while, as a husband and father, his devotion was almost without a parallel.

"Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy.

"Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to prepare a biographical sketch of the deceased for publication."

After reading the resolutions, the meeting was further addressed by Gen. Warner Lewis, A Levi, Esq., Rev. Jas. R. Goodrich and Gen. Wiltse.

The interment of Mr. L. was postponed that the numerous relatives might be notified of his decease and have time to attend. The funeral obsequies took place on Tuesday, 21st March. The day was unusually inclement—a raw wind, rain

and snow. Notwithstanding, a large concourse of his fellow-citizens attended. There were present a number of friends and relatives from various parts of the country. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Reed, Pastor of the Universalist Congregation of this city. An impressive discourse was delivered, suitable to the occasion. The remains, enclosed in a metallic coffin, were borne to Linwood Cemetery, and deposited in the family vault.

James L. Langworthy was of a prompt, active and decisive character. His mind seized upon the useful, the real and tangible. He had little regard for the abstract, the theoretical, the ideal; hence, his efforts were ever devoted to substantial advantages, to the improvement of his own fortune, to enlarge and enrich the city of his residence, to aggrandize his country. He was willing to follow, but when circumstances required, he was ready to lead. He did not seek the post of honor, nor would he shrink from its responsibilities or dangers. No citizen had less aspiration for political distinction or official station. He preferred rather to merit the approbation of his fellow-citizens, than to court popularity. He was never a candidate for the suffrages of the people, unless on some rare occasion the pressure of public sentiment induced him to yield to the general voice. But Mr. L. needs no eulogy. The brief record of his career, portraying in simple phrase his unremitting exertions to advance his fortune by the pursuit of useful and honest enterprise; his unsurpassed affection for his family and friends, his devotion to the prosperity of his country, his zeal for the preservation and perpetuity of our liberties, his public spirit, his liberal sentiments, his benevolent acts, are his best panegyric.—*Dubuque Herald*, March 30, 1865.

DELAWARE COUNTY.

A move in the right direction, and we hope the editor will

"Shove along, shoye along, keep moving,"

till his History is completed, and a copy furnished our Library. We commend his Prospectus to all other County Editors that they may "go and do likewise." The materials thus aggregated will go very far when systematized toward making a history of our glorious young State.

ED. AN.

HISTORY OF DELAWARE COUNTY.

The Editor of the *Delaware County Union* proposes, provided the necessary assistance will be promptly rendered, to publish, during the ensuing year, in regular installments, a complete and reliable HISTORY OF DELAWARE COUNTY. Alone he can do but little toward the accomplishment of this object, for his time is almost wholly occupied with the editorial and mechanical duties of his printing-office, but with the assistance of the people of each township, the work may be easily consummated in a worthy manner.

There are old settlers in every township who are in possession of the facts and incidents concerning the first settlement of that particular locality, and unless these facts are gathered soon, many important items will go down to the grave with their present possessors and never be heard of more, except, perhaps, as hear say or tradition.

The common interest which such a history should elicit from the public, and the most incalculable benefits that are sure to accrue to the people of the county, should at once enlist the hearty co-operation of every person who can use a pen, or answer a question relative to the early settlement and progress of our county.

Therefore, we will be much obliged to any person who will

furnish us facts, statistics, incidents and anecdotes, such as will be proper to become component parts of a History of Delaware county, which we will file away as they come to hand, and when the contributions shall be complete, we will compile and arrange them in proper order, and then the publication will begin.

Let energetic persons in each township take the matter in hand at once—*obtain the particulars of the first settlement made in that particular township, by whom made, who followed, the progress from year to year,* (be particular with dates,) describe the general face of the country, estimate the amount of prairie and also timber land, the price thereof as near as may be, the number and names of streams and their courses, the soil, the average amount of various kinds of grain grown to the acre, the amount of uncultivated land, general statistics, future prospect, and everything that would be of general interest. Give us these, and we will furnish you a readable history that you may not be ashamed of.

Shall the work begin? We are ready to do our part. Who will assist us? We will wait and see.

PATRIOTISM OF IOWA—A BOOK FOR EVERY FRIEND OF IOWA SOLDIERS.

The undersigned, (formerly editor of the Dubuque *Times* and other Iowa Journals,) is collecting materials for a History of the part taken by the State of Iowa in the war for the suppression of the Great Rebellion now happily near its end. No State has been rendered more illustrious by the valor of her sons in the field, than has Iowa. The people of no State have more honored themselves by the moral and material support they have rendered their sons and brothers in arms.

The facts need but a proper setting forth, to form a record of enduring fame.

The proposed History will include the following subjects :

1st. A short sketch of the origin of the Rebellion.

2d. An account of all official State actions, whether Legislative or Executive, responsive to the demands for troops to suppress the Rebellion.

3d. A short account of each regiment furnished by the State with the battles and marches in which it participated.

4th. The name of every Iowa soldier, by Regiments and Batteries designating those killed or wounded in battle, or who died, or became disabled from any cause while in service.

5th. Incidents illustrative of the valor and heroism of our soldiers, both dead and living.

6th. The contributions made by the different townships, cities and counties in the State, in aid of volunteering, and for the support of the families of soldiers.

7th. A full account of the efforts of the patriotic people of the State, through the agency of Aid Societies and Sanitary Fairs, to promote the welfare of the soldiers in the field.

8th. An account of the operations of the State Military Agency, and such other means as have been employed to benefit our soldiers, whether in sickness or health.

9th. A sketch of the organization of the Home for the Orphan Children of Iowa Soldiers, and a list of the contributions for its support.

Every effort will be made to render the proposed work a perfect memorial of the bravery and patriotism of the men and women of Iowa, as exhibited in the great struggle for the suppression of rebellion, and the establishment of the National authority in the rebellious States. The co-operation of every Iowan in this labor is earnestly invited. Persons having a knowledge of facts or incidents suitable to be embodied in the proposed work, are particularly requested to communicate them to the undersigned without delay. Letters from soldiers

to their friends narrating occurrences of interest, will be especially valuable, and copies of all such are solicited. When parties prefer, the original letters may be sent, and they will be carefully preserved and returned, if desired. Returned soldiers will be able to render valuable aid to the undertaking by communicating interesting facts within their knowledge, or furnishing information where such facts may be obtained. Persons in the service, both officers and privates, are invited to contribute to the objects of the proposed History, as far as their opportunities will permit.

The work will be completed in one volume of large size, and will be issued from the press at the earliest date consistent with a proper degree of completeness.

A. P. WOOD.

Dubuque, April 8th, 1865.

THE NAME OF ILLINOIS.

The Chicago Post says the name of the State of Illinois originated in this manner :

A party of Frenchmen set out upon an exploring expedition down the river, which they afterwards named, providing themselves with bark canoes, and relying chiefly for their subsistence upon the game. They found at the confluence of this river with the Mississippi an island thickly wooded with black walnut. It was at that season of the year when the nuts were ripe, and this party of explorers, encamping upon the island, greatly enjoyed the luxury of this fruit. From this circumstance the 'Island of Nuts'—or in French, '*Isle aux Nuts*'—which was given to the river which they explored, and thence to the Territory and State. This explanation of the 'Illinois' more fully accords with the orthography of the word, which has certainly a French termination—and the rapid pro-

nunciation of the French '*Isle aux Nois*' would naturally lead to the Anglicism of the terms into its present shape 'Illinois.,"

ORGANIZATION OF ASSOCIATION OF EARLY SETTLERS.

The early settlers of Dubuque met at Globe Hall, Saturday afternoon pursuant to a call by a committee.

P. A. Lorimier, chairman of former meeting, called the meeting to order and was requested to preside.

C. Childs consented to act as Secretary until the proposed organization was perfected.

Dr. Timothy Mason, of the Committee on Constitution, preceded by very interesting remarks on the objects of such a society. He referred to Dubuque and its appearance thirty years ago and named, from memory, the business men and their location at that date. He believed that such an organization was the most unselfish possible, and would tend to bind the remaining early settlers in stronger ties of friendship and by social interviews soothe the cares of the evening of their lives. The time would be fixed so as to limit the membership and when all had joined who wished to do so, the number would no doubt annually decrease and one by one some face would be missed from the meetings and from the streets, and none can tell who will be the last member whose death shall eventually terminate the society. He delighted to meet the early settlers and congratulate each other on the growth of the city and the prosperity around it.

The following is the CONSTITUTION as adopted.

WHEREAS, In the Providence of God we became pioneers in the settlement of the rich and fertile county of Dubuque, in the State of Iowa; and

WHEREAS, The number of early settlers is fast decreasing

and many of us will soon go to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns;" and

WHEREAS, We desire to gather and preserve the memory of a settlement that has grown so rapidly, and has been so abundantly prospered, and believing that the recollection of the past, the happiness of the present and the hopes of the future, should unite us as a band of brothers, we have formed an association and do now adopt this

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. This Association shall be known and designated as The Early Settlers Association of Dubuque County.

ARTICLE II. The officers shall be a President, five Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall be chosen annually on the second Saturday in June. Special meetings may be held by adjournment, by call of the President, or on the request of five members.

III. All male persons who are now residents of Dubuque county, and were residents of said county and vicinity on the 4th of July, 1849, are eligible to membership, and shall be considered members after signing this Constitution.

IV. The membership fee shall be one dollar, and fifty cents each year thereafter.

V. The funds of the Association shall be used for defraying incidental expenses, for biographies and for such other purposes as the Association may direct.

President, Timothy Mason; Vice-Presidents, P. A. Lormier, Patrick Quigley, John King, Edward Langworthy, and Geo. W. Jones.

On motion; Hon. Eliphalet Price, of Clayton county, Ezekiel Lockwood, Esq., Washington, D. C.; Patrick Quigley, Thos. McKnight and C. Childs of Dubuque, were elected honorary members.

J. H. Thedinga was elected Treasurer and C. Childs Secretary

On motion, the President, Secretary and Treasurer were constituted an Executive Committee.

The Chair suggested that it was proper to consider the death of Lucius H. Langworthy—an old friend of the members.

On motion, Gen. Geo. W. Jones, John King and several others were appointed a Committee to prepare resolutions in reference to the death of Mr. Langworthy.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF MR. LANGWORTHY.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in the dispensation of Providence to remove from our midst our most esteemed and respected friend and lifelong neighbor Lucius Hart Langworthy, one of the very earliest settlers of Dububue, than whom none has striven for the prosperity, or cherished the reputation of our city more ardently, and

WHEREAS, It is fitting that this Association should pay a merited tribute to his memory.

Resolved, That we feel with deep sorrow the loss which this Association and our city has sustained in the death of Mr. Langworthy.

2d, That we cherish the highest respect for the enterprise, the kindness and the generosity of the deceased and that we remember with gratitude his fidelity to whatever was calculated to build up and sustain the interests and institutions of our young and prosperous city.

3d, That he was a representative man of the class who at an early day selected the West as a permanent home—to abide its fortunes whatever they might be—and who while striving to plant and build up the institutions and refinements of advanced civilization, has, by the exercise of a wise foresight, so managed the property he controlled that the poor man could purchase of him a home and a garden, and more such titles have been obtained by his deed than by that of any other citizen.

4th, That while his death was not unexpected, yet we deeply and sincerely sympathize with the afflicted family of the deceased in the melancholy loss they have sustained.

With a view to further express the respect of the society, the following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That The Early Settlers' Association will attend the funeral of Mr. Langworthy in a body by meeting at the Postoffice at half past one o'clock, June 11th, and then proceeding to the family residence; and that other early settlers of Dubuque are cordially invited to meet with us and join with us in this solemn tribute of respect.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family and be offered to the Dubuque papers for publication.

On motion, John King, Geo. O. Karrick, J. R. Goodrich, A. Levi and J. D. Graffort were appointed a committee to consider and report on the matter of a subscription for the purchase of a cane to be presented to the President of the Association, and to be handed down to his last successor.

On motion, the President was instructed to call a meeting of the Association on the death of any member.

On motion, Hon. T. S. Wilson, Geo. O. Karrick, J. R. Goodrich, A. Levi, J. D. Graffort and John King were appointed a committee to consider and report at the next meeting on the interests of the Association, and with a view to a celebration or festival by the Early Settlers.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Wanted.—Journal of the Council Iowa Territory 1840, also Journal, Constitutional Convention of Iowa 1846—Journal Legislative Council of Wisconsin, 1836.

April No. Annals 1864.—Wanted by the Editor, several copies of this number.

July, 1855.

Poweshiek County.—We have received from the "Montezuma Republican" office, a neat pamphlet of 30 pages, bearing the above title.

The first half is devoted to a sketch of Iowa, its climate, soils and productions.

The other half to the history of the county, which is pre-faced by a map thereof.

We commend the example of our neighbors to the other counties.

Another Pioneer gone to Rest.—Lucius H. Langworthy, an old settler of Du Buque and one of the Vice Presidents of this Society, is deceased, as we learn from the Dubuque *Times*. We have room only for the resolutions (page 526) passed by the Early Settlers at their meeting convened to pay a proper tribute to his worth. We hope in a future number to furnish our readers a suitable sketch of the career of one who has done much to write as well as make the history of our noble young State.

History of the Twenty-Eighth Iowa Volunteer Infantry—from the date of enlistment down to January, 1865, containing all the principal scenes of its eventful history throughout the Sieges of Vicksburg, Jackson, Red River Expeditions and the Shenandoah Valley. By Chaplain J. T. Simmons, Washington, D. C., 1865.

We have received *by purchase* a pamphlet of forty pages bearing the above title, but have not room to speak of its contents.

Laws of Iowa, 1838—64.—A full set of the Laws of Iowa (including Code of 1851), has been left with the Secretary for sale or exchange for other books—Very desirable for a public library or an Attorney of large practice.

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THE ANNALS OF IOWA.

BY THE

State Historical Society.

IOWA CITY, OCTOBER, 1865.

NUMBER XII.

SKETCHES OF THE SAC AND FOX INDIANS, AND THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF WAPELLO COUNTY.

BY URIAH BIGGS.

AGENCY AND INDIANS.

The other chiefs of the tribe were Pash-a-pa-ho and Hard Fish, who have already been incidentally noticed, and also Wapello and Appanoose who were chiefs and Wab-e-kei-sheik the prophet of the tribe, and who wielded more influence in its internal affairs than any of the subordinate chiefs. Pash-a-pa-ho was chief of the Musquakies or Foxes, and lived on the Iowa River with that portion of the confederated tribes till the time of their removal West of the Missouri.

I will now return to the thread of events I proposed to follow in the commencement of this sketch, some of which are already noticed in introducing the actors in them.

In 184—General Joseph M. Street was transferred from the agency of the Winnebagoes at Prairie-du-Chien, to establish an agency among the Sacs and Foxes, and these tribes were placed under his charge.

The site was selected within the present limits of Wapello county, and near the present town of "Agency City." He constructed a comfortable frame building, with the necessary rooms for residence of his family, and improved a large farm with the necessary farm buildings, at the expense of the Indian fund. These provisions were made for the support of the family of the agent over and above his salary. An additional public expense was incurred in improving and furnishing with the necessary implements, a large farm on a very eligible site adjacent to the Agency farm proper. This was denominated "the pattern farm," and a salaried agent was employed to take it in charge and superintend its cultivation and the management and disposal of the crops. The avowed object of this expenditure was to set the Indians a pattern in agriculture, and entice them to its practice by the solid advantages they were to derive from the annual yield, in the sustenance it might afford themselves and ponies during the winter. There was still further provisions made for the Indians' conveniences in managing their crops of grain, in constructing two mills, one on Soap Creek, and one on a small creek now called Sugar Creek, and situated immediately below the present Rail Road crossing. This latter was swept away by a flood in the stream soon after its erection. The one erected on Soap Creek had some permanency, and continued for many years to be of service to the builder and subsequent owners. But to the Indians these extensive outlays afforded no solid benefit—they were not allured from their idle, dissipated life; and their ponies had to subsist on moss and buds during the winter as before. Capt. George Wilson, a son-in-law of Gen. Street, held the possessory right to the "pattern farm," at the time of the purchase of the country from the Indians, and obtained a patent for it by paying a small fraction over the price of other and unimproved government lands. The Agency farm proper was ceded to Mrs. Eliza M. Street, relict of Gen. Street, in the treaty of

eighteen hundred forty-two, by the Indians. Both Wapello and Gen. Street having died prior to the treaty and were buried fraternally side by side in the farm garden, it was therefore held as sacrilege by Keokuk to permit the *section* of land containing these sacred relics to run the hazard of falling into the hands of a stranger, and it was reserved for the widow, and the title subsequently confirmed.

As attaches to the Agency, Joseph Smart the interpreter, and Baker, the Blacksmith, were permitted to select sites and make farms adjacent to it. John Goodell, the interpreter for Hard Fish's band, improved the site of the present residence of T. C. Ogden, Esq., four miles below Eddyville, and Jeremiah Smith, Senior, established the farm at the mill site on Sugar Creek, now owned by the Messrs. Wood. In addition to these improvements by white men, three of the Indian chiefs, Keokuk, Wapello and Appanoose, had each a large field improved, the two former on the right bank of the Des Moines, laying back from the river, in what is now called the "Keokuk prairie," and the latter, in opposition to the wishes of the other chiefs, established his village on the present site of the city of Ottumwa, and had a field improved immediately below, embracing the site of the Rail Road depot. He persisted in selecting this side of the river for his residence, in opposition to the expressed wishes of Keokuk and Wapello, who desired him to settle on the same side with themselves, and, for this persistence, the Indians give his place the name of Ot-tum-wah-noc, which, as interpreted by themselves to the writer, signifies a place of perseverance or self-will. From this the city of Ottumwa derived its name.

Two old Indian trading firms established trading houses under this agency. The Messrs. Ewings, of Indiana, selected for their trading post the site of the farm now owned by Mr. Trout, and improved the field lying on both sides of the Rail Road track. The Messrs. Phelps, of Illinois, established their post about one mile below, at a place long known as the "Old Garrison." These old traders had a competitor but newly

embarked in the Indian trade, in the person of J. P. Eddy, of Saint Louis, who established his post at what is now the site of Eddyville. The two former were the favorites of Keokuk's band and the agency pets, and the latter was most favored by Hard Fish's band—this chief building his town in the immediate vicinity of Eddy's trading house, and the prophet, who adhered to this faction, established his town on the right bank of the river, one mile above, which is now owned by Mr. Henry O'Rielly, of New York.

The Indians thus circumstanced were thrown out of their natural element and, no longer accustomed to rely on their exertion in the chase, looked mainly to their annuities for sustenance. They became idle and listless, and in the absence of their natural and wonted excitements, plunged themselves into the depths of dissipation. Though heavy penalties were fixed in the law of Congress regulating intercourse with Indian tribes, against furnishing them with whiskey, and though impotent threats were made from time to time against the violators of the law by those to whom its execution was committed, the Indians, nevertheless, found abundant opportunity to purchase all the whiskey they wanted and could pay for. They appeared not to drink for social glee, but each one that determined to get drunk, apportioned his dose, drank it, in order to produce a frantic excitement in the shortest time possible. Generally in these orgies, a portion of them remained sober, to prevent those that were intoxicated from doing excessive mischief. This duty, however, was mostly discharged by the squaws, who, as a precaution, secreted the knives and tomahawks, and other dangerous implements, and provided themselves with thongs, and when the inebriates become too obstreperous, they tied them neck and heels, so that they could only roll over like a ball. The pleadings for mercy, or the threats of vengeance by the bachanal at the sight of thongs had no effect on these guardians of his and their safety, but they good humoredly executed their duty, and when the fumes of liquor had passed away, and the prisoner was sober enough to

be released, he seemed perfectly reconciled to the treatment.

Notwithstanding these guards placed over these bachanalial revels, many accidents happened in them to life and limb, and caused sickness and an increase of mortality to the tribe. During Hard Fish's residence at Eddyville, his band was severely afflicted with fatal diseases, and the grave yard, situated within the present limits of Eddyville, became a quite populous part of the village.

The winter (of eighteen hundred and forty-two and forty-three) before their removal above the temporary line at Red Rock, happened to be one of unusual severity and duration—commencing on the eleventh day of November and continuing to the middle of April, and caused them much suffering and a heavy loss in ponies from starvation. The prophet, who had not approved the treaty, attributed this calamity to the displeasure of the Great Spirit for selling their country, and many religious rites were performed to atone for the crime.

The most striking of these rites that I observed, was the sacrifice of a living dog. The victim was forcibly lashed to a tree several feet above the ground, his back resting against the tree, and tightly bound with thongs passing around his throat and other parts of the body, leaving the legs free, and in a hanging posture. To the toes of each foot, was suspended a medicine bag, and the victim thus left to expire, and his body to waste on the altar after their departure.

When the time for their final departure from Ot-tum-wah-noc arrived, a solemn and impressive silence pervaded the camp, and the faces of many of their stoutest men were bathed in tears, and as the cavalcade got fairly in motion, there was a general outburst of frantic griefs, fully impressing upon the spectator a feeling of pity and deep commiseration for their fate.

Great solemnity and apparently sincere devotion attend the performance of their religious rites. Their evening orisons, performed in a solemn low chant through the several lodges of a large encampment, inspire the considerate listener with ven-

eration and awe. Their religion is based on a sublime conception of nature in which they see the manifestations of the supervision and power of a supreme intelligence which they denominate the Great Spirit, to whom they pray with devout adoration. Of the truth of their religious conceptions they are as firmly convinced and adhere to it with as much tenacity as other religionists do to their peculiar and varied theories.

They are fast wasting away under the influence of civilization and the onward march of the white race, and it is probable before the approach of another century, oblivion will have closed its curtains over the last of their race.

SETTLEMENT.

The great value of this country in an agricultural estimate made it a matter of the highest importance to the Territory and embryo State to extinguish the Indian title at as early a day as could be practicable, and to bring about this strongly desired result, a treaty was proposed in the fall of 1841. The high hopes entertained of a successful result caused a rush of immigrants to the vicinity of the boundary. The greatest press was along the Des Moines, and the present territory of Wapello county, seemed the place of greatest attraction. Six individuals associated themselves together to ascertain, by a line run and measured from the public surveys, the centre of the county that would necessarily be organized here. This company primarily comprised the following names, viz: J. R. McBeth, John D. Elbert, Uriah Biggs, Milton Jameson, William Ross and David Glass, and subsequently Paul C. Jeffries and Hugh George became associated with it in its early action. The centre point was ascertained to be within the present limits of the city of Ottumwa, and a prospective claim sketched out without marking the trees, as that would have been held an act of trespass in the Indian country. The sanguine hopes indulged in of a treaty were doomed to disappointment, however, for the present.

Mr. James Jordan, who had been connected with the Indian trade, had, by the permission of some of the subordinate chiefs or head men, settled upon and improved a large farm in the Iowaville prairie adjacent to the boundary and within the limits of the Indian territory, and the impulse given by the prospect of a treaty to the tide of immigration, caused others to break over the line, and make settlements upon the Indian lands, of which the Indians very justly complained. Capt. John Baach, then in charge of the agency, remonstrated against this palpable infraction of the rights of the Indians, and warned these settlers to leave and recross the boundary, which warning they disregarded, and persisted in their occupancy of the country. It now became the duty of the agent to call in the aid of the dragoons to make a compulsory removal of these intruders. The discharge of this unpleasant duty was committed to the discretion of Lieut. Ruff, who performed it in as forbearing and mild a manner as the circumstances would permit. The household effects were carefully removed, and the cabin and fences were burned down. Mr. Jordan, too, shared the fate of the other settlers. His dwelling, a well constructed double hewed log house, was committed to the flames, but he was permitted to remove his rails over the boundary, where he preserved them until the treaty was made and possession legally acquired, when he rebuilt his farm where he now resides in a finely constructed mansion.— It required the continued presence of the dragoons in the country, and their constant vigilance to restrain the impatience of the immigrants on the border from breaking over and marking out the country into claims, and taking other steps in forming settlements. After the treaty was concluded in the fall of 1842, and prior to the first day of the following May, the time agreed upon in the treaty for the Indians to yield possession of the country as high up as the river of Red Rock, the people had permission to freely explore the country, but were restrained from marking lines or making other evidences of location, and the dragoons regularly patrolled the country to pre-

vent the abuse of this privilege, and by the time of the arrival of that day, so memorable in the history of Wapello county, the country had been thoroughly explored and imaginary lines of claims projected throughout this county, and the territory of several other counties in the purchase. It was important in maintaining a right to a claim in the courts, that it should be made after the complete extinguishment of the Indian title, and as that title expired on the first day of May, and as the legal day commenced at midnight, extraordinary preparations were made for effective operations at that eventful hour.

To aid in an approach to accuracy, in some cases piles of dry wood were piled on the rising grounds along the projected boundaries, and were fired a short time previous to twelve o'clock—time pieces were held at various stations throughout the country, and when the momentous hour had fairly arrived, it was announced by the discharge of fire arms, and answered in like manner throughout the country. A scene then ensued which, if it could have been viewed throughout by a calm disinterested spectator, would have offered a rich fund of amusement. The night was dark, the stars furnished a too feeble light for the necessity of the moment, but every one pressed forward in the execution of his purpose by torch light and star-light and in darkness, with axe and hatchet, blazing lines with all possible courses, corners and angles, crossing and re-crossing their neighbor's track, and overlapping each other's claims, and leaving strips and gores of unclaimed territory between, creating a chaos of lines and tracts of interminable confusion. When daylight revealed the results of the night's labor, alterations arose, and compromises were generally effected without serious difficulty or personal violence. A large number whose families were in readiness on the boundary line, moved over during the day with their stock and implements of husbandry, and took full and legal possession of their claims, and between midnight and sun down of that one day, there were at least one thousand settlers within the present limits of the county occupying in good faith.

The survey of "Ottumwa" was immediately made by the association above named, embracing about four hundred lots, and each alternate lot throughout the plat was reserved as a bonus to the county for the seat of justice, which arrangement was finally, after much expense to the company, entered into by the county commissioners, and the county received a gratuity of over two hundred lots laid off and recorded, beside the use and exclusive occupancy of a suitable building for holding courts and for public offices, for a period of ten years. The commissioners appointed by the Legislature to locate the seat of Justice, fixed on Ottumwa, and finding the town laid off and recorded, omitted to mention its name as is usually done by similar boards. They only mentioned the quarter section in their report, and the County Board wishing to show some impress of their labors on the capital of the county, they changed the name to that of Louisville. The town company made a strong remonstrance to this change, desiring to retain the Indian name as a matter of taste, and avoid the confusion attending the adoption of the name of other towns in the country. They, however, finally yielded and permitted the record to be changed, with the intention of appealing to the Legislature for its restoration. A struggle for a post office under the several names was at once set in motion, in which the company were successful, and the Post Office was known as Ottumwa, while the town was legally called Louisville. The next Legislature blotted out Louisville without even an effort of its friends to save it. Eddyville, Agency City and Dahlonga were all laid out and commenced their growth among the first improvements of the county, and the latter preferred its claims for the county seat, but met no favor with the locating commissioners.

The succeeding history of Wapello county, has been written by Dr. G. R. Boyd, Esq., for the use of the Historical Society.

[From the Dubuque Herald.]

DUBUQUE IN EARLY TIMES.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

During the early settlement of the Black Hawk purchase, there were many scenes expressive of the progress of civilization, patriotism and christianity, that transpired at Dubuque before in any other part of the country now known as the State of Iowa. Of some of these scenes we propose to speak only in a chronological sense, while others we shall allude to with that historical brevity which will enable us to preserve the panoramic design of this sketch.

To begin with the progress of civilization, we will state that the first white man hung in Iowa in a christian-like manner was Patrick O'Connor, at Duquque, in June, 1834. The first murder committed in Iowa that arose to the dignity of commanding public attention, was the killing of George O'Kief, at Dubuque, in May, 1834. The first white man publicly horsewhipped in Iowa, by a woman, was a resident of Dubuque. The whipping took place on Main street, in the vicinity of the ground now occupied by the Post Office, in September, 1833. The whip was applied by Miss S—— until Mr. G—— agreed to deliver up her gold watch—which he did in a very polite and gentlemanly manner. The man who first unfurled the Star Spangled Banner in Iowa was an Irishman, by the Name of Nicholas Carroll, living in the vicinity of Dubuque. The flag was run up soon after 12 o'clock, on the morning of the 4th of July, 1834. Mr. Carroll contracted with us for this flag, and paid us the sum of ten dollars—the contract price. The flag was under our direction, and superintended by a black woman, who was a slave. The flags at Burlington and Davenport, we are informed, did not go up until after sunrise on that day. The first runaway match in Iowa for matrimonial purposes took place

at Dubuque, in September, 1835. It was censured at the time by a few married women of the village, who had forgotten that there was a time when they would have jumped out of a three story window or paddled themselves across the Mississippi in their sun-bonnets to follow the youth they loved, had any person attempted to annul their plighted vows by threatening, with uplifted foot, the seat of Cupid's trowsers.—The runaways were both young. The young lady had been raised up on the frontier, and was regarded as being very pretty. She was a wild, laughing dashing romp, with flowing curls, and marched the young men of the mines to the right or left, as pleased her fancy. She had a short time previously reluctantly embarked in a matrimonial alliance under the direction of her parents, and was being duly domesticated as the wife of one who was greatly her senior in years. Her husband had retired to rest on the evening she left him, and was lulled to sleep by the melody of her voice, as she caroled forth, in wild bewitching strains, the Scottish ballad, "Coming through the Rye ;"

"There is a lad, I know full weel,

I dearly love mysel' ;

But what his name, or where his hame.

I dinna choose to tell.

Every lassie has her laddie ;

Nane they say have I,

And yet there's one—(I hear his step.)

I'm off, old chap—good bye.

The first church or house devoted to the worship of God, in Iowa, was erected at Dubuque, August, 1834. As it has recently been claimed by the people of Burlington that they erected the first church in Iowa, in 1835, we will state that we have a clear and distinct recollection concerning this building.

About the first of August, 1834, we, with five or six other young men, were assisting Mr. Davis Grafford to raise one corner of his log house out of the cellar into which it had fallen. While thus engaged, Mr. Johnson, an old man much respected by the citizens of Dubuque, and who was known to be a member of the Methodist denomination, came up and

asked if we would subscribe something towards the building of a church—and went on to describe the size of the building, and to say that it was to be used as a school house also. One of the young men said he would give a dollar towards building a gambling house, but nothing for a church. Johnson, who had but one eye, had on a broad-brimmed hat, greasy and much worn; his beard was apparently of a week's growth and he was accompanied by a swarm of flies—who, when he stood still, settled down upon the legs of his pantaloons and the arms of his coat, to luxuriate upon the molasses and other grocery store sweets that glistened on these parts of his wardrobe, throwing his head and person back so as to enable him to fix his one eyed gaze upon us, from beneath the broad brim of his hat that lopped down in front, observed, with a smile on his countenance, and in a mild and pleasant tone of voice :

"You are all young men who, I have no doubt, have been raised by Christian parents. Many of you may live to raise families on the "purchase," and, if such should be the case, I am sure that none of you will blush when you tell your children that you helped to build the first church in the Black Hawk purchase."

For two or three minutes nothing was said upon either side, when the young man who proposed to aid in the building of a gambling house, observed "Old hoss, here's a dollar."

All the others gave from fifty cents to a dollar. We paid seventy-five cents, being all the money we had. No early scene in the history of Dubuque that passed under our personal observation has imprinted itself upon our mind so vividly as this.

The first church quarrel that took place in Iowa, occurred in Dubuque about the first of October, 1834. Joseph Smith, who was then in the zenith of his glory and power at Nauvoo, dispatched one of the Elders of his church to discourse to the benighted inhabitants of the Dubuque mines. His arrival in town was soon noised about, and it was said at the same time

that the Methodists had the key to the church and would not permit him to preach in it. This created some excitement, when a crowd of young men started with the Mormon to the church. It was dark, but a number of persons had already collected around the door which was locked. One man forced his way through the crowd, stuck his bowie knife in the door, and said, "I helped to build this church, and I'll be damned if it shan't be free to all denominations." Just then some person came forward and unlocked the door, when the log church was soon filled with attentive listeners to the Mormon's discourse.

The first Catholic Church erected in Iowa, was commenced at Dubuque in the spring of 1835, under the management and direction of an educated and gentlemanly little French priest by the name of Mazzuchelli. This was a stone edifice. We took the contract, and furnished the stone for this building until it was about eight feet high, when we left Dubuque for a more northern latitude. We never transacted business with a more honorable, pleasant and gentlemanly person than the Rev. Mr. Mazzuchelli. We left him seated upon a stone near the building, watching the lazy movements of a lone Irishman, who was working out his subscription in aid of the church. We have never seen him since.

The first person tarred and feathered in Iowa was a young man named Wheeler. This took place in Dubuque in the spring of 1834. There had been a young man wandering about the mines for some time in a deranged state of mind. A subscription of money was raised, and Wheeler employed to take the insane person home to his father in Missouri. Upon the return of Wheeler to Dubuque, some one charged him with having abused the insane person on board the steamer, and with having left him at a wood yard, in Missouri, in a destitute condition. Wheeler was arrested. He declared that he was innocent, and asked them to write to the father of the insane person.

Judge Lynch refused his appeal, and he was tarred and

feathered and drummed out of town. A few days after a letter was received from the father of the deceased person, thanking the citizens of Dubuque for returning to him his son, and requesting them to express to Mr. Wheeler his many thanks for the care and attention he had given to the wants of his son during his journey from the mines to his home in Missouri. The person who preferred the charge against young Wheeler could not be found, and the man who wanted to get a fight on his hands had only to charge some person with having been engaged in this tarring and feathering transaction.

The first newspaper published in Iowa was the *Dubuque Visitor*, published in Dubuque, in 1836, by John King, who was the editor and proprietor of the paper. Mr. King was regarded at that time as being fairly entered upon the roll of Bachelors. Many of his editorials were addressed to the ladies abroad, inviting them to visit the west, and particularly the mines of Dubuque. In due time the ladies appeared. The Hymeneal lasso was thrown—King was taken and quietly withdrew into private life.

Taking the history of past events, as a guide for the future, we have not a doubt but the name of John King will be as familiar to the school boy of Iowa three hundred years hence, as the name of Guttenberg is to the school boy of Germany at the present day.

The historian of that remote period may have to grope his way through Alexandrine ashes, to trace out the names of our early Governors, Senators and Congressmen, but he will only have to enquire at the nearest school house to be informed who it was that published the first newspaper in Iowa.

The first type stuck in Iowa was at Dubuque, in 1836, by a printer by the name of Keesecker, and we have heard it said that the first letter set up by him for the *Dubuque Visitor* was the letter *I*, which afterwards proved to be the initial letter in the name of the State.

Printers have long been regarded as being generous and liberal, if not profligate in the expenditure of money; but

Keesecker was an exception to this rule, being prudent and economical. He was for many years regarded as the swiftest and most correct typographer among the printing offices at Dubuque. Questions in dispute of a typographical character, were generally referred to him, and his decision was held to be final and decisive.

He was afflicted with a stuttering impediment in his speech, out of which many anecdotes concerning him have been stereotyped in the offices at Dubuque—one of which we give as we heard it :

When A. P. Wood commenced the publication of the *Tribune* he was unwilling that Keesecker should have the credit of being the swiftest and most correct typographer at Dubuque, and accordingly challenged him to a trial of typesetting skill. Keesecker accepted the challenge, and the office of the *Tribune* was determined upon as the place where the trial should take place. Wood, being a member of the church, it was deemed prudent not to lay a wager upon the result, but it was understood that the party losing should give the other a day's work. These preliminaries being settled, it was arranged that the subject-matter to be set up should be the Lord's Prayer, and the party completing the job first was to announce the last word as a signal that he had finished. Accordingly the trial commenced; Keesecker setting up the prayer according to his New England recollection of it, and Wood following the copy as laid down in the New Testament. When Keesecker had completed the job he commenced the announcement of the last word with a hissing, gasping, stuttering struggle, but before he could get through with it, Wood finished the three or four words he had to go, and shouted "Amen." Keesecker observed, "Th-th-that's what I've be-be-be-been trying to s-s-s-say this ha-ha-ha-half hour." The "imp" of the *Tribune* roller, who presided as umpire of the trial, after duly scratching his head with his inky fingers and revolving the matter over in his mind, in connection with the danger of losing his situation, decided in favor of Keesecker.

We publish below a lengthy extract, of religious and civil interest, from

A SERMON

On the History of the First Congregational Church of Lyons, Iowa, preached July 3d, 1864. by Rev. Geo. F. Magoun, Pastor, now Pres. of Iowa College.

Ten years will have elapsed to-night, since the present name of this church—First Congregational Church of Lyons—was taken. It was done at a church meeting in the old brick school house, July 4, 1854. The church, however, had been in existence as an organization covering this with adjacent ground for nearly fifteen years previously, now nearly twenty-five years in all. On the 21st of next December a quarter of a century will have elapsed since that pioneer church, the mother church, of which this is a continuation and a representative, was organized.—It took place at Union Grove, in Illinois, a dozen miles away, and a mile or two from the present town of Morrison. It was at the house of Henry Ustick, Esq., Rev. John H. Prentiss, of Fulton, presiding, and the master of the house, with Mrs. Abigail Ustick, his wife, Joseph Town and Hannah Town, his wife, Eliza Prentiss, wife of Rev. Mr. Prentiss, and Elijah Town—six persons—were organized into the first Congregational Church of Union Grove.” Six years afterwards there were twenty members,—eighteen had been received, ten of them residents of Fulton, eight of Lyons. One of these ten had died, and also two of the original members, another of whom had been dismissed. The members then residing at Union Grove, less than the original number, of whom only three now remained,* organized that year separately, and to avoid a conflict of names, and because part of the membership† was this side of the river, “residents of Lyons and vicinity,” the name of the

original church, this church, was changed to "The Congregational Church of Fulton and Lyons." The next year, 1846, it joined the "Northern Iowa Association," there being no Congregational bodies in the vicinity of Illinois. Eight years after—the church being fifteen years old—a legal incorporation was effected, also on this side of the river, the record running, "State of Iowa, Clinton Co.," the legal name taken being, "First Congregational Church of Fulton and Lyons; and the record adds, "to be at Lyons, in said county, located." Twenty-six more members had been added in these years, twenty-four of them upon this side of the river. July 4th, following the incorporation, the church again changed its name, by dropping the word "Fulton." On the 22d of that month the First Congregational Church of Fulton was organized, with seven members, four of them dismissed from this, three of them "other professors of religion" residing in Fulton. Our own organization, however, was not affected by either of these changes of name or place. It continued the same. The Union Grove and Fulton churches were other and new churches, separating from this. The Union Grove church is extinct; if any of its members survive, they are in the church of Morrison†. The Fulton church had the original records granted by this church ten years ago, in consideration of its being on that side of the river;—(the records being first copied into our book,) but that church is also now extinct, the members having all been dismissed by letters two years ago, and the church disbanded, and the same members, on those letters, being immediately organized into the Second Presbyterian Church of Fulton, which, of course, is not historically, or in any way, a representative of the original Union Grove Congregational Church. Our organization has been kept unbroken, from the 21st of December, 1839, until this day. The 21st of December, 1864, will complete the quarter of a century.

*Mr. and Mrs. Uslick and Mrs. Town. †Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Owen and E. S. Hewitt.

†Organized June 26, 1858, receiving nine from Union Grove.

There are now more than a hundred and fifty Congregational Churches in Iowa; there were seventy, less than half as many, ten years ago when Fulton church separated from this. There were twenty-six, one quarter as many, when the second Union Grove church was formed. There were three when this church was organized in 1839. These three were at Davenport, at Danville, (near Burlington,) and at Denmark. The Davenport church was gathered just five months before this; the Danville church just six months before; the Denmark church nearly a year and eight months before. Previous to that year there was but one sustaining the principles of the Pilgrims of New England in what was then the *new* Territory of Iowa. That was "Father Turner's" church at Denmark. It was organized May 5, 1838, when the settlement was two years old, and two months before Iowa Territory was severed from Wisconsin Territory, July 4, 1838. Denmark at that time was itself in Missouri Territory, the old north line of which ran a little way above where Burlington now stands. All this side of that line (41° N. L.) was Wisconsin till July 4, 1838, when a new line farther south was established for a new Territory named Iowa*. But years after that home missionaries were commissioned to "Fort Madison and Dubuque, *Missouri*." When this church was organized there were less than 23,000 people in Iowa. The country had been open to settlement for five years. Seven years before there was but one inhabitant except Indians and Indian traders. Fifteen years before, *i. e.*, forty years ago, President Monroe proposed to colonize the Indians west of the Mississippi here, as they would never be disturbed by white men! In 1839 about 65 miles in width from east to west had been in some sort opened to settlement. A few of the older towns, in the southern part of the Territory chiefly, had been founded. A half breed interpreter, Antoine LeClaire, had begun a village in 1833 at Davenport—on or near the site of an old Indian one,—

*The author is mistaken. The boundary of Iowa Territory on the south, was the same as Wisconsin, established April 20th, 1836. Missouri claimed jurisdiction but never exercised it over the "disputed tract." Ed. Am.

it had been surveyed in 1837, and in the fall before this church was planted a town organization had been effected there. It boasted 50 buildings. About this time Iowa City was selected as the future State Capital, Poweshiek's band of Sacs and Foxes being encamped two or three miles off. Three years before, "Father Turner" and Rev. William Kirby, of Illinois, had been upon an exploring Missionary tour as far north as eight miles this side of the spot where Davenport was afterwards commenced, where "Father Turner" preached the second sermon in the county of Scott, which then extended north of this place, the Territory containing but two counties. He says that "all the West lay spread out just as the Lord made it, in all its primitive beauty. Muscatine was disfigured by one (log) cabin: 2000 Indians were encamped (on the site of Davenport) waiting to receive their pensions from the Fort on Rock Island. This (Chamberlain's neighborhood above Davenport,) was the northern boundary of civilization. There was talk of some explorers who had gone up as far as Wapsipinecon. Dubuque, then, we did not call a "civilized place." On the other side of the river the people were so few that about the same time one of the earliest settlers of this place passed down from Port Byron to New Boston, where he found the wagons of two or three white men, having met no one on the way. As late as 1840 Iowa City was not yet upon any map. In 1843 the Indians were still so troublesome that Fort Atkinson was built above Dubuque, as a protection against them.

The first settlement in this county of Clinton was made in this town four years before this church was organized, by our fellow-citizen Mr. Elijah Buell, viz, in July, 1825. The second settler was Mr. George W. Harlan, who had been in the fort on Rock Island in the Black Hawk war, and subsequently made a "claim" where Port Byron is now built. The chief operations in this wild region then were speculations in land claims. It was in consequence of Mr. Buell's coming here that Mr. Harlan, who, with George and Archibald Allen, had com-

menced the settlement at the head of the Rapids,* sold out at Port Byron and came here, November, 1835. Mr. Buell brought his effects, in boats, the July previous, and built the first cabin—on the landing between the site of Hill & Thomas' Elevator and that of the next building south. He made hay that season down this (Main) street, where brick buildings now stand thickest, and it being all open prairie bottom, hauled the crop toward the river, or, as we should say, down town, for protection against fire, which then swept unrestrained over all this plateau. That fall he brought the first cattle into the county, and wintered them on hay. At that time Mr. LeClaire was the only inhabitant of Davenport, and a Mr. Sullivan, (afterwards of Rockingham,) the only one of Rock Island, trading with a few boxes of goods nearly opposite Fort Armstrong. A claim had been taken up between Fulton and Albany, by John W. Baker, but there were no villages along this portion of the river. The year after Mr. Buell came, (1836) Fulton and Sabula were commenced, and Rock Island was laid out, but without any people. In the fall of 1837 there was a beginning at Camanche; the surveyor who laid out the place went through on foot to Chicago in the winter, and sold town lots there from a sketch, without having driven a stake; people came from Chicago in the spring, and Camanche was quite a town before there was anything here or at Fulton. In 1838 or 1839 Albany was begun on John W. Baker's claim. The second Territorial Legislature meeting at Burlington in the winter of 1839—40 organized our County of Clinton, and it being represented that Camanche polled more votes than all the rest of the county, that was made the county seat. Subsequently, on the question of county seat being submitted to the people, one was selected on the prairie where DeWitt now stands, there being no inhabitants there, and a hewn log court house erected.† Mr. Buell ploughed

**I. e.*, on the Illinois side. LeClaire was started years after. Mr. Harlan now lives in Indiana. "Stumbaugh's Addition" was once his ground.

† Still standing on the east side of the Public Square in DeWitt.

the first land in the town and county in the spring 1836. The next spring the town plat was surveyed. The town was then named, after the city of the same name in France, by Mr. Buell and Mr. Dennis Warren. The first town organization was effected when the county was organized, three years after. All over this region then the law was "club law" for years. There were self-protective associations at Davenport and elsewhere to defend land-claims. When our Union Grove organization commenced in 1839, the population here consisted of 19 adults and 26 children. A large part of them came from Canada. The families were the following: Mr. Buell's, Mr. Harlan's, that of Mrs. Agnes Boyd, William Hogan's, David W. Fisher's, Elijah Owen's, with Alexander Aikman and his six sons, one of whom had a family. They all lived within forty rods of Mr. Buell's cabin by the river. Mr. Phillip Deeds also belonged to the settlement, living then alone on his farm to the southwest. Mrs. Boyd was the first member of this church residing on this side of the river. She joined three months after the organization, (in March, 1840,) and died in February, 1858. The second on this side was Mrs. Jenet C. Boynton, (May, 1852,) who came from Canada, and has since removed to California. The third was Mrs. Elisabeth Owen. Dea. Wm. K. Vincent, who came in 1846 and died in 1859, was at his death the oldest resident member on this side; but he joined the church after the first change of name. Mr. William Warner, now of the army investing Petersburg under Gen. Butler, would be the oldest resident member at present, if he were at home. The oldest one continuously resident now is Mrs. Sarah Stockwell, who united on profession April, 1849, fifteen years ago, and ten years after the organization, while it still included Fulton.

In the early years the town grew very little. The first trader came in 1841, a Mr. Seball, from Georgia, who sold goods for Mr. W. G. Haun. The store is now a part of the Foundry opposite the National Bank, and was the first frame building erected in town. The second store opened was that of Bope

& Clayker, who were succeeded by Mr. Thomas Crew, September, 1850. Mr. Albert M. Jacobsen succeeded Mr. Seball in 1849, but shortly went out of business. Mr. Crew was the only trader. There were about 200 inhabitants. Mr. James Hazlett came in 1853. After that the first stores were on the landing, near his present place of business. The railroad project of 1852, to Dixon and West, gave the first impetus to business and population. Meantime the little church had received up to that time about fifty members. But the village was in the earlier years so remote from the conveniences of civilization that the first settler was in the habit of procuring his family medicines as far off as St. Louis, an assorted supply for two or three years at a time!

The first minister of this church was Rev. John H. Prentiss who organized it. He resided at Fulton. He was from Onondaga, "West Hill," New York; came to Joliet, Illinois, June, 1835, organizing the Congregational Church there,* and removing to Fulton in 1838. Dr. Daniel Reed of Fulton, was one of the original members of both these churches. Mr. Prentiss preached here a year or two, and then removed successively to Naperville and Payson, (Ill.,) and to Onondaga, where he still resides. In June, 1841, Rev. Oliver Emerson, Jr., a member of the little church at Davenport, who had been a Baptist minister there, but rejected by the Baptists for not adhering to "close communion," and had preached six months for the Congregationalists, began to preach here, "at regular, though distant intervals, and occasionally administering the sacrament," continuing till 1844. Part of that time other ministers preached here—his cousin, Mr. Thomas P. Emerson, an unordained licentiate, who had labored previously at Marion, and Mr. John C. Holbrook, one of the first deacons of the Davenport church, also a licentiate, commissioned† for the winter of 1841-2 as a home missionary for "Pleasant Val-

*The contention between "Old School" and "New" was going on, (Exclusion, 1837,) and it is thought Mr. Prentiss desired Congregational organizations to avoid being compromised with either party.

†This was Mr. Holbrook's first engagement in the ministry, six months.

ley, Clinton County, &c." Mr. T. P. Emerson left the State, and Mr. Holbrook was sent to Dubuque in the spring of 1842. The appointments of these brethren were arranged by Mr. Emerson; and fulfilled, as his were, on this side of the river. Two or three years after (1844) his labors* were directed to De Witt, Albany, (Ill.,) "and places between and round about." Lyons and Fulton were destitute. Dea. Vincent came in September, 1846, and his fidelity and earnestly active piety made up, in good part, the lack of a ministry. I do not know but he ought to have almost an equal place among those who have had the care of his church with that which Elder Brewster holds in the church of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth. The prayer meeting he sustained with unflagging zeal. In the fall of 1846 this father in Israel, who sits before me, (Rev. Hiram G. Warner,) came here. He had been for a few years a Congregational minister, but for 27 years previous to 1811 a travelling and local Methodist preacher, uniting with Congregationalists first in the Milwaukee (Wis.) "District Convention," some 23 or 24 years ago. Father Warner is now 75 years of age. He was licensed to preach by the Methodists at Oswego, N. Y., at the age of 25; in the year 1814. It is therefore fifty years since his work in the ministry began. I suppose there is no other man living in Iowa licensed so long ago as a Protestant preacher. In the spring after he came (1847) he began to preach in his own log cabin two miles north of town, and then in town, there being some fifteen or twenty houses, and continued to preach there until Mr. Emerson resumed his appointments, doing missionary work for some time in the neighborhood. He was long the only resident minister to bury the dead. Mr. Emerson labored again between one and two years till Rev. Silas J. Francis came, in the summer of 1849. Mr. Francis was commissioned to "Fulton and Lyons" before the legal organization here, but lived and preached on

*December, 1845, Rev. Philip Bevan was invited to preach "once in two weeks," but never came. Mr. B. resided in Sabula, engaged in some mechanical employment. He afterwards entered Lane Seminary with the approval of Davenport Association, and subsequently became a N. S. Presbyterian "home missionary" in Indiana.

this side of the river two years, until 1851. The next preacher was a Free Will Baptist, Elder Junia T. Morey, who came from Rhode Island, an early acquaintance of the Pearce family, several members of which were in the church. He seems to have preached about two years, and now lives at Sand Prairie, on the Wapsipinecon. In 1853-4 Mr. Emerson's work was resumed again. The people were preparing to build their first church edifice, and he aided in this, but had no commission for this field. In 1854, Rev. J. C. Strong, formerly a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., among the Choctaws, became the minister, and remained two years. After he left in June* Mr. Lorenzo J. White, then a licentiate, was invited to preach for one year, but declined. Rev. S. N. Grout, of Fulton, then supplied the pulpit one month. In November, Rev. Ovid Miner was engaged for six months, "to preach one sermon every Sabbath P. M.," and Rev. George R. Moore "to preach at 10½ o'clock A. M.," Mr. Miner did not remain his full time, and the forenoon service was given up in January, 1857. In the following May, Mr. White accepted another invitation and began his labors. He was ordained and installed the next year, (June 7, 1858,) and resigned in July, 1860, after a ministry of three years and two months. A call was then given to the present pastor, which was at first declined, and renewed in November, and accepted, and his labors commenced with the first of December and have now continued three years and seven months. In length of time Mr. Emerson's ministry here is first—some six years—mine is the next longest. In the number of members received, Mr. White's stands first†—more admitted in one year than in all of Mr. Emerson's or mine. In the number of services held and sermons preached, mine comes even before Mr. Emerson's, for he lived elsewhere, and supplied a number of other places, and was here not frequently. But in the self denials, fatigues,

*In May (1856) Rev. Mr. Merritt was invited for one Sabbath.

†The changes among those received have also been greater; but 29 of those who became members in his three years and a half are now remaining.

journeyings, perils, exposures to health and expenditure of strength it cost, there are none of us who have ever labored here who can compare our ministry with Mr. Emerson's.*

The remuneration to those who preached and ministered in early days was very slight. Something—a little—was paid to Mr. Emerson from 1841 down. Father Warner, being engaged in opening a farm, was never commissioned here as a home missionary, or paid for his labors. During the time of his preaching here and there, some four or five years, he once received from a gentleman at the funeral of whose wife he had preached, \$2.50 in a letter. I found upon the records in Davenport, that in 1840 Mr. Emerson was voted for service there \$15.00 a month and a seat at the tables of the church members in succession. In 1856 this church voted Mr. Grout \$15.00 for preaching one month—one sermon a day, I suppose. The self sacrifices and unrequited toil which the planting of these churches cost the ministers at an early day can hardly be appreciated now.

This church has had in all three places of worship of its own. Religious services began to be held on this side of the river first in 1836, after the new Union Grove organization, though sometimes still at Fulton. They were held a few times previously at Union Grove, but chiefly at Fulton. The first places of meeting in this town were the log cabin of Mr. Daniel Hess on Second street, just north of the foundry, and now a blacksmith's shop, and the cabin of Wm. Logan, rented for a time as a school house, which stood nearly on the site of the present "St. Louis House," upon the landing. Preaching was also held at Mr. Buell's cabin, in the Thomas neighborhood, at Father Warner's, as before mentioned, and in what is now Clinton. In 1847, after Mr. Warner began to preach in town, the new brick school house,—still standing with additions on Fourth street, south of Main,—became the center for public

*Of the ministers above named, four, viz: Messrs. Warner, Francis, Morey and myself have also been members, according to the old Puritan usage, and of the ministers' wives, six, viz: Mrs. Prentiss, Mrs. Warner, Mrs. Francis, Mrs. Morey, Mrs. White and Mrs. Magoun, all of them still living but the last.

worship. It was the smaller part next to the street which was then built. To this the people came from Teed's Grove, seven miles north, and from the Thomas neighborhood, four miles south. The Congregationalists and Methodists used it alternately. The first church edifice ever erected in town was the old brick Catholic church, now used as a warehouse, next back of Dr. Eennis' drug store. It was built in 1851. The second one was the brick Congregational, still standing in New Town, the first Protestant church edifice. The subscription paper with which it was started is dated April 16, 1854; Wm. K. Vincent, Wm. Sherman and Elijah Buell committee to whom subscriptions were to be paid. It was erected in 1855-6, principally through the indefatigable and self denying exertions of Deacon Vincent and Wm. Sherman. For a few Sabbaths before it was opened the old brick Catholic church was occupied. It was dedicated July 13, 1856, President Blanchard of Knox College preaching the sermon. The prospects of that part of the town, through which the railroad had been expected to cross from Illinois—after the railroad interests were removed to Clinton—rendered the location undesirable, and public service was held in it but a short time. Mr. Miner's last preaching was in that house, and the first of Mr. White's; though Mr. White's first sermon, the year before, was in the old Catholic church. The next April after the dedication it was decided to build again; this lot was obtained, an edifice of wood was erected in about two months' time, and dedicated within a year from the dedication of the brick church, less one day, viz., July 12, 1857, the present pastor, then pastor at Davenport, preaching the sermon. In November or December following, during a series of meetings held with the aid of Rev. George Clark of Ohio, a Lecture Room was added at the southwest corner for inquiry and prayer meetings. In March, 1859, a belfry and bell were added. In February 1860 the house was destroyed by fire; the bell, the carpeting—part of this now in use—the lamps, the settees—part of these—and one pulpit chair being saved. In

March (1860) it was voted to build again; the present edifice was erected, though not completed, and dedicated on the 24th of June, Rev. Dr. Haven, Professor in Chicago Theological Seminary, preaching the sermon. The audience room then occupied but part of the building, this west end being partitioned off for a lecture room; and the tower was built no higher than the bell deck. In the fall of 1861 the audience room was enlarged to the size of the house. In the fall of 1862 the spire was completed, and the present chapel building erected, and dedicated October 12th.*

The first deacons of this church were Henry Ustick of Union Grove, and Daniel Reed of Fulton—elected January 15th, 1840, at Union Grove, the church when first organized having no officers but Moderator and Clerk. They served nearly six years, when Deacon Ustick went with the new Union Grove organization, and Dr. Reed removed to Galesburg, Ill. For five years again the church was without deacons; though it was voted that "Brother Allen Cowles act as deacon until further action," which he did, though never formally elected, until he also moved away. The second deacons were Wm. K. Vincent and Grosvenor H. Rice, elected March 16, 1851. Mr. Rice ceased to be deacon when the new Fulton church was formed ten year ago, he and his wife and Dr. Reed and his wife (who had returned in the meantime,) being the four dismissed to commence that organization. Deacon Vincent continued in office till his death in Aug., 1859. The next election, May 1856, was that of Francis Page to the place left vacant by Deacon Rice. The senior deacon living at a distance, in April 1857, a third was chosen, Brother Amos B. Blakely, who, however, never accepted the office, and in September Dr. Joseph Brown was appointed. In May, 1858, a Church Manual was adopted which provided for four deacons.

*I add a few notices of the other church edifices of the town. The present Catholic church was commenced shortly after the brick Congregational, and opened at nearly the same time. Grace Church, Episcopal, was built next season, and consecrated in June, 1857. The Methodist was next, dedicated Sept. 20, 1857. The brick Presbyterian (now German Catholic,) was begun in 1857, and dedicated April 2, 1859. The Baptist was built in 1860, dedicated Dec. 2. The present Presbyterian in 1862, dedicated Oct. 12. The Lutherans occupy a building used in part for other purposes.

and Messrs. Vincent, Brown, Page and John Q. Root were chosen. After the death of Deacon Vincent, Nov., 1839, Brother J. H. Barnum was elected to the vacancy, and on the dismissal of Dr. Brown last Dec., Dr. Albert P. Sayles was elected.

The first Sabbath School ever gathered here is said to have been "held in the summer of 1839, in the house of Chalkley A. Hoag; this school was not regularly organized; the first organized Sabbath School was held in the summer of 1841 or '42, Frederic Hess Superintendent." When Father Warner came he found none in existence, and gathered a new one, in 1847, at his cabin two miles out of town. There are young persons here now grown to man's and woman's estate who were carried to that Sabbath School from town, being then children. After that there was a Union Sabbath School till 1856, in the brick school house. Deacon Vincent was Superintendent for a while. The Congregational Sabbath School was first held in our brick church in 1856, with 37 members on the first Sabbath, Francis Page, Superintendent. It has had for Superintendents since, Deacon Page, Dr. Brown, Deacon Barnum and Dr. Asa P. Tenney. As other churches have been formed and church edifices built, other Sabbath Schools have come into existence; the Methodist Sabbath School, for example, being organized May 25th, 1856, with 23 scholars.

The choir of this church has had a history specially pleasant in that it has been chiefly composed from the beginning of the same persons, and has been exempt from misunderstandings and dissensions. It has been, in deed and in truth, a fountain of "harmony." Mr. Mark M. Jones has been for the longest period its conductor. The Ladies' Societies hardly belong to the public history of the church. The first one was organized May 28, 1855.

The other churches in town, the majority of them the juniors of this by fifteen years, were organized in the following order: The course of organization in the Methodist Episcopal church is peculiar, and not after the complete form of other de-

nominations. A "class" was gathered here in the summer of 1840,—the year after our organization,—by Barton H. Cartwright, of Illinois, the first Protestant preacher in Iowa, as I suppose *He is said† to have been "a member of Rock River Conference." Lyons was made a part of Camanche circuit, and continued so for several years. "In the summer of 1855, the circuit somewhat changed; the conference sent Rev. J. B. Taylor, who at once commenced to make arrangements for a station. The first quarterly meeting of Lyons charge was held October 18, 1856."‡ The Roman Catholic church was gathered in 1851. The Lutheran in 1854. The Baptist church was organized in 1855, (Aug. 23.) an earlier "Fulton and Lyons" Baptist church having been gathered in 1845, and disbanded after an existence of about four years.—The present church has no connection with that whatever. The Presbyterian church was organized in 1855, (Nov. 11.) and the parish of Grace Church in December of the same year. The German Catholic Church separated from the other of the same denomination in Jan., 1863.§ Nothing ever

*Mr. Cartwright preached in Burlington as a local preacher as early as 1834, the year after the land this side of the Mississippi was opened to settlement. "He is said to have been sent over here by the eccentric backwoods preacher, Peter Cartwright, who was at that time Presiding Elder of the Quincy District, Illinois, which embraced all of that State lying west of the Illinois river." [Sermon on "The Progress of Religion in Iowa for 25 years" by Rev. W. Salter, Burlington, June 20, 1858.] A "class" was formed in Burlington that year, and one in Dubuque of four members, the commencement of the first religious organization in the place. [Historical Sermon, April 8, 1860, by Rev. J. O. Holbrook.] Classes were formed in Sabula and Camanche, 1839 or '40.

†Communication in the Lyons Mirror, July 7, 1864, signed "PIONEER."

‡MSS. notes of W. W. Sanborn, Esq.

§I am able to add the names of those who have ministered to these churches. Rev. F. C. Jean has been the only priest of the Roman Catholic church from the beginning. The Methodist preachers have been Messrs. McMurtry, (Asa McMurtry? who held a two days' meeting with Peter Cartwright, and his son-in-law, Wm. D. R. Trotter, in Burlington in 1834.) Hohnan, a Kentuckian, Stinson, a local preacher, John Walker, two years, Roberts, Greenup, Crawford, Gurley an Englishman, Walker again, Blackburn and Odell, circuit preachers. Rev. J. B. Taylor was in charge, when Lyons became a station by itself, three years, and the stationed preachers in charge since have been Rev. Messrs. Kynett, Brindle, Ames and Fellows. The extinct Baptist church of 1845 was ministered to one year by Rev. Mr. Fisher, who organized it. He is now in Oregon. Rev. A. H. Starkweather was here July 4, nine years ago, and finding about half a dozen Baptists, was appointed by the Baptist General Association of Ill., a missionary to Fulton and Lyons. In August he organized the present church. Subsequently Rev. A. A. Sawin preached about two years, and after him Mr. Starkweather till the present time. The ministers of the Presbyterian church have been Rev. Daniel Clark, by whose agency it originated, (dismissed in 1862,) and Rev. H. L.

marred the kind and pleasant relations between this church and its younger sisters except the organization of the Presbyterian church, the result of division, six of its twelve members being induced to leave this church. I allow myself only the briefest statement here. This was Home Missionary ground. The Congregationalists and Presbyterians had been united in Home Missionary operations throughout the West from the early years of this century. The greatest religious evil in new settlements always is the multiplication of little unnecessary churches, unable to support themselves, and under temptation to prey upon one another, in these new and small towns where one or two at most would amply supply the religious wants of the people. In such cases charitable funds are drawn upon for years for expenditures out of all proportion to the results secured; sectarianism is greatly intensified; conversions are prevented, and religion weakened in proportion. To prevent these evils—so far as these two denominations were concerned—their missionary operations had been united, Congregational and Presbyterian churches being sustained indiscriminately out of the same funds. The safeguard against the multiplication of petty rival churches was thought to be in this principle—viz: That where a dependent church already existed, either Congregational or Presbyterian, no second church of either denomination should be started in the place and draw missionary aid till the first had become self-supporting.

Stanley. The rectors of Grace Church have been Rev. H. W. Beers, from the beginning till July, 1860, and Rev. G. W. Watson. The Lutheran church has had for its ministers Messrs. Saily, Schmidt, Fredrich, Schmidt again, and Oswald. The priest of the German Catholic church is Rev. Louis Meis, the only incumbent.

(6)

SKETCHES

From the history of Polk County, Iowa, from the Historic Reminiscences of the City of Des Moines—by H. B. Turrell.

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE WILLIAMS.

Polk county, at its organization, was included in the second Judicial District, of which the Hon. Joseph Williams was Judge. He presided at the first Court held in the county, which convened on the second of April, 1856. One of the log shanties of the garrison, near where the "Great Western" may now be seen, was appropriated as the temporary abode of Justice. Here Court was opened in due form, and with as much dignity as the unpropitious circumstances would allow. John B. Lash, U. S. Marshal; Thomas Baker, District Attorney; and Perry L. Crossman, District Clerk, were present. It appearing that no grand jury had been summoned, the Court adjourned till the next day, when the Sheriff returned his *venire*, with the names of the following grand jurors, twenty-two* "good men and true."

William Lamb, John B. Scott, Samuel Dilley, John Baird, George B. Warden, J. M. Thrift, Samuel Deford, Samuel Shaffer, W. W. Clapp, Benjamin Saylor, Peter Newcomer, Newton Lamb, T. McMullen, Jeremiah Church, Thaddeus Wilman, A. Brannon, G. B. Clark, Wm. F. Ayres, J. D. Parmalee, Jas. Davis, J. J. Meldrun, Thomas Leonard.

The grand jury being impaneled, sworn and charged, were given in custody to Lewis Whitten, bailiff, and went out as usual to consider on such matters and things as might perchance be brought to their notice. Happily crimes had been but few, and they found nothing demanding their attention, consequently they brought in no "true bills," except for their

*The Court Docket says *twenty-three*, but only twenty-two names are given. Per haps by an error of the Clerk, one of them is omitted.

fees. They soon returned to Court, were discharged, and the Court adjourned till the next term.

Jeremiah Church, one of the jury, says in his journal, they were an uncouth and barbarous looking set; that he felt constrained to apologize to the Judge for their rough appearance—but Mr. Church does not state whether *his* habiliments were altogether up to the dignity of a grand juror or not. Judge Williams jocosely told him that men might have clean hearts under dirty shirts; and that in a new country every allowance was to be made for personal attire and appearance.

Judge Williams, afterwards Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Iowa, possessed valuable and extensive legal acquirements, which his long judicial career in this State has abundantly proven. He was, withal, an inveterate joker, and never so happy as when he had an opportunity to give his mirthful proclivities full exercise. Many stories illustrating his ready wit and appetite for fun, are related. The only person, however, who ever beat him with the tongue, was a *woman*, Mary Hays. The feminine Charon of the Des Moines rather checked his loquacity, when one day he attempted to play off one of his jokes upon her. The Judge was boarding on the river—bridges existed only in the imaginations of the most enterprising—and in attending Court he crossed to and fro in a skiff. Sometimes one, sometime another ferried him over, but once there was no man at hand. Miss Hays, a young, and in all probability, a very good-looking lady, was washing near the river bank.

"Mary," said the Judge, "how am I to get across this river?"

"Why, in a skiff, I suppose," Mary quietly replied.

"But there is no one to bring back the boat, and I am a poor rower. Now, Mary, really, don't you think you could take pity on a man in such a troublesome predicament, leave your interesting work and volunteer to row me over? I'll pay you in any number of—kisses you ask, sweeter and heartier ones than you ever received in your life."

"Certainly, I'll take you over; but as to kisses, Mr. Judge, I don't want any thing of that sort, particularly from such an old scrub as you."

"O, I suppose you have had rather a surfeit of that article lately. Has Jim——"

"Now, Judge, if you want to go across, just get in and sit still, and *be still!*"

Judge Williams waited until they had got fairly out in the current of the river. Mary plied the oars as if she had seen sea-service.

"Mary."

"Sir."

"Suppose I just turn this boat down stream, carry you off and marry you; would it not be a delightful plan. You would just suit me, and I would you. Certainly destiny always intended us for mates, and I suppose a little scheming would be excusable to gain such a lovely prize as you. Here we go now, down the river to New Orleans, or elsewhere."

At this Mary's provoked spirit fairly glittered in her eyes. With intensity of emphasis, she exclaimed:

"You carry *ME* off! *You* marry *me!* I would not *have* such an old dried-up cracklin'. I wouldn't marry *you* if you were the last man on earth, and a woman couldn't get to heaven without a husband; and if you don't stop your nonsense and behave yourself, I'll pitch you head first into the river, and *you* may make as long a voyage as you please, but one thing is certain, you don't take *me* with you!"

The Judge, of course, stopped teasing her at this, laughing heartily at her Amazonian threats; and rumor does not say whether he paid his fare in exchange in Cupid's bank or not.

LAW PROCEEDINGS IN EARLY TIMES.

We now propose to give something of a later date, showing the astonishing advances made in legal knowledge in a few

years, and the jocular spirit of some of our lawyers. The history of the case we here insert is briefly this :

William Oakes became indebted to various persons, in small sums, as naturally happens in the course of business, and among others to Reuben Davis and Wyatt Brownlee. Oakes went to Boone County to attend to a farm he had there, and while he was gone Davis brought suit against him by attachment, before Madison Young, Esq., and obtaining a judgment, an execution was issued, and Mr. Oakes' cow sold by the constable to satisfy the judgment. At this suit Mr. Brownlee was a witness. However, as it happened this cow was the only one Mr. Oakes had, consequently she was exempt from execution ; and on his return he applied to Hon. Curtis Bates for counsel, who replevied the cow from the purchaser, Wm. D. Corkeram, and she was placed again in the possession of Oakes. Corkeram had paid sixteen dollars for her, which, of course, he did not wish to lose, and for want of better advice sued *Davis* and *Brownlee* (plaintiff and witness in the former suit), on the following bill :

February 21st, 1843.

Reuben Davis and Wyatt Brownlee,

To Wm. D. Corkeram, Dr.

To cash paid for a cow at constable's sale,	\$16 00
" costs of suits before Wm. McClelland, Esq.*	5 00
" keeping cow four weeks,	4 00
" expenses in prosecuting and defending suits,	15 00
Total,	\$40 00

Davis and Brownlee were not, certainly, responsible because Mr. Corkeram chose to buy and keep a cow illegally seized and sold by the constable, but his attorney, Madison Young, Esq., thought otherwise, and the parties met for trial.

To plaintiff's petition, setting forth the grounds of his claim, the defendants returned the following answers. The reader, if at all versed in law, will perceive they are quite a variation from Chitty, Gould, and all the established authors upon

pleading. Mr. Young was for plaintiff; Bates and Jewett for defendants.

DAVIS' ANSWER.

Wm. D. Corkeram	}	Before W. McClelland, a Justice of the Peace within and for the township of Des Moines, Polk county, and State of Iowa.
vs.		
Reuben Davis and		
Wyatt Brownlee.		

The separate answer of Reuben Davis to a petition filed against him in the above suit. And for answer to the charge in said plaintiff's account or petition first specified, defendant says: That the defendant never was a constable nor a deputy, nor did he ever officiate as one, nor did he ever directly or indirectly sell, bargain, or contract to sell, bargain or convey to said plaintiff any cow, bull, calf, steer or any other animal of that species, either as constable, deputy constable, sheriff, deputy sheriff, or in the character of any other officer, either judicial, ministerial or executive, or as a private person, for himself or anybody else, either as principal or agent.

And though said cow might have been sold,
And paid for in American gold;
Yet this defendant never did,
Either sell or take another's bid.

And as to the second account in said plaintiff's account or petition specified, this defendant for answer says: That he never was chosen either as plaintiff or defendant, in any suit at law or equity, which was tried before said Justice of the Peace, and if he ever was a party it was bald-faced meanness and transparent folly, not to inform him of it.

And that a suit could e'er be tried,
And the parties never notified—
Is clearly wrong—and this Court sees,
That we are not liable for the fees.

And as to the third charge in plaintiff's account or petition specified, defendant for answer says: That he never employed said plaintiff to keep a cow for him, that he paid him for all the keeping of cows he ever did for this defendant; and

lastly, that this defendant never had any cow that plaintiff could have kept.

And Why this defendant should be dunned
For keeping of cows he never owned,
Or wick he never agreed to pay,
Is all submitted for the Court to say.

And as to the fourth and last charge in plaintiff's account or petition specified, this defendant for answer says: That he never employed said plaintiff to either defend or prosecute a suit for this defendant; that the last time he did employ him he managed it so badly that he was not entitled to any fees, and that this defendant has paid him all his services were worth.

And to charge this party with that load
Is not according to the "Code."
And the only way we think to end it,
Is to render judgment for defendant.

J. E. Jewett, Att'y for Davis.

BROWNLEE'S ANSWER.

Wm. D. Corkeram	}	Des Moines Township, Polk County, Iowa, Feb. 26th, 1863.
vs.		
Reuben Davis and		
Wyatt Brownlee.		

Now, as you see,
Comes the defendant) Brown'lee,
And on his own book defends—
Because he seriously contends,
That he is not indebted;
As by said Corkeram stated.

"Persons having adverse interest to plaintiff,
May, as defendants, be joined," says the Code:
And to join those having unity
Of interest, is the true mode.

But Brownlee doth most seriously declare,
That he never joined with Davis in any affair;
And why he is joined in the suit now pending,
Is far beyond his comprehending.
Plaintiff's bill charges the defendants, sixteen dollars,
As cash, paid by him for cow.

Which (as we gather from what follows),
He bought at a constable's sale, somehow—
When she was offered as the property of the poor man Oakes,
And being his only cow, the sale turned out a *loss*.

That Corkeram in good faith, to the constable
His money paid, isn't denied;
Nor that the money was to the payment
Of Davis' judgment applied.
But what of that? This defendant was but a witness
No party to the suit—
Though he fed, for a short time,
The old, dumb brute.
But neither this,
Nor the receipt of his fees,
Could make him jointly liable
With Davis;—if the Court please.
Nor is he liable to *Corkeram*,
In any event;
He therefore asks for costs
And for judgment!

Wyatt Brownlee, by his Att'y, C. Bates.

We need only add to conclude this amusing affair, that judgment was rendered for defendants; that the "poor man Oakes" kept his cow; that Davis kept the money he received from the sale of her, by the constable; and that Corkeram lost his sixteen dollars, which he paid to the constable; his four dollars for four weeks' cow-pasture; and his twenty dollars, alledged, in his bill as expenses of sundry law-suits.

Davis and Oakes were the most highly gratified at the result, as one received payment of a just debt; the other, in satisfying the debt, found his property undiminished. To Corkeram, it is yet an inexplicable mystery, why, when he had paid Oakes' debts, he could obtain no relief at law!

(7)

THE TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF PATRICK O'CONNER AT THE DUBUQUE MINES IN THE SUMMER OF 1834.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

In giving a detailed historical account of the trial and execution of Patrick O'Conner, at the Dubuque mines, in the summer of 1834, we are aware that there are many persons still living who participated in bringing about a consummation of justice on that occasion; as well as many who were witnesses of the stern solemnity attending its closing scene; which may subject this reminiscence to a criticism which we believe will not extend beyond the omission of some minutia, which did not come under our personal observation.

Soon after the treaty between the United States and the Sac and Fox Indians at Rock Island in 1832, which resulted in the extinguishment of the Indian Title to the lands embraced in the present State of Iowa, permanent mining locations and settlements began to be made in the vicinity of the present city of Dubuque; and at the close of the winter of 1834, Congress attached the country acquired under the treaty, to the Territory of Michigan, for election and judicial purposes.

Up to that period no judicial tribunals existed in the country, except those created by the people for special purposes. Difficulties of a civil character were investigated and settled by arbitrators; while those of a criminal character were decided by a jury of twelve men, and, when condemnation was agreed upon the verdict of guilty was accompanied by the sentence. Such was the judicial character of the courts which were held at that time, in what was known as the "*Blackhawk Purchase*."

Patrick O'Conner, the subject of this memoir, was born in the year 1797 in the county of Cork, Ireland,—came to the United States in the year 1826, and soon after arrived at

Galena, in the State of Illinois, where he embarked in mining operations. Having fractured his left leg in the fall of 1828, on board of a steamboat, in Fever river, it was found necessary to amputate the limb, which operation was performed by Dr. Phileas of Galena. In this situation O'Conner became an object of public charity. The citizens of Galena, and the mines in that vicinity, promptly came forward and subscribed liberal sums of money for his support and medical attendance and in the course of time he was enabled to get about with the assistance of a wooden leg, when he began to display a brawling and quarrelsome disposition, which soon rendered him no longer an object of public sympathy. In this situation he endeavored to awaken a renewal of public charity in aid of his support, by setting fire to his cabin in Galena, which came near destroying contiguous property of great value. This incendiary act, and the object for which it was designed; being traced to O'Conner, and exposed by Mr. John Brophy, a respectable merchant of Galena. O'Conner soon after, while passing the store of Mr. Brophy in the evening, fired the contents of a loaded gun through the door with the view of killing Brophy. Failing to accomplish his object, and being threatened with some of the provisions of lynch law, he left Galena and came to the Dubuque mines in the fall of 1833, where he entered into a mining partnership with George O'Keaf, also a native of Ireland. O'Keaf was an intelligent and industrious young man about 22 years old, and much respected by all who knew him. They erected a cabin upon the bank of the Mississippi river, near the present smelting furnace of Peter A. Loramier, about two miles south from Dubuque; while their mining operations were conducted in the immediate neighborhood.

On the 19th of May, 1834, O'Keaf came up to Dubuque and purchased some provisions, when he returned to his cabin about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by an acquaintance. Upon arriving at his cabin and finding the door fast-

ened upon the inside, he called to O'Conner to open it. O'Conner replied :

"Don't be in a hurry, I'll open it when I get ready."

O'Keaf waited a few minutes when he again called to O'Conner, saying : "It is beginning to rain, open the door quick."

"To this, O'Conner made no reply ; when O'Keaf, who had a bundle in one hand and a ham of bacon in the other, placed his shoulder against the door and forced it open. As he was in the act of stepping into the house, O'Conner, who was sitting upon a bench on the opposite side of the room in front of the door, immediately leveled a musket and fired at O'Keaf. Five slugs entered his breast and he fell dead. The young man who accompanied O'Keaf immediately ran to the smelting furnace of Roots & Ewing, about a mile distant, and gave information of what had transpired. In a short time a large concourse of miners were assembled around the cabin, when O'Conner being asked why he shot O'Keaf, replied, "That is my business," and then proceeded to give directions concerning the disposition of the body. Some person present having suggested that he be hung immediately upon the tree in front of his cabin, a rope was procured for that purpose. But the more discreet and reflecting portion of the bystanders insisted that he should be taken to Dubuque, and the matter there fully and fairly investigated. Accordingly O'Conner was taken up to Dubuque. And on the 20th of May, 1834, the first trial for murder, in what is now known as the State of Iowa, was held in the open air, beneath the wide-spreading branches of a large elm tree, directly in front of the dwelling then occupied by Samuel Clifton. A large concourse of people had assembled and stood quietly gazing upon the prisoner, when upon the motion of some person, Captain White was appointed prosecuting attorney, or counsel in behalf of the people. O'Conner being directed to choose from among the bystanders some person to act as his counsel, observed : "Faith, and I'll tend to my own business," and appeared perfectly indifferent about the matter. At length he selected Capt. Bates of

Galena, who happened to be present, and in whose employ O'Conner had formerly been engaged. The two counsel then summoned from among the bystanders twenty-four persons, who were requested to stand up in a line; when Capt. White directed O'Conner to choose from among those persons twelve jurors. He accordingly chose the following persons, calling each by name:

Woodbury Mussey, Hosca L. Camp, John McKensie, Milo H. Prentice, James Smith, Jesse M. Harrison, Thomas McCabe, Nicholas Carrol, John S. Smith and Antoine Loire.

The names of the other two jurors, who were traveling strangers, cannot after a period of thirty years be discovered. It was known, however, at the time of the trial, that six of the jurors were Americans, three of them Irishmen, one Englishman, one Scotchman and one Frenchman. The jury being seated upon some house logs, Capt. White observed to O'Connor, "Are you satisfied with that jury?" O'Connor replied, "I have no objection to any of them; ye have no laws in the country, and ye cannot try me."

Capt. White continued, "you, Patrick O'Conner, are charged with the murder of George O'Keaf, do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

O'Connor replied, "I'll not deny that I shot him, but ye have no laws in the country, and cannot try me."

Three or four witnesses were then examined; when Capt. White addressed the jury for a few minutes and was followed by Capt. Bates, who endeavored to urge upon the jury to send the criminal to the State of Illinois, and there have him tried by a legal tribunal. Capt. White replied that offenders had been sent to Illinois for that purpose, and had been released upon "Habeas Corpus," that state having no jurisdiction over offences committed upon the west side of the Mississippi River. After this, the jury retired, and having deliberated for an hour, returned to their seats, upon the logs, with Woodbury Mussey as their foreman, who read from a paper the following verdict and sentence:

"We the undersigned, residents of the Dubuque Lead Mines, being chosen by Patrick O'Conner, and empaneled as a Jury to try the matter wherein Patrick O'Conner is charged with the murder of George O'Keaf, do find that the said Patrick O'Conner is guilty of murder in the first degree, and ought to be, and is by us sentenced to be hung by the neck until he is dead; which sentence shall take effect on Tuesday the 20th day of June, 183 $\frac{1}{2}$, at one o'clock P. M."

Signed by all the jurors, each in his own hand writing.

There was a unanimous expression of all the bystanders in favor of the decision of the jury. No dissenting voice was heard, until a short time before the execution, when the Rev. Mr. Fitzmaurice, a Catholic priest from Galena, visited O'Conner and inveighed against the act of the people, denouncing it as being illegal and *unjust*. Immediately the Catholic portion of the Irish people became cool upon the subject, and it was evident that they intended to take no further part in the matter.

Up to this time we did not believe that O'Conner would be executed. It was in the power of the Rev. Mr. Fitzmaurice to save him, and he was anxious to do so. Had he appealed to the people in a courteous manner, and solicited his pardon upon the condition that he would leave the country, we confidently believe that they would have granted it; but he imprudently sought to alienate the feelings of the Irish people from the support of an act of public justice, which they, in common with the people of the mines, had been endeavoring to consummate. This had the effect of closing the avenues to any pardon that the people might have previously been willing to grant. They, however, up to this time, would have recognized a pardon from the Governor of Missouri or the President of the United States. Application was made to the Governor of Missouri to pardon him; but he replied that he had no jurisdiction over the country, and referred the applicants to the President of the United States. President Jackson replied to an application made to him, that the laws of the Uni-

ted States had not been extended over the newly acquired purchase, and that he had no authority to act in the matter; and observed, that as this was an extraordinary case, he thought the pardoning power was invested in the power that condemned. A few days before the execution, a rumor got afloat that a body of two hundred Irishmen were on their way from Mineral Point, intending to rescue O'Conner on the day of execution. Although this report proved not to be founded in truth, it had the effect of placing the fate of O'Conner beyond the pardoning control of any power but force. Runners were immediately dispatched to the mines to summon the people to arms; and on the morning of the 20th of June, 1834, one hundred and sixty-three men, with loaded rifles formed into line on Main street in front of the old "*Bell Tavern*," where they elected Loring Wheeler Captain of the Company, and Ezra Madden, Woodbury Massey, Thomas R. Brasher, John Smith and Milo H. Prentice, Marshals of the day. The company being formed six-a-breast, marched slowly by a circuitous route to the house where O'Conner was confined, while the life breathed in lengthened strains the solemn air of the Dead March, accompanied by the long roll of the muffled drum. The stores, shops and groceries had closed up their doors and life no longer manifested itself through the bustling hum of worldly pursuits. All was silent as a Sabbath morn, save the mournful tolling of the village bell. Men whispered as they passed each other, while every countenance denoted the solemnity and importance of the occasion. Two steamers had arrived that morning from Galena and Prairie Du Chien, with passengers to witness the execution. The concourse of spectators could not have been less than one thousand persons.

The company having marched to the house occupied by O'Conner, now owned by Herman Chadwick, halted and opened in the center, so as to admit into the column the horse and cart containing the coffin. The horse was driven by William Adams, who was seated upon the coffin, and was employed as

executioner. He had on black silk gloves, and a black silk handkerchief secured over and fitted to his face by some adhesive substance, which gave him the appearance of a negro. The Marshals soon came out of the house, followed by O'Conner and the Rev. Mr. Fitzmaurice. The two latter took a position directly behind the cart, while the former mounted their horses and rode to the front of the column, which now moved slowly to the smith-shop of Thomas Brasher, where the irons were stricken from O'Conner by Henry Becket. Our position in the column being in the front rank, following the priest and O'Conner, we were enabled to observe the bearing of the latter. He seemed to have abandoned all idea of being released, and was much distressed, wringing his hands and occasionally ejaculating detached parts of some prayer, "Will the Lord forgive me?" he would frequently ask of Mr. Fitzmaurice, who would reply, "Whosoever believeth in the Lord Jesus Christ shall be saved," together with other like scriptural expressions. After he returned from the smith-shop, the Captain of the company desired him to get into the cart, when the priest observed, "No, I wish to talk to him; let him walk." Capt. Wheeler replied that he had orders to place him in the cart; but would go and state his request to the Marshal. Accordingly he advanced to where Mr. Madden was sitting upon his horse, who observed in a loud tone of voice, "No; if that gentleman wishes to talk with him, let him ride upon the cart with the murderer." This was spoken harshly and contemptuously by Mr. Madden, who, we learned afterwards, was deeply offended at some remarks previously made by Mr. Fitzmaurice concerning himself, and imprudently took this opportunity to retaliate, which we have reason to believe he afterwards regreted.

The Captain of the company delivered the message as he received it, though in a more pleasant tone of voice. Fitzmaurice bowed respectfully to the message, but made no reply. O'Conner being now seated upon the coffin, the column commenced moving forward, to quarter minute taps of the drum,

and arrived about twelve o'clock at the gallows, which was erected on the top of a mound in the vicinity of the present Court House. The company here formed into a hollow square, the cart being driven under the arm of the gallows, at the foot of which the grave was already dug. The Captain immediately ordered the company to ground arms, and uncover. Even many of the spectators removed their hats, while the priest offered up, in a clear and distinct tone of voice, a fervent and lengthy prayer, parts of which were repeated by O'Conner, who, at the close of the prayer, addressed a few remarks to the people, saying that he had killed O'Keaf, that he was sorry for it, and he hoped that all would forgive him. Then pausing for a moment, he observed, "I wish Mr. Lorimier and Gratiot to have my—" here he was interrupted by the priest, who observed, "Do not mind your worldly affairs; in a few minutes you will be launched into eternity; give your thoughts to your God." The hangman now spoke to O'Conner and assisted him to re-ascend the cart, when he adjusted around his person a white shroud; then securing his arms behind him at the elbows, he drew the cap over his face, fixed the noose around his neck, and lastly, he removed his leg of wood; then descended from the cart, and laid hold of the bridle of his horse and waited for the signal, which was given by one of the Marshals, who advanced into the open area, where he stood with a watch in one hand and a handkerchief at arm's length in the other. As the hand of the watch came around to the moment, the handkerchief fell, and the cart started. There was a convulsive struggling of the limbs for a moment, followed by a tremulous shuddering of the body, and life was extinct. The body hung about thirty minutes, when Dr. Andros stepped forward, felt of his pulse, and said, "He is dead." The body was then cut down and placed in the coffin, together with his leg of wood, and deposited in the grave. The company now marched in single file to the front of the Bell Tavern, where a collection was taken up to defray the expenses, when the company was disbanded. Immediately after this,

many of the reckless and abandoned outlaws, who had congregated at the Dubuque Mines, began to leave for sunnier climes. The gleam of the Bowie knife was no longer seen in the nightly brawls of the street, nor dripped upon the sidewalk the gore of man; but the people began to feel more secure in the enjoyment of life and property.

DEATH OF JOSEPH PEMBROKE WOOD.

It becomes our painful duty now to chronicle the decease of one who has long been intimately connected with our State Historical Society, as an interested, active member, and a faithful, efficient officer, (Treasurer.) The sad event took place on the 9th of September, the result of a complication of disorders from which he had suffered for several months previous.

The subject of this brief notice was born in Hartford, Washington County, N. Y., in the year 1817, and was about 48 years old at the period of his death. His father was a Baptist clergyman who labored in the duties of his sacred calling to an advanced age, and only recently preceded his son to the rest and reward which remain for the faithful on high. The family removed to Eastern Ohio when Joseph was a child. Since the 8th year of his age, he has relied chiefly on his own exertions for a support, thus developing that self-reliant character which distinguished him through life.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages of his position, he found time and means for the cultivation of his mind, securing an education that qualified him for the occupation of teacher, which post of usefulness he successfully filled for a number of years, as the preceptor of a flourishing High School in Cadiz, Ohio.

His fate, however, or, at least his tendencies, lay in another

er direction, and he is best known as a *man of business*. For such pursuits his active, intense temperament, his quick, keen, eager intellect, gave him peculiar adaptation.

About 11 years ago he removed with his family to Iowa City, where he has been widely known as one of its most prominent, public spirited citizens, as well as a genial companion and faithful friend in all the relations of social life. There will be many ready to bear their testimony to the justness of the tribute paid to his memory by the editor of the Iowa City *Republican* in a late issue of that paper. He says: "We became acquainted with him on our first residence here, nearly ten years ago, and have been intimate with him ever since. We have always found him a generous, live, earnest, christian gentleman, ever ready to help any worthy object with effort or money. He has done more for the poor of this city than any other man in it, since we have been here, if not in money given directly, in efforts that have brought relief."

Any sketch of our departed friend would be incomplete that would fail of recognizing his *patriotism*. He was true to his country in the recent fearful trial through which she past, not only in profession of devotion to her cause, but in making sacrifices to maintain it. His oldest son was a member of the 22d Iowa regiment, and had returned, after serving his full time, only a short time before the death of his father.

Blessed with devoted christian parents, and faithful religious training, his susceptible heart early yielded to such influences, and while yet a youth he made a profession of religion, to which he unswervingly adhered to the end. His connection was with the O. S. Presbyterian denomination. In the church of Cadiz Ohio, of which he was long a member, he was elected and ordained to the office of ruling elder, and, as such, during most of his residence in Iowa City, he was closely identified with the interests, the work and the eventful history of the North Presbyterian Church.

The consolations of the gospel soothed him through the wearisome sickness that preceded his departure, and fully sustained him in the final conflict with the king of terrors.

